TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1885. NO. 31.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

OUR DARLING.

Gone our morning light,
  Gone our evening star,
Gone beyond our sight
  To the land afar!
Gone our garden flower,
  Gone our daily joy,
Gone as in an hour,
  Gone our darling boy.

Far, oh! far above
  Lands of cloud and storm,
By the gate of love,
  Rests a shining form
Robed in purest white,
  With the angel throng,
Crowned with living light,
  Blest with endless song.

Though like summer rain
  Fall the tears of grief,
Though this heavy pain
  Gives us no relief;
Though so great our loss
  Burdening all our care,
Though this daily cross
  Long be hard to bear,

Could we wish him back
  To this world of ours,
Even were life's track
  Through a land of flowers?
Could we wish him here,
  Subject long to sin,
Since the Heaven so near
  He has entered in?

Great, oh! great his gain
  On the blessed shore,
Free from every pain
  Happy evermore!
Rest, then, child of ours,
  With the cherub throng!
Charm the Eden bowers
  With thy sweetest song!

For the Blade.

HYMN.

BY HULDA WARD.

Thou great God who watchest o'er me,
  Teach and mould my doubting soul,
'Till, by They great might transforming,
  Thou dost all her aims control;
Leading on to heights still purer,
  After time has ceased to roll.

From the slough of faith despondent,
  Thus my soul her Lord besought,
And He from His throne respondent,
  With his light my spirit fraught;
Cleansed my heart of troubles doubting;
  O'er my life great change He brought.

Gave me armor to defend me;
  Made my ways with faith replete;
Then upon His matchless highway,
  Shod with peace he placed my feet
Where he guides me and sustains me,
  By His counsels choice and sweet.

So, what keeps me through life's journey,
  By God's grace, that hovers nigh,
Is inwrought to mold and fit me
  For my endless life on high;
In the "place" of Christ's preparing,
  Far away, beyond the sky.
Whiteford Center, Mich.

THE OFFENSIVE PARTISAN.

Way back in the 60s, years ago,
When Sumter's flag was drooping low,
And the rebel guns from Charleston bay,
Crumbled the ramparts where it lay;
And the morning sun saw the rebel bars
Flaunting over the Stripes and Stars,
On from the nation's heed there came
A call which set its heart aflame!—
And answered the call, both boy and man,
Who now are "offensive partisan!"

Over the mountain top they swept!
Above the clouds on Lookout crept;
And downward sprang to the plains below,
Like a swollen stream in a spring time flow!
They cleared the rivers far and free.
They followed with Sherman to the sea;
By sheltered bay and broad lagoon
They perished in their manhood's noon,
And freely gave of life, each man
Who now are "offensive partisan!"

In unknown graves along the coast,
At frontier fort or distant post;
In darkling brakes, in scattering pines,
They vanished from their weakened lines;
By sluggish stream and poisoned fen;
By hut and ditch, in prison pen;
In camp, at home, in hospital,
We saw them sicken, droop and fall.
The tender boy, the stalwart man,
Who now are "offensive partisan!"

Around the coast from port and moat,
The Stars and Stripes now proudly float.
And Sumter's walls wave-washed and low,
Gleam 'neath our banner's starry glow,
We call the roll of states, nor fear
That one shall fail to answer "here."
But when we call, how faint the sound
From those who death and glory found!
The boy now grown, the old, old man,
Who now are "offensive partisan!"

Shame to the nation! shame to those
Once numbered as her coward foes
Who brand them, scattered, weak and worn,
With jest and sneer and words of scorn;
Whose blood has stained each rocky height;
The heroes of the siege—the fight—
Who gave to save the nation's life
Their blood—their all! love, home and wife!
Gave freedom to the land—the slave!
And 'scaped from war's bloody grave,
They stand to-day beneath the ban,
And now are "offensive partisan!"

Our Story Teller.

TWICE MARRIED.

When the engagement of pretty little Clara Eversleigh to Captain Jack Vandeleur, late of the Hussars, was publicly announced, the friends of the future bride with one consent held up their hands in amazement and horror, while those of the bridegroom smiled significantly to each other and hoped that it would be all right; for the captain was not precisely the sort of parti ordinarily defined as eligible, or even endurable, by parents and guardians. He was, in fact, a very bad lot, indeed—a notorious gambler, a man who lived both hard and high, and one whose name was continually getting mixed up in divorce cases and other proceedings of a more than doubtful character. For some years past, ever since he had left the Hussars, which he did in a suspiciously sudden manner, Capt. Vandeleur had lived entirely on his wits, for his private means were exceedingly small, his tastes expensive, and his family declined to have anything to do with him. He had acted as bear-leader to several guileless young gentlemen, whose pockets were much better furnished than their heads; but such is the lamentable mistrustfulness of human nature that of late the captain had found pigeons of this kind deplorably scarce and wary. He was getting much too well known, and had he not chance to captivate the school girl affections of Miss Eversleigh there is really no knowing to what inconvenient straits the gallant captain might not have been reduced. The young lady, unluckily for herself, was an orphan, and an heiress in a small way. She had, moreover, a very rich bachelor uncle, from whom her expectations were both definite and considerable, so when the captain met her one summer on the river, he felt that the time had come for a last desperate effort before he quitted his native land for Boulogne, or some such congenial retreat. Mrs. Clara's guardian uncle was not near to warn her, while the people with whom she was staying knew nothing of Vandeleur's reputation, and rather encouraged his attentions than otherwise, so in three weeks the mischief was done. Vandeleur was a fine-looking man, who could make himself very agreeable when he chose to take the trouble, and a month's seclusion and comparative abstinence did wonders in the way of eradicating the traces of previous dissipation. Miss Eversleigh was little more than a romantic school-girl, and was therefore easily fascinated by the astute wastrel, with the result that she fell desperately in love with him and willingly promised to marry him. Having arranged matters satisfactorily so far, Vandeleur repaired to London to interview the uncle, from whom he expected an exceedingly warm reception. In this he was not disappointed, as old Eversleigh, directly he heard his mission, turned him out of his house and rushed off to interview his niece, fondly imagining that when she knew her future husband's real character she would at once break off the engagement. But he reckoned without his hostess. The young lady was immovably obstinate; she was perfectly determined to marry Vandeleur, and said that she knew before she engaged herself to him that his past life had not been altogether stainless. Mr. Eversleigh lost his temper and stormed at her, which, of course, made matters worse. He then offered the captain a large sum to give her up; but that worthy, who rather expected some such proposition, refused it with vast scorn and contempt, for he expected to make a much better by his marriage and at the moment really almost felt inclined to settle down and try respectability, just for a change. So Mr. Eversleigh, who had no power to prevent his niece from marrying whom she liked, realized that matters were beyond his control and that there was nothing for it but to give in. Accordingly, in a very few months the couple were married, for the captain was not going to allow his bride time to change her mind, and they departed for Paris amidst a chorus of dismal prophecies from their respective friends.

For some time after the honeymoon it really seemed as if Vandeleur had turned over a new leaf. His wife had about fifteen hundred a year, and it was distinct relief to him to wake up in the morning and feel that he was not bound to win a certain number of games at ecarte in order to provide for his dinner. Writs and judgment summons, too, became almost unknown documents to him and his wife adored him with a devotion which nothing appeared likely to change. Perhaps it was the last fact that was responsible for the captain's first deviations from the paths of matrimony, for to a man of his temperament variety was absolutely essential, and he gradually began to tire of Clara simply because he was so certain of her affection.

Naturally enough, Clara was about the last person to hear of her husband's amiable weaknesses, but at length some kind female friend informed her that Jack had been seen under highly suspicious circumstances with an ornament of the burlesque stage, and there was a matrimonial scene, which terminated in hysterics on the one side and bad language on the other. After this episode the breach between husband and wife widened daily. The captain's instincts were too strong for him, and he gradually reverted to his old way of life. He took to stopping out at night until unhallowed hours, and his hands became tremulous and his face blotchy from devotion to the brandy bottle. Moreover, as Mrs. Vandeleur's eyes began to open she listened with less reluctance to the stories which good-natured persons told her of her husband's past. But not having as yet got over her old affection, she did her best to make him decent and respectable by using such feminine arguments as she could command. These were, of course, principally tears and entreaties, which wearied and irritated him even more than her caresses, for the captain was hopelessly on the downward track. From merely swearing at his wife when she remonstrated with him, he took to striking her in his drunken fits, which were by no means rare, and the poor little woman at length began to realize that she had thrown away her life on a worthless reprobate. Still she bravely struggled on, enduring curses and blows, neglect and open infidelity, for the sake of avoiding a public scandal, and the captain foolishly thought that her patience was limitless. From this belief, however, he was somewhat abruptly awakened by receiving a letter from her on his return from one of his periodical excursions, saying that the information she had received from a private detective had rendered her further stay in his house impossible, and that she had taken refuge with her uncle, and also that, acting under the advice of her solicitor and friends, she was about to institute proceedings for a divorce. The captain raved and swore, but in the absence of his wife his rage, being expended upon inanimate articles of furniture, such as tables and chairs, was soon exhausted and he was compelled to confront the melancholy situation. Thinking did not help him much, but the next day he wrote a letter to his wife's solicitors, in which he undertook not to defend the suit if she should be induced to allow him something to live upon. So the matter was arranged; Mrs. Vandeleur got her decree *nisi*, which in due course was made absolute, and, much to the surprise of her friends, who could not find words enough to condemn her deplorable weakness, she insisted on allowing the erring captain £600 a year. Vandeleur eked out an exceedingly dissipated existence upon his allowance, and saw no more of his wronged partner for a season. And Mrs. Vandeleur lived with her Uncle Eversleigh, but showed no inclination to contract a second matrimonial alliance.

A couple of years passed and old Eversleigh was gathered to his fathers. His niece Clara, as was generally expected, inherited the greater part of his money, the residue being left to old servants, poor relations and the Home for Lost Dogs. Vandeleur, meanwhile, had suffered severely from intermitent attacks of D. T., rheumatic gout and general debility, which combined with the pressure of circumstances, had made him a comparatively reformed character. He was, indeed, a mere wreck of his former self; his lungs were gone, his liver had sustained an abnormal development, and his constitution was finally shattered. But still, as his few friends remarked, he kept going, and was really a wonder, considering what he had gone through.

In due course the quondam husband and wife met, for Vandeleur, reformed, though rickety, was now more often seen on the outskirts of decent society than he had been in his palmy days; and, little by little, the news got bruited abroad that the captain had fascinated his wife for the second time—in short, that they were about to contract a second alliance.

"There is really no knowing what fools women are," remarked the strident Jawkins, who was notoriously sat upon in his own family circle.

"Imagine a pretty woman with ten thousand a year tying herself again to a wreck like that!" cried Splasher, justly indignant because Mrs. Vandeleur had decisively repulsed his own advances.

"How can you be so mad—so wicked?" protested Mrs. V.'s dear friend, Lady Stalker; but Clara simply smiled and said the captain had reformed now and that she meant to give him another chance.

In a very few months Mrs. Vandeleur was reunited to her vagabond spouse. The honeymoon number two was very brief, and after a month the couple settled down in an exceedingly pretty house in Mayfair. Mrs. Vandeleur—for her money was all settled on herself, and the captain did not seem to have much to do with the household arrangements—was evidently determined to enjoy herself, for she bought several carriages, gave dinners and dances and went pretty nearly everywhere. For some time this sort of life suited the ex-Hussar well enough. He had no trouble of any kind, everything was arranged for him—he was at liberty to come and go exactly as he pleased, and his wife had an admirable cook and a cellar beyond reproach. There were only two drawbacks to his perfect felicity, and these were the state of his health and a certain unpleasant independence which his wife had developed during her separation from him. There was no denying the fact. She was not the simple, loving little woman, by any means, that she had been three years ago. She did not, it is true, interfere with his movements; but, on the other hand, she permitted no interference with hers. When this discovery first dawned upon the captain's mind, he treated it very lightly indeed. She had always been devoted to him and he had not the smallest doubt that he could bring her back to her allegiance.

Vandeleur's first effort to reassert his authority was made after this fashion.

They went to a ball together—Mrs. Vandeleur's appetite for dissipation had of late grown quite extraordinary, and this was the fourth successive entertainment to which she had dragged her unwilling spouse.

"For goodness sake, don't stop here all night, Clara," he grumbled, as they mounted a gorgeous staircase.

"Would not you like to go home, dear?" she answered sweetly. "You need not sit up for me."

"No, thanks; I'll stay," said the captain, for quite suddenly it occurred to him that she might have had some reason or another for getting rid of his company. Needless to state, the captain's health did not permit him to indulge in the excitement of dancing, for his doctor had recently warned him that his heart was weak. Moreover, the sort of people who went to balls were not precisely his set and on this particular evening he felt very dull and low-spirited.

His wife, on the contrary, was all smiles and gaiety. Men positively mobbed her for dances and for the first time in his life Vandeleur began to feel a vague sensation singularly like jealousy. This was heightened when he saw her dance several times with a certain Lord Rockerton; so he decided he would take her home at once.

Walking up to where she was seated, he remarked: "It's getting late, Clara; don't you think we ought to be going home?"

"I'm not at all tired, thanks," she answered languidly.

"I suppose I'm a little out of sorts to-night. Haven't you had enough of it yet?"

"Pray don't let me keep you up," she said, with a scarcely veiled sneer; "you're not looking well."

Vandeleur began to lose his temper, for he saw that Rockerton was laughing at him.

"I shall order the carriage in half an hour."

At this moment Rockerton rose, making an excuse to escape from the discussion and Mrs. Vandeleur promptly followed him.

"Will you come home?" snarled the captain in his ear.

"No!" she retorted, her black eyes flashing viciously, and without another word, she went back to the ball-room.

Vandeleur subsided into a chair pale with fury and amazement. Excitement he knew was dangerous, so he tried hard to compose himself, but the situation nearly drove him frantic. Never had his wife looked more lovely in his eyes than when she defied him, and for the moment he did not know whether he admired or hated her more. The mixture of passions with which he watched her whirling round the room, her cheeks slightly flushed, her eyes sparkling, her bosom heaving with excitement, can more easily be imagined than described He cursed his wasted youth, the loss of his old fascination and the breakdown of his health, biting his lips in impotent rage. But mad as he was he retained sufficient command over himself not to make an open scandal and determined to seek an explanation later on.

In a couple of hours more Clara announced that she was ready, and husband and wife departed together.

Arrived at home, Vandeleur lost no time in coming to the point.

"Why did you not come home when I asked you?" he demanded.

"Because I had not the slightest intention of doing so," she answered, very deliberately.

"What do you mean, madam?" spluttered her husband.

"I am afraid I don't quite follow you."

"Oh! don't you? Then perhaps you will please to understand that I object to your keeping me half the night at a dance and that I will not allow you to flirt in that outrageous fashion with Rockerton!"

"Really?" drawled out his wife, with a curl on her lip. "When I want your permission to stay out or to talk to any one I will let you know."

This was too much for the Captain. He clutched her bare arm in his thin fingers and raised his hand.

"D—n you, madam, do you mean—"

But at that moment Mrs. Vandeleur pressed an electric bell beside which she had been standing, and immediately the butler entered the room.

"What do you want?" cried Vandeleur, glancing savagely at the man.

"Will you get your master a brandy and soda, Bimber?" said Mrs. Vandeleur, interrupting; "and give him your arm up stairs. He is not very well. Good night, dear."

And she swept out of the room, while Vandeleur, feebly sinking into a chair, his heart palpitating at a most alarming rate, made a desperate effort to realize his altered position.

When the pair met next day, Clara was so sweetly amiable that her husband felt almost inclined to believe that last night's events had been some horrible nightmare.

"Are you going to ride this morning?" he presently asked.

"Yes, I think so."

"Would you not like to drive instead—I rather want some fresh air?" Riding was strictly prohibited to the captain, on account of his numerous ailments.

"Thanks, no! but you can have the carriage," she answered, coldly.

Vandeleur took out the carriage that morning, contrary to his usual custom, and was more irritated than surprised to find that his wife's attendant cavalier was the inevitable Rockerton. It was painfully evident that Clara was beyond his control, and how to revenge himself upon her he could not quite see. To renew his old course was out of the question; he had neither health, strength nor fascination left; moreover, he felt certain that his wife would not care a straw for his proceedings.

During his solitary luncheon, which consisted of about three parts alcoholic fluid and one part solid food, he acquired a certain amount of spurious courage and determined to vanquish his wife—if necessary, by force—to return to his stage-door existence and to assert himself once more as the dashing, irresistible Jack Vandeleur. But the reaction came sure and swift, for by the time he had been conveyed home from his club in a hansom, his valor had oozed away, and he felt cowed, miserable and despairing, ready to make almost any sacrifice for a quiet life.

"Are you going out this evening, Clara?" he asked quite meekly at dinner.

"Yes, dear," she answered. "Let me see, I have two balls, an at home, and a late supper party."

"Cant you stop at home for a single night?" he whined, querulously.

She lifted her eyebrows in mild surprise.

"I don't see why it should inconvenience you if I go out," she said. "If you don't feel well stay here."

"That is impossible," snarled the captain. "I'll go with you."

And he went, and returned about 5 a. m. in a state of mental and physical collapse.

So passed the captain's existence through the long, weary season. Except when actually unable to move he followed his wife everywhere, for his jealousy would not allow him to rest. His health grew rapidly worse, but he would not leave town, and he lived principally on brandy.

It was after an extra late evening that Capt. Vandeleur made a very singular request indeed to his wife. They had just come home, and the captain subsided into an easy chair, a truly miserable spectacle. His wife eyed him as if he were some strange animal, and was about to leave the room when he appealed to her to stay.

"I want to speak to you," he said.

"I am listening," she replied, resuming her old position beside the electric bell.

"For God's sake give up this life. Can't you see it's killing me?"

But she made no answer and her face evinced not the smallest concern.

"Let's go abroad!" he whined pitifully; "let's get away from here. I can't live long; why won't you let me die in peace? I found a letter of Rockerton's to you yesterday. Give him up, and I'll do anything. I'll reform—I swear I will. I'll give up drink; I'll be devoted to you. Won't you give me another chance?"

And the wretched man fell on his knees in abject entreaty.

A very curious and unpleasant smile played about Mrs. Vandeleur's mouth for a moment and then disappeared, and her face became hard and merciless. She paused a moment, looking at the prostrate wretch with infinite contempt.

"No!" she answered; "It is my turn now. You ruined my young life. I swore to be revenged on you. This is my revenge."

ANSON HARMON.

A True Story of One Man's Temptation and Fall.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

Anson Harmon was the the third son of Moses and Patience Harmon. They were farmers, and of an old family lineage, residing a few miles from Concord, in the state of New Hampshire. In religious profession they were Baptists, which had been the family religion for several succeeding generations. They were moreover of an old and much respected stock, that had always given character to the county in which they lived. Many of the Harmons had filled, with credit, responsible public positions. In the family to which our attention is directed, what is understood as temperance, specially so called in these latter times, was a cardinal principle, which also ran back through former generations. Therefore, in the family of Moses Harmon every form or kind of alcoholic drink was as much unknown as if there were no such thing in the world. They were not, indeed, ignorant of the existence of the evils of drink, which were preached against, both in the church and in the family, continually; so that the young Harmons grew up with a deadly antipathy to the use, in any form, of stimulating beverages, and not one drop of them was ever in the house.

From some unaccountable law sometimes governing parents, Anson was the special favorite of his mother, of seven children. Upon him and for him she bestowed an unusual care from his birth, and was always unhappy when he was ill, or out of her presence for a length of time. At the age of 15 he united with the church, from his own choice, and was from the first a devoted and working member. At the age of 18 years he manifested unusual talent, which induced his maternal parent to suggest to him the idea of entering the ministry. This was not distasteful to him; and the approval of their minister, joined to the solicitude of the mother, determined him, and he at once set about the preparation.

Soon after he was stricken down with a fever, and for a number of weeks his life hung upon a feeble thread. The best medical talent was invoked. A skillful physician was brought up from Boston, who remained a week, when a crisis was passed, and it was thought that with careful nursing, under the direction of the attending physician, the patient would recover.

The convalescence was tedious, and it was about one year before Anson was himself. He had in the meanwhile fallen in love with the healing art, and expressed his determination to enter upon the study of medicine. To this his mother was seriously averse; but so determined was his choice, that after a good deal of consultation with friends, she reluctantly yielded to his will. A letter was written to Dr. Sprague, of Boston, a brother of Mrs. Harmon, and a substantial Baptist, asking for advice. His answer was an approval, and contained a proposition to take Anson as a student, and give him a home in his family. This was accepted; for Patience felt, that though Anson would be more than a hundred miles from her, he would be with her brother, who would be a father to him, and that she would often hear from him. Still, the thought of a three years' absence was a serious grief.

Preparations for the journey were begun, and Anson was to leave home at the end of three weeks. At last the morning of departure came. The trunk was packed and strapped, and at a little before 9 o'clock, at which hour the stage was to pass, was carried to the gate. Patience arose that morning in a sad gloom, that no cheerful words could dispel, though every one sought to cheer her. The minister and many friends had come to see Anson off, who all joined in encouraging words. Anson did all he could to be unusually cheerful, and promised to write every week. but still his mother found it impossible to shake off the weight that was crushing her down. In due time the stage came in sight. Adieus were said; and Anson, after a tearful embrace by his distressed mother, took his seat in the box, when, his trunk having been placed in the boot, the vehicle dashed away. Patience stood gazing on the receding coach until it was lost in the distant grove, when, with a "farewell my dearest Anson, God's will be done," she walked pensively back to the house.

Her husband and the minister sought to cheer her up in vain. She now unbosomed herself. Though not superstitious, she said she had had a dream that it was impossible to forget. In her dream, Anson was lost, and through dreary days and weeks of search she often caught glimpses of him in the distance, but he was always receding from her, and was soon lost to view. She sometimes got a view of his half averted face, pale and strange in appearance. She could not throw off the impression that the boy was forever lost to her. The best efforts to satisfy her that it was a morbid dream, induced by her anxiety, and that would soon be dissipated, failed. The following night the same dream haunted her, and every succeeding night, until she seemed wearing under the depression.

But in due time a letter came. Anson was safely housed with his uncle, and all was well. His letters came regularly; Dr. Sprague wrote to say that Anson had entered the office, and was diligent and well satisfied, and was a regular attendant at church. The minister of the church he attended wrote an encouraging letter, and Patience, though not reassurred, was becoming apparently reconciled.

Dr. Sprague's family moved in a fashionable circle, and often entertained evening company. Anson was introduced, and invited to like social parties elsewhere. Though not at his uncle's, wine was introduced at other houses; but he persistently declined the glass when it was tendered ro him. This refusal to drink with the company was commented on to his disadvantage, which became known to him; but he did not waver. There was a beautiful and highly accomplished young lady who had shown him marked civility. She proposed to put Anson to a square test. Accordingly, when there was a gay party, she approached him with a full glass in her hand, and challenged him with the declaration that his refusal to drink with her would be construed into disrespect towards the company. He received the glass from her hand, and drained it to the bottom. His blood was inflamed. Anson Harmon was lost. He had taken the one step he had not the power to recall, though all unknown to himself. Indeed he would have treated with contempt the intimation that he was not his own master.

From this time on he no more refused the proffered glass, and within the few succeeding weeks he was on several occasions found in a stupid and sleepy condition about the office. His uncle became alarmed, and remonstrated with him; but instead of finding him pliable, he was astonished at his independence, and his expressed confidence of being able to take care of himself. In the meantime Anson's letters home were brief and far between. His downward course was rapid. By degrees he absented himself from the office; and at last failed to come in at night at all. Dr. Sprague exhausted his resources in trying to restrain the course of his nephew. At last he received a letter from his sister, inquiring why Anson did not write. To save the mother's feelings as long as possible, and still hoping that the boy would come round all right, he sent an evasive and conciliating answer, in which he attempted an excuse.

At last he disappeared entirely, and no traces whatever of his whereabouts could be obtained, though diligent search was made in all parts of the city. No one had seen him. His private affairs remained undisturbed in his room at his uncle's. The services of the police were employed; but after more than three week's search, all they were able to resort was, that a young man answering the description of Anson had been reported to them as having been seen in disreputable company, but they had been unable to get their eyes on him. Finally the fatal news was brought to the doctor. Anson was in jail, charged, in complicity with two others of bad reputation, with assault with intent to kill and highway robbery. The doctor lost no time in visiting him at the prison; but the young man was sullen and uncommunicative. The most he could be induced to say in his own behalf was, to declare his innocence. He made no attempt to tell where he had spent his time, or what he had been about; and the doctor was compelled to go away without any satisfaction.

But now the terrible news must be communicated, and the doctor addressed himself to the painful task. He simply announced the facts, without making any allusion to the course Anson had been pursuing, but asked what plan they would suggest for him to pursue. When the letter was received at home, and read, Patience simply remarked that her dream, which had followed her, was coming true, as she knew it would. Mr. Harmon was an invalid, and arrangements were speedily concluded for Moses, an older brother of Anson, to go down to Boston. When he arrived there he found his brother as little disposed to talk as Dr. Sprague had done. He, however, remained in the city a few days, during which he employed the best counsel that could be had to defend his brother. The counsel had an interview with his client, and then possessed himself of all the points of the case as far as it was possible to obtain them, after which he was able to say to Moses, that he entertained little doubt of getting the prisoner clear, when the latter returned home.

In due time true bills of indictment were returned against the three accused parties. The circumstances of the crime, as developed at the trial, were as follows: At about 2 o'clock in the morning an old man was knocked down in the lower part of the city and robbed of a sum of money. The three parties accused had been seen, as was supposed, following the man. They were traced and, arrested and committed to jail. The injuries sustained by the old man were at first believed to be fatal, but he recovered; and when brought face to face with the three young men, he identified them as parties he had seen near the wharf when he got ashore; and it was his belief that they had kept in his wake as he was walking away.

When the time set for his trial, in September, drew near, Patience Harmon, and Moses, the elder brother, went down to the city and took rooms at a hotel convenient to the court house. Anson shrank from his mother when she visited him in prison immediately after he arrived. He barely gave her his hand, and said but little, with a half averted face. This might have been attributed to his sense of shame and mortification; to her it was but a dream, in which her faith and suffering had wrought out a settled resignation, as to the inevitable.

Anson was first put upon trial. The trial continued three days. Nothing was left undone on the part of the State to procure a conviction; but there was no money found on the prisoner at the time of his arrest, and the prosecuting witness could not identify him with the assault. He said he was not conscious of the near presence of any one until he was felled by a single blow, and then he remembered nothing more for several days. The verdict was "not guilty."

Anson accompanied his friends to the hotel, where the night was spent until a late hour in efforts to induce the unfortunate young man to accompany his friends home. He pleaded that he could not make up his mind to look his old friends in the face, and wanted two or three years to redeem himself, when he said he would come home. They tried to convince Anson that, as nothing had been made out against him, his friends would soon come to look upon his evil associations in the city as a youthful indiscretion, which his future correct life would atone for, and that in time it would all be forgotten; and finally, that the safeguards of home, and the protection of former friends, would be the safest place in the world for him to be. It was past the middle of the night when he at last yielded to their solicitations. He would go home upon the special condition, that he was not to be seen by any person outside of his father's family, until he chose to make his appearance. This was agreed to, when the doctor was satisfied, and they all retired for the night.

In the morning Anson did not appear. His bed was found unused. Diligent inquiry was made, but no one could be found who had seen him. Then the discovery was first made that the pocket-book of Moses was missing, in which was contained a sum of money. At about 8 o'clock a strange boy entered the office hurriedly, and after delivering a letter to the clerk, as hurriedly went out. The letter was addressed to Moses. He hastily broke the seal, and then rushed out on the pavement; but the boy had disappeared, and no one had noticed what direction he had taken. The letter read as follows:

> "All your efforts to trace me will fail. When this comes into your hands I will be out of the city. If life is spared you will some time see me. In the meantime, forgive, and farewell. ANSON."

With deep sorrow, after a day or two, Patience and Moses set out for home from the residence of Dr. Sprague, taking with them Anson's effects. Soon after this Moses Harmon, sr., died, his death being hastened, as was believed, by grief. The future career and sad end of Anson has been seen in Isaac Chamberlain, the consequence of a single glass of wine innocently presented to him by fair hands.

Far the details of the early career of Anson Harmon, the writer is indebted chiefly to a lady relative of the Harmon family. The facts are strictly reliable.

SUNSTROKES.

The Danger of the Hour—Nature of the Affliction—Symptoms—What to do in the Emergencies Till Physicians are Called.

Sunstroke, solar asphyxia, heat apoplexy, insolation, thermal fever, or *coup de soleil* as it is variously called is caused by confinement in close, hot rooms as well as by the direct rays of the sun. The disease occurs in two forms, each of which has peculiar symptoms. In the first variety there is an acute poisoning of the brain by over-heated blood, the parts of the brain from which the nerves controlling the lungs and heart arise, being most affected. One who has been exposed in a hot day becomes listless and weak or dizzy, with a sense of fullness and pain in the head. He goes to bed but cannot sleep. His skin becomes rough, dry and hot. These symptoms may culminate suddenly in a complete paralysis of both sensation and motion, and his heart or lungs soon cease to perform their duties. Sometimes the attack is simply a transitory insensibility from which complete recovery is made, or it may come as a veritable stroke, its victim falling gasping and unconscious, and dying in a moment.

The other form is an apoplexy with all the evidences of pressure within the brain. A person falls limp, powerless and unconscious in the street. His face becomes livid, the blood-vessels in his temples stand out like cords; his eyes are irregularly contracted and fixed, his breathing shallow, while his lips are thrown forward with an explosive blowing sound with each respiration. If convulsions and vomiting occur a fatal termination may be expected. The average duration of the cases which result in death is four days. We have said that continued high temperature is necessary to make sunstroke prevail; to this should be added drouth. The buildings and pavements of cities absorb sun heat by the day, which is radiated at night, keeping the air hot continually. Occasional rains cool the masonry and give us lower night temperature. The common causes of sunstroke are prolonged exposure in the sun or protracted stay in a heated room, excessive fatigue, and more common than all, the use of alcoholic drinks. Whiskey and beer should be avoided by those who are much in the sun, because while they lower the temperature of the skin they increase the heat in the internal organs and brain by sending an excessive amount of blood which congests them. The statistics of the disease show that a large majority of all those seized were, at the time of the stroke, stimulated by spirits. The time of day at which danger is greatest is soon after dinner. Those who have a mild stroke and escape with their lives are especially liable to subsequent attacks of the same sort, and are great sufferers during the heated term. Many of those who recover have suffering of the brain as a sequal and finally become imbecile, or worse—insane.

When a man is found insensible in the street he should not be removed to his home or to a hospital, because of the danger from heart failure, but should be placed in a shade near by. Instant action upon the part of those present may be necessary to save life. If he is unconscious, his face purple, breathing noisy and pulse bounding, elevate his head and loosen the clothing at throat and waist, apply a cup of pounded ice well over the temples and push rounded pieces of ice an inch in diameter up the rectum. Cool him further by constant streams of water—nothing is better for this purpose than an ordinary sprinkling can Mustard plaster to the feet will help some in lessening the cerebral engorgment. The patient may be considered out of danger when his skin is no longer hot. If the man has simply fainted from heat and is found with a pulse small, irregular and rapid, palid face and shallow breathing, he should be kept perfectly quiet and given plenty of air. Stimulants, such as aromatic spirits of ammonia or ammonia carbonate, should be given in small quantities and often. A large dose swallowed at once is likely to cause vomiting, and so increase the danger. His skin, if dry and hot, should be sponged with whisky and water. These are the remedies to be used by the friends if there is no doctor at hand.

What are the proper precautions against sunstroke? Avoid excessive fatigue; do not expose yourself to the direct rays of the sun during the hours in which your dinner is being digested; do not eat heavily of meats or drink largely of beer. A sun umbrella is an excellent protection. Hats for common use should be light colored and have ventilators under the brim. The weight of the hat is comparatively unimportant. Those whose business compels constant exposure to the sun may lessen the danger by occasionally moistening their hair with an evaporating lotion containing chloroform, either or rectified spirits.

A Regiment's Week's Work.

Gen. Stephen Thomas, in his report of the operations of the 8th Vermont regiment in Louisiana in October, 1862, gives an account of what may be called a good week's work: "The train was pushed forward from day to day, repairing the road, until it arrived at Bayou Des Allemandes, where the enemy had set all the buildings on fire, including the double track railroad bridge, 475 feet long. The fire had progressed too far to be extinguished. Where the track was destroyed the train could proceed only as the men pulled the grass, which covered the rail in advance of it, the whole command preceding the train for this purpose. The regiment pulled the luxuriant grass from over twenty miles of track, built eighteen culverts, relaid what was estimated at four miles of track, rebuilt a bridge 475 feet long, reconstructed the telegraph, drove and kept the enemy from the road, and captured seven cannon—all in one week—for which they received a high compliment for energy and skill from Maj. Gen. Butler."

Courtesy at Home.

If a child is brought up in the constant exercise of courtesy toward brothers and sisters and playmates as well as toward parents and uncles and aunts, it will have little to learn as it grows older. I know a bright and bewitching child who was instructed in table etiquette, but who forgot her lessons sometimes, as even older people do now and then. The arrangement was made with her that, for every solecism of this sort sort she was to pay a fine of five cents, while for every similar carelessness in her elders she was to exact a fine of 10 cents, their experience of life being longer than hers. You may be sure that mistress Bright Eyes watched the proceedings at that table very carefully. No slightest disregard of the most conventional etiquette escaped her quick vision, and she was an inflexible creditor and a faithful debtor. It was the prettiest sight to see her when conscious of some failure on her own part, go unhesitatingly to her money box and pay cheerfully her little tribute to the outraged proprieties.

Adams, the newly elected president of Cornell university, has written Andrew White, accepting the presidency of the university.

Humor.

FIGURATIVE ASTRONOMY.

Astronomy is 1 derful
  And interesting, 2;
The ear3 volves around the sun
  Which makes a year 4 you.

The moon is dead and calm,
  By the law of phys 6 great;
It's 7 where the stars alive
  Do nightly scintil 8.

I watchful Providence be 9
  With good in 10 tions fraught
Did not keep up its grand design
  We soon would come to 0.

Astronomy is 1 derful,
  But it's 2 80 4
1 man 2 grasp, and that is why
  I'd better say no more.

EX-PRES. ARTHUR'S ARREST.

An Exceedingly Difficult Story to Believe, but an Amusing One to Read.

Now that the majesty that doth hedge an executive is being dissipated in Mr. Arthur's case by his retirement, says the San Francisco *Call*, his ex cabinet is beginning to let out a good many little incidents of the reign of one who will deservedly go down in history under the sobriquet of "the jolly President." For illustration, one of his constitutional advisers, in a recent letter to an old crony in this city, says:

"Did I ever tell you of the fun we had during the visit of the Presidential party to Florida summer before last? You must know that, besides being a confirmed practical joker, Chet is quite an adept at certain sleight-of-hand tricks, a proficiency in which he has kept up from boyhood. He flatters himself he can remove a handkerchief or watch from a pocket with as much adroitness as a professional 'nipper.' He has perpetrated many a queer joke in this way, the exalted position of the perpetrator naturally protecting him from suspicion. While at Jacksonville the 'White House gang' determined to attend a monster darkey camp-meeting about ten miles back in the country, and, to avoid the eternal 'reception' nuisance, we went incog. When we left the train, and were awaiting for conveyance at a small tavern, Chet noticed a fat planter dozing in the bar-room, and displaying a preposterous bunch of seals on his fob-chain. Arthur watched his chance, snaked out the man's watch, and hid it in the saddle bags of another traveler, that was hanging on the wall. Now, Bill Chandler had been waiting for a chance to get back on Arthur for several days, so he in turn collared the planter's property, and slipped it into the breast pocket of Chet's big duster. Then he quietly led each member of the party aside and let them into the conspiracy, to their great delight. When the vehicles returned from the camping ground, Arthur was immediately collared by the planter, who savagely demanded his property.

"'What do you mean, fellow?' said the President, trying not to laugh, and winking at his staff—all of whom, however, remained suspiciously indifferent.

"'Oh, you can't come any funny business with me. One of these gentlemen saw you steal my watch and put it in your pocket. Here, constable, I want this man searched!'

"'Very well, then, search me,' said our first citizen, almost exploding with laughter.

"'I thought so,' said the constable, and, to Chet's petrification, he fished out the watch from the first pocket he dived into. 'I'll just slam you into the calaboose, my fine fellow.'

"'You will, eh?' said the President, with a chuckle. 'Here, Mr. Frelinghuysen, just tell this man who I am.'

"'Did you speak to me, my good man?' said the secretary of state, innocently

"'Yes, yes. Hurry up and explain this thing,' said Arthur, as the constable began taking out a pair of handcuffs.

"'Explain what? I don't know you, sir,' and the state department walked off.

"'Great Scott!' stammered Arthur. 'Say—you there—Chandler! What does all this mean? Tell these people who I am—quick!'

"'If you are addressing me,' said the secretary of the navy, putting on his glasses and taking a benevolent survey of the prisoner, 'my name is not Chandler, and I never saw you before.'

"'Great heavens! this is outrageous!' screamed Arthur, fighting desperately with the constable. 'I tell you I am the president.'

"'The most impudent rascal I ever saw!' said Folger.

"'Hard looking face,' chipped in Bob Lincoln.

"'Don't be rough with the old man,' said Teller kindly. 'Perhaps he's a little gone in the ——. What are you president of, my good fellow?'

"'I'm President of the United States, as you'll pretty soon find out!' gasped the prisoner furiously.

"'Tut, tut, tut!' murmured Chandler, pityingly. 'Clean gone, clean gone! Intelligent-looking man, too. Escaped from some asylum, likely.'

"And to his unmistakable horror, Arthur was loaded into a wagon and carted off to the county bastile, where he was kept almost an hour, until, in solemn caucus, the cabinet voted for his release. To Chet's credit, however, be it said, that although he was extradited in a white rage and vowing to smash the entire household slate, he cooled down before we reached Jacksonville, and concluded to 'set 'em up' for the crowd in true White House style. But the joke business ad a rest after that."

A Modern Pirate.

"I have heard it rumored that your engagement with Miss Communipaw is broken off," said Gus De Snobberly to his friend Van Slyck van Dusenbury.

"Aw, ya-as," replied the party addressed; "we meet as strangers now."

"What is the cause of the estrangement?"

"Why, don't chew know? Her father is a pirate."

"A pirate?"

"Aw, ya-as."

"Nonsense."

"Why, aw, ya-as. He is a wegular free booter. That's why I quit going to her house."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Retort Courteous.

One of the neatest retorts ever made in Cambridge, Mass.—not a bad soil for good things—was a brief response lately given by a young lady to an undergraduate who offered her, with some hesitation, his seat in a horse-car. She got in with an elder companion. The car was crowded, and two young men sat near. One gave his seat at once to the elder lady; the other kept his place. His friend asked him—disguising it, however, in German—why he did not give his place to the young lady. He answered, in the same language: "Because she is not pretty enough." After a little reflection, however, he, too, rose and surrendered his seat. The young lady took it, and thanked him—in German!

Evidently Believes in "Sheol."

He looked earnestly at the two glass hand grenades that hung on the walls of the corridor of the theater.

"How thoughtful," he said, "of the management to provide bottles of water in case of faintness among the ladies."

"Them's fire extinguishers," interrupted the attendant. "When a fire breaks out you throw a bottle on it and they puts it out."

"Any kind of fire?"

"Yes; big or little."

"Then I'll have half a dozen put into my coffin."

HOW SWATTERS FELL FROM GRACE.

He Buys an Old Fire Department Horse, and Has Fun.

A Chicago green-grocer, by the name of Swatters joined church about six weeks ago, and a few days later bought a horse of the fire department which had reached the age at which those magnificent animals are retired from public service. There is no doubt but that Swatters was in downright earnest about wanting to be good, and that he sincerely repented having sanded his sugar and worked off stale vegetables at full market rates whenever he got a chance, but he made the great mistake of his lifetime in undertaking two very difficult things at the same time. It may be that with a longer and more extended experience as a Christian he might possibly have been able to manage that horse without relapsing into the path of the backslider, but there is no absolute certainty that such a result could have been depended upon. He was casually overheard the other day, explaining to a customer:

"Well, sir, the very devil himself could not hold him when the fire bells are ringing. It don't make any difference where I happen to be when an alarm goes in, he whips around and goes to the engine house like a streak of wind, in spite of all I can do, and it don't matter how much of a hurry I may happen to be in, if an engine comes my way that old reprobate has to cut right in behind it, and I've got to go and see the fire, whether or no, and stay till the last hose is rolled up. Is a man responsible for his conduct with a horse like that in front of him? Am I to be held accountable for everything as long as that beast worries the life out of me, and don't pay any more attention to 'whoa' than he would to the President? The other day I started out about 8 o'clock in the morning to deliver some goods to a customer who was going to have a wedding in the house that evening, and I hope to be packed in ice before the week's out if I didn't have to go to three fires, and see the whole show at each one, before I could there, and as one of them was a big one that took the whole force, I didn't get around till away long in the afternoon, and a madder set of women you never saw than I found there—just as though it was my fault. They had given me up hours before, and had actually gone and bought the stuff somewhere else, and had some of it baked up. They wouldn't listen to anything I said, but slammed the door in my face, and now I've lost their trade—my best customers, too, and all on account of that cussed horse. It makes me mad enough to shoot him; and I'd do it, too, if it wasn't for the money I've got in the old pelican. One Sunday, just after I got him, I had him hooked up to the buggy, and was going to take my wife down to Englewood to see her mother, but just as we got to the southern fringe of town, as luck would have it, you might swear, there was a fire alarm, and back we went for the engine house at a gait that made everybody stare. That was the first scrape I'd had with him, and I didn't know what to make of it. I thought he was running away with me, and I got considerably alarmed. I sawed and yanked on the bit till my hands were blistered, but I couldn't shake his gait one darned bit. On he went, like despair in a ponic, as tight as he could jump, and just as we got to the engine house the second alarm went in, and out came the machine he'd been running with. He jumped into the line right behind it, and I don't suppose people along the way have got through wondering yet why my wife and I were in such a thundering hurry to get to that fire. I saw forty men or more that I knew scattered along the street, and every last one of them stopped and looked as though he was stumped. The lord only knows when I'll ever get through explaining to them fellows how I happened to be in such an all-fired rush that morning. My wife sticks to it that I forgot I was a church member more than a dozen times on that one trip, but I don't think I did. It was a new thing for me to quote scripture them, and she must have misunderstood me, or, being a green hand at the business, I may have got some of the phrases wrong. Outside of all the other trouble, that infernal horse has lost me lots of trade here in the neighborhood. People with red eyes come in here every morning threatening to have me prosecuted if I don't get rid of him or stable him in some other part of town. They say this thing of getting no sleep is about played out. They might manage to put up with having a child run over now and then without making a fuss about it, but sleep they must and will have, if it takes a row to get it. Whenever an alarm is turned in at night that horse is in misery, and so is everybody else within six or eight blocks. He wants to be hitched up without the loss of second, and if his halter strap won't break, and he can't pull down the manger on one side of the barn, as he has done more times than one, he just stands there and kicks, paws and snorts in the most outrageous manner that a sleepy person ever heard, till he concludes the fire has been put out. One day I was driving him to the funeral of a lodge brother, and had the preacher in the buggy with me, when them confounded fire bells had to break loose and the devil was to pay in a minute. The old fool whipped right around and knocked down a couple of pall-bearers and broke the glass in the hearse before the preacher could say 'God bless us;' and away he went for the engine-house as fast as his old hoofs could rattle, and, as you might swear, we got there just in time to go out with the second alarm, and get on the ground in season to enjoy the best end of the fire. Of course they had to manage to bury the brother some way or other without the preacher, and in an exciting time like that it ain't to be wondered at that I forgot who I had for a passenger and done some of the stoutest cussing I ever tried my hand at. But the preacher never opened his head to call me to time about it once, and for all he'd say against it I reckon I might have still been a church member at this minute. He sat there with a martyrized look around the mouth, holding fast with both hands and feet, and whenever I'd send a mouthful of sulphur at the old beast's head, as I'd fetch him a cut with the whip, I'll be hanged if he wouldn't give a cheerful little groan and 'Amen!' with a good deal more meaning than I could crowd into the word if I'd practice on it for two years. Yes, sir, I damned that horse from his hair to his hoofs; but the preacher was so busy in thinking about his sermon or something that he never raised his finger against it, and whenever we'd bust a hub on a milk wagon and I'd spit out my opinion without taking time to varnish my words, he'd only tighten his grip, shut his eyes, and put a little more steam into his 'Amen!' Yes, sir, he's a devilish good horse, but no man who wants to got to glory has any business to drive him. I guess I'll advertise him for sale and say that the owner wants to go a short distance in the country."—*Chicago Ledger.*

"My lips are sore," remarked a Second street damsel to her steady company as they sat on the front steps and gazed at the moon. "I'll put a court-plaster on them," replied the s. c., as he straightway implanted a kiss on her sore lips. "Do you call that a court-plaster?" asked the girl, trying to be indignant. "Yes," replied the unblushing youth; "I think a kiss is a first-class court-plaster."

Miscellany.

CAMPING OUT.

Practical and Cheap Recreation—How a Small Family May Go Summering—What You Will Require—Pitching Camp.

Camping out is a science. Theory is not good for much in camping; nothing but stern experience teaches. It is the custom for the magazines at this period to write learnedly of this most delightful pastime, and to tell their readers just what they should and should not do. But I have yet to read an article on camping which was worth anything in respect to practical advice. After this sweeping criticism, it may seem rather presumptuous in me to suggest to camping parties the best way to go about a habitation in the woods. I can only tell what I have discovered in a ten years' experience of "the summer outdoors." Nor have I yet got to the end of my tether. I have never returned from a camp without having learned something new, and I expect to go on and on until the end, and die leaving the major part unlearned.

Again, those who write of camping usually take it for granted that their audience have a big bank account; that they can bring a retinue of servants along; that the hiring of teams to cover any distance is not a question of expense, and that the only thing to be aimed at is the procurement, not only of comfort, but of actual luxury, without the slightest regard to the cost. This may do for the rich, who have the time and money to spare But how is the man of limited means, who wants to take his family for a week's outing, to get along? He can't afford teams, nor the shipment of fresh meats and other food from distant towns. He can't afford the long bills of the country hotel. The railroad fares "size his pile," but he wants to get away, and he thinks that if he could pass every Saturday and Sunday night in the country during the summer it would save him a lot in doctor's bills. I shall endeavor to show this gentleman, standing on the same financial plane as myself, how the riddle may be satisfactorily solved.

EQUIPMENT NEEDED.

To fix a scale of equipment, I will say that the party consists of five—husband, wife and three children. The elder is a boy capable of rendering some assistance about the camp. It is Monday morning. Paterfamilias has announced at the breakfast table his intention of departing for the country on the following Saturday.

"But how can it be done?" says madam, aghast; "you know that with our family the hotel bills would be more than we can afford."

"We will camp out," says her spouse, decisively.

"Then we shall have to hire a team," says madam.

"We shall not, but we shall have to make some outlay. But the articles we purchase will last us all the summer. And the cost will hardly be as much as the day's board and lodging at even a second class country hotel."

He draws up his list and presents it to his wife. A certain portion of the purchases lie with her. The rest he will attend to. We will glance at her.

MEMORANDA.

Five yards of coarse sheeting.

Coffeepot, frying pan, half dozen common knives and forks, half dozen tin plates, half dozen tin cups, salt and pepper caster, one yard muslin, one large stew pan.

"But," says she, "we can take the coffeepot, stew pan and knives and forks from the house."

He negatives this proposition. The cooking utensils are for the country, there to remain all the summer. They will not see the shelter of the roof again until the beginning of the winter rains.

Now his memoranda are:

1. Four pairs blankets.
2. Stout wooden box, 4x2, with iron padlock.
3. Camping ax, chopping knife, hammer, saw and nails.
4. The wall tent, 8x6.

HOW TO USE THEM.

This is their summer outfit, and now we shall proceed to their use: Madam sews the sheeting together, so as to make the casing of a mattress. She leaves a large aperture at one corner, through which a lacing passes. She also prepares two pillow casings, laced in the same fashion. These, when rolled up, make a light, compact bundle. Now, her muslin is for the meat safe; a very important part of the outfit. It is to be tacked to a board, say about an inch thick. The board is fitted with screws to hang the provisions to. Below it is another board suspended from the first. This is used as a shelf for milk or butter to rest on the muslin making it fly-proof.

In the wooden box are packed the blankets, mattress casings, tent and cooking utensils. In a separate compartment the groceries and meat rest—the fresh meat in the minority; the bacon plentiful. The party is now ready for the road, and the captain refreshes his knowledge of the country by a glance at a railroad map. He knows that without a radious of say twenty miles from town is a good stream in the woods, or a secluded spot by the lake shore. "Here," he says, "we shall camp. It is but a stone's throw from the station, and remote enough from active civilization for our purposes." The box is shipped as baggage, and when the party alights at the station, its tenthold goods are on the platform. If there is no friendly or hireling hand to assist him with the box—and there is nearly always one or the other—he opens it there, and removes his impedimenta to the banks of the stream on the installment plan. While he and his wife attend to setting up the tent, the children are dispatched to collect firewood for the evening meal. He is not worried with tent poles. For his ridge pole a rope is substituted. This passes under the ridge beam of the tent, and over the limb of a tree, or a stout branch driven into the ground. It is then pulled tight, and secured to ground pegs by side ropes. This is an immense advantage. The tent pole is a cumberance. The ridge rope plan takes up less room, and as the uprights may be placed ten feet from the door of the tent, the camper gains a great deal in the matter of room.

CAMPING.

I will now suppose the tent neatly and tightly set, and a nice pile of firewood on the ground. Next comes the flat stone fireplace, a simple contrivance, familiar to every one who has cooked a meal in the open air. While the captain is arranging the fireplace, the wife and children are attending to the stuffing of the mattress cases and pillows, the straw or hay for which is gotten at the nearest farm house or straw stack. The captain finishes his fireplace, and puts a pan of water on to boil. Madam returns with her mattresses well filled out, and begins the cooking. Her husband's ax is heard hammering away at the dead limbs for some large logs for the camp fire.

By the time he has got them in, the stew and coffee are nearly ready, but before supper, a motion to take a dip in the water is carried without a dissenting vote. And how good it is! The clear, cool water is so refreshing after this spell of brisk, unusual labor—for, remember, this is the first camp of the season—that madam has some trouble in inducing her flock to get into their clothes again, and come to supper. Before the repast the captain has his camp fire all ready. It will go off at the touching of a match. No work for him after supper—nothing but good solid enjoyment, or an hour with the gun. The interior of the tent is a model of neatness. Madam has pinned up a few calico bags where her toilet articles are stored. She has brought some books along, because this is to be recreation in the full sense of the word, and there is a place for the sewing. How well that stew tastes! Was coffee ever so fragrant before!

We delight to rest in the woods, lulled by the noise of the brook, and wondering at the strange notes of the night birds. The bed of grass or hay is soft and fragrant, the sky is cloudless, the stars seem closer and brighter than they appeared in town. All are up at daylight, and another plunge in the stream or lake is in order. Fishing and lounging are the pastimes of the next day.

Then comes the breaking up, which is not attended with any bother. Blankets, tents and utensils are packed away in the big box, which is left in care of the station master, and the campers start for home. Of course, they have enjoyed it to the fullest extent, and the incidents of those two days furnish them with topics during the week. They have also learned, perhaps, what might have been dispensed with, and what additions made to the kit.

The next Saturday sees them eager for the woods again. But paterfamilias has heard during the week of another point he likes better. He writes to the station master to forward his kit to that point, and this time, skilled in the preliminaries of camping, gets his tent up with a gain of five minutes on the previous record. And so on throughout the summer. The box travels about the country. It contains his house. He is saved the worry and expense of transportation which would be the case if he had drawn upon the domestic manege for his blankets and utensils. Hotel rates do not worry him. Try it and see!

Her Little Joke.

Provoked Parent—"I tell you I will not stand this any longer. It is a perfect waste to make such a dress as that."

Violet—"Why, there's no waist about it, papa! It's a Mother Hubbard!"

GRANT IN THE ARMY.

A War Correspondent Tells of His Personal Recollections of the General—The Battle of Mission Ridge.

W. S. Furay, who made himself famous as a war correspondent for the Cincinnati *Gazette*, and whose vivid pen-pictures of the Western campaigns, are well remembered by thousands, tells the following:

DID GRANT DRINK?

The first time I ever saw Grant was just after the fall of Fort Donelson, in 1862. When he was pointed out to me I saw a seemingly dull, stolid, almost stupid looking man, whom, so far as his personal appearance was at that time concerned, I should not have intrusted with the command of a wagon train, or of a drove of government mules. "Can that be Grant?" I asked of an officer who afterward became a distinguished general in the army of the Cumberland. "Yes," he replied, "that's Grant. You can see in every feature of his countenance the marks of dissipation in which he indulges. Even now, I think, he is pretty nearly under the influence of liquor. I shouldn't wonder if he should go off in a fit of delirium tremens soon. Anyhow, he will not long remain in the army."

This officer lived long enough to perceive and acknowledge the injustice he had done to Grant; but it is certain that at that time the latter was generally believed in the army to be addicted to the excessive use of intoxicating liquors. How such an impression came to prevail it is difficult thoroughly to explain; for whatever may have been Grant's habits in early life, I have every reason to believe that long before the taking of Fort Donelson he had almost, if not entirely ceased the use of intoxicating liquors in any form; and if he drank at all, it was only wine, and that very sparingly. I incline to think that the opinion concerning him to which I have referred arose almost wholly from his sluggish and apathetic appearance, and this was such that it closely resembled an advanced stage of stupid drunkenness.

This stolid, expressionless countenance of his and his slow and heavy bodily movements were much more remarkable and prominent at that time than they were afterward. The truth is he had not as yet waked up to a consciousness of his own powers, and of the probable influence he would exert upon the course of affairs. The taking of Fort Donelson, although it seemed so great an event to the nation, was not in his opinion a specially remarkable achievement. His part in the battle of Shiloh was not very wonderful in his eyes. It was only after the Black river campaign and the fall of Vicksburg that he awoke to the fact that he was the possessor of military abilities of the highest order, and that the destinies of the republic would probably soon be committed entirely to his hands.

In this respect he resembled the great Napoleon. The latter had hurled back and dispersed the mighty multitude that sought to overthrow the National convention, had turned the Alps at the head of the army of Italy, had won victory after victory and beaten a succession of Austrian and Piedmontese generals before it occurred to him that he was in any respect a great or extraordinary man. "It was only," as he himself said, "after the passage of the bridge at Lodi that I began to think I was destined to exert a decisive influence upon the course of affairs. Then first was kindled the spark of great ambition." So with Grant. When he received the sword of Pemberton at Vicksburg, he caught sight of his own vast abilities and first saw that he was destined to be the leading character of his country and his age.

From that great event a marked change took place in Gen. Grant's appearance. He was the same taciturn, immovable, unemotional and imperturbable man that he had been before; but the stolidity, apathy and want of expression had largely disappeared.

AT CHATTANOOGA IN 1863.

The second time I saw him was shortly after he arrived at Chattanooga, in the autumn of 1863. I was riding along a muddy road through the woods, in company with Mr. W. F. G. Shanks, who was then, and indeed remained the leading war correspondent of the New York *Herald*. We were going down the Tennessee in order to watch the construction of a pontoon bridge across the river. It was raining heavily at the time. A group of officers closely enveloped in rubbers and the ordinary blue overcoats of private soldiers, overtook us and dashed by on their mud-bespattered steeds. Shanks closely surveyed the group, and suddenly his eyes lighted up. • "Why, there's Grant!" he exclaimed, and he pointed out one of the least conspicuous of the group. "Let us follow them closely," said Shanks; and we galloped after them until the ferry or bridge was reached.

Shanks, who had met Grant in some previous campaign, rode up and spoke to him and then introduced me. The name of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, for which I was correspondent, was, perhaps, not very pleasing to the general, for it had criticized severely some portion of his previous military career, and he gave me a look that literally pierced me through and through, simply said, "I suppose you're having as rough a time as the rest of us," and turned away. Shanks and I retired to a little distance, he seemingly cool enough while I was in a flurry of excitement, for I was actually more *afraid* of that stern, silent man than I had ever been before of any human creature or ever expect to be of any one again.

There was some little difficulty at the bridge. Grant spoke half a dozen words to a staff officer, the latter communicated them to those in charge of the work and in a few minutes the difficulty disappeared like magic, and the general and the others galloped back toward Chattanooga. The fact that I wish to emphasize is that although I had closely scanned Grant's person and countenance the first time I saw him, and but little more than a year had passed since then, the change in his appearance was so great that I utterly failed to recognize him, and although he rode by but a few feet from me should not but for Mr. Shanks's recognition have known that it was he at all. After that I never heard any one say, on looking at Grant, that he seemed to be under the influence of liquor.

A number of times after that day and previous to the great battle of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, I was present at the general's headquarters, but notwithstanding the searching look he gave me when I was introduced to him he had evidently not considered it worth while to remember me, and never spoke to me. His staff officers always received me politely, and answered questions succinctly and briefly, yet freely; but Grant never seemed aware of my presence at all. This nettled me a good deal.

HOW MISSION RIDGE WAS WON.

At last the preparations were completed for the great movement that was to drive Bragg from his position before Chattanooga and relieve that place from the state of siege in which it had been held since the battle of Chickamauga, September 19 and 20. On the evening of November 18 Gen. Grant sent out his plan of battle. Only the corps commanders were favored with it and such of the correspondents as had been officially recognized at Gen. Grant's headquarters. Of these, I was one, and my recollection is that there were but three others present in the army. To the corps commanders and to these four correspondents the plan of battle was known on the 18th, and to no one else. I feel that I must be very brief here and can only state that this plan contemplated an attack by Gen. Sherman on the enemy's right flank, which rested some distance from the northern extremity of Mission Ridge and on a strong eminence of that ridge called Tunnel hill.

Early in the day Gen. Grant had taken position with officers of his staff, and most of the time in company with Gen. Thomas on Orchard Knob, from whose summit the whole panorama of the battle could be seen, from Lookout mountain on our right across the Chickamauga valley and along the sides and crest of Mission Ridge to the enemy's extreme right, at Tunnel hill. It was the most grandly spectacular of all the battles of the war, and as if played upon the stage of some mighty theater.

Early in the day I left Orchard Knob, knowing as I did the plan of battle, and rode over to our left in order to see Sherman take Tunnel hill. But he didn't take it. Hour after hour he struggled. Brigade after brigade was urged to the assault, and the brave fellows would climb the sides of the hill only to be hurled back again to the foot under the deadly fire of the strongly posted enemy.

If what I am about to relate now seems egotistic, I trust the reader will forgive in consideration of my desire to say something that will show Gen. Grant's traits on the battle-field; and I assure said reader in advance that I lay no claim either to merit or military foresight, nor have the slightest idea that what I did or said that day influenced either the course of the battle or the current of Gen. Grant's plans and thoughts by even so much as the weight of a feather. But this is what occurred:

As soon as I became convinced that Gen. Sherman could not carry Tunnel hill I rode hastily back toward Orchard Knob. On my way I met Gen. Baird moving at the head of his division toward the left. "Where are you going, general?" I asked. "I am ordered," said he, "to the assistance of Gen. Sherman." "Why," said I, "there's no use in that; Sherman has more men now than he can possibly use. The nature of the ground is such that he can only attack with one or two brigades at a time, and he must have half of the whole army around him already." "Well, I must obey orders," replied Baird, and he marched on, while I urged my way as best I could through his troops and back to Orchard Knob. In point of fact, when Baird reported to Sherman the latter told him he could make no use of him, and Baird came back to the center.

When I reached Orchard Knob it was about 2:30 p. m. Grant was standing in apparently the exact spot where I left him six hours before. His eye seemed literally glued to a small telescope, which was pointed direct at the summit of Mission Ridge. Occasionally he would move it a little to the right or left, but otherwise both man and telescope seemed one piece, and as if hewed from stone. Thomas was standing close by, looking anxious but firm. I had dismounted from my horse, and came close up to Grant, determined to speak to him. But he would not look at me, and still kept his eye on the ridge. I determined to speak anyway; and with my heart in my mouth I said:

"Gen. Grant, you'll be obliged to change your plan of battle. Gen. Sherman cannot take Tunnel hill."

"We'll see about it," said Grant, without looking at me or taking his eye from the telescope.

"It is a waste of life," I resumed, "for Gen. Sherman to continue his attacks. He can use but a small portion of his men at a time, and the rebel position is almost impregnable."

At this Grant turned sharply toward me. "Who are you?" demanded he with sternness.

I told him.

"You think Sherman can not carry the hill?" he said.

"He can not."

Grant turned away, swept the whole summit of the ridge with his glass, and beckoned and whispered Thomas.

"Gen. Grant," said I, "I want to be where the important conflict is taking place. Shall I go back to Tunnel Hill?"

"No," said he, "stay here and see what happens."

An hour from that time Baird's, Wood's, Johnson's and Sheridan's divisions were hurled over the rifle pits at the foot of Mission ridge, then forced their way up the ridge itself, and ere night fell the legions of Bragg were scattered in every direction, and the greatest victory of the war up to that time was won.

I believe that Grant had the greatness to devise an admirable plan of battle in the first place, and then showed himself still greater by his ability to change that plan on the field itself. It was he who gave the order for the final grand assault that carried Mission ridge, for I heard him give it with my own ears.

GRANT, THE PRESIDENT.

Gen. B. R. Cowen's Recollections—Anecdotes and Incidents of Grant Coming Under His Personal Observation—His Opinion of Grant.

Gen. B. R. Cowen, now clerk of the United States court at Cincinnati, was assistant secretary of the interior while Grant was President, and acted as secretary after Mr. Delano left the Cabinet. The following personal recollections are contributed by him to the Columbus *Journal:*

A PARDON.

Late in the afternoon of the day before Christmas, 1874 or 1875, I called on Pres. Grant at his office in the White House with the usual department budget of business. When the business was all disposed of and I was about to leave I said, "Mr. President, I wish you a merry Christmas." "I feel that I shall have one," he replied, "I feel so kindly and contented that I would have hard work to refuse any favor that might be asked, which it is in my power to grant."

As I left the room a lady dressed in deep mourning was admitted. Inquiring of the messenger at the door I learned that the lady was the wife of Major Hodge, a paymaster in the army, well known in Washington society, then serving a sentence in the penitentiary for a heavy defalcation, and for whose pardon an application was then pending. I stepped into an adjacent room and waited her departure, curious to know the result of her interview, after what the President had just said to me. As soon as she had left I returned to the President's room. As soon as he saw me he smiled, as if anticipating my curiosity, and said: "I was not able to refuse. I told her that her husband would take dinner with her at home to-morrow;" and he did.

NOT ALWAYS SILENT.

It is a great mistake to suppose that Grant was always a silent man. He was, in fact, a great talker, and a good talker. His opinions of men and things were freely expressed, but he was peculiar in that he was only talkative when surrounded by those whom he knew to be his friends. Let a stranger, or one whom he distrusted, enter the room while he was talking and his flow of conversation would cease very suddenly, and would not again begin while the supposed unfriendly person was present.

Grant was always mild-mannered, and temperate in speech. He never considered it necessary to interlard his conversation with profanity, or with rough or slangy terms. Even in narration he avoided the use of profanity even in quotation marks, and in all my intercourse with him I do not recall an expression that he could not have made with entire propriety in the presence of virtuous and refined women.

AN INCIDENT.

I accompanied Grant to the Loudon county (Va.) fair one day in the fall of 1874, where he was of course the center of attraction, as he always was, wherever he went. We were loitering among the horses in the stalls, and a two-year-old colt lying down in a loose box, attracted his attention. No groom was near and the President quietly opened the door and entered the stall, closing the door behind him. He laid his hand on the animal's mane, and as it rose with a snort and a toss of its head he caught it by the nostril and spoke to it in a soothing tone. Just at that moment a colored groom rushed in in terror, and said the colt was vicious and that the President, whom he did not know, must get out or he would get hurt. Grant did not move but continued to fondle the colt for some minutes, rubbing his eyes and examining his feet with impunity, the negro protesting all the time that he would be killed. Grant seemed entirely indifferent to the danger, and as we moved away I told the groom that his visitor was Gen. Grant. He was all smiles and bows in an instant, and said, "Dat colt know'd you, general, if I didn't, or there would 'a been trouble. You's the first stranger that ever went into dat colt's stall widout gittin' hurt."

GRANT AND THE SIOUX.

In 1872 I returned from a visit to the hostile Sioux in Montana under Sitting Bull, where I had spent three months with the late Hon. N. J. Turney, of Circleville. We brought with us to Washington some 20 or 30 af the principal chiefs that we had induced to leave Sitting Bull. On an appointed day those chiefs visited the President at the White House. Indians have an exaggerated idea of the power and greatness of the "great father," as they call the President, and to have called on him and held his hand in theirs is a mark of distinction that tends to enoble the savage who has been thus favored. "Medicine Bear" was the head chief of the party, and led the column that filed into the President's room. I walked beside the chief to introduce him and those who were to come after him. Medicine Bear was gotten up regardless of expense, his crowning garment being a richly-ornamented buckskin war shirt which he prized very highly. As we walked slowly across the room toward the President, I noticed that Medicine Bear had his hands and arms thrust up under the breast of his shirt, and did not understand it but watched him closely. Just as I pronounced his name to the President he lifted his war shirt over his had and made a motion as if he intended to put it over the President's head. The President startled back, asking hurriedly what it meant. Mrs. Grant and the other ladies present were alarmed. I arrested the chief's motion and took the garment from him, telling him that the President would wear it on a future occasion, but just now he was in full dress. To the President it was explained that Medicine Bear intended the highest compliment.

The old chief was far from an imposing object as he stood in the group stripped of his chief and almost his only garment; but nothing abashed, he bore himself like a chief in the presence of a chief, and the President thanked him for the present, and directed that he be furnished with a suitable outfit.

AS AN AUTHOR.

Did Gen. Grant write any of his own papers? Certainly he did, and he wrote rapidly, though perhaps not with the graceful ease and facility which only comes of long practice. I can recall two or three incidents which will illustrate the truth of what I say, which came under my own observation.

On the last day of each session of Congress the President with his cabinet repairs to the President's room at the capitol, where bills are examined and signed, thus obviating the delay which would arise if they were sent to the White House in the usual way. The session of 1872 closed, I think, June 10. In the evening of that day after dinner, the members of the cabinet had assembled in the President's room, with some other gentlemen, senators and other. All were engaged in pleasant conversation, when about 7 o'clock the President came in and at once sat down at his table and began to write with a pencil, the conversation proceeding without interruption. After he had been writing about five or ten minutes, he tapped on the table and said he wanted to read something he had been writing. All were silent, while he read his letter accepting the second nomination. After reading he asked for criticisms. Secretaries Robeson and Bristow each suggested slight verbal alterations, which were made, and Gen. Logan suggested the transposition of two phrases, which was also done, the President, however, asking in a jocose manner, "Who is writing this letter?" The pencil copy was handed to a clerk who copied it and it was signed by the President. Gen. Bristow asked for and obtained the original draft of the letter.

Another document which I know he wrote himself was his message transmitting the report of the civil service commission, of which George William Curtis was president, to congress. It was written at his room in the White House, where the members of the cabinet and Mr. Curtis were present, and during the lively conversation of all who were present excepting the President. After he had completed the message he read it aloud to those present and asked for criticisms and suggestions. My recollection is that there was discussion but that no changes were made, and it was sent to the private secretary's office to be copied. Mr. Curtis asked for, and I presume received, the original draft of the message.

I have in my possession the original draft of a portion of a treaty with the Red Cloud Sioux which Grant wrote at my table in the Interior department, after a council with the Indians. Several other documents in his handwriting, in my possession, also show that he wrote readily and very accurately.

ABOUT GRANT.

Interviews and Historic Points—Interesting Notes Concerning the Character and Career of the Great Captain.

JUDGE FORAKER'S FIRST LOOK AT GRANT.

"The first time I saw Grant," said Judge Foraker, "was at Mission Ridge. It was at the close of the fight and we knew victory was ours. The circumstances are such that I can never forget them. Some of our men were engaged on the crest in defending a small battery which a detachment of rebels were trying to capture. "They had taken a small piece, and were rolling it down the hill, when our men rushed up and grabbed the hind wheels. The rebels had hold of the other side, and there was a pretty pull for a few moments. Finally one Union soldier jumped on the gun, and with his bayonet prodded the rebs., one by one, until they let go. Just as they did Grant and Thomas rode up and surveyed the field from the ridge. The bullets were still thick, but both generals sat still on their horses, and on Grant's face there was a slight flush of excitement. He had won the battle of Mission Ridge."

GRANT IN THE FIELD.

B. P. Critchell, of Cincinnati, an old soldier, being asked "What kind of a man was Grant?" replied:

"A very peculiar man. No one would ever taken him for a general or any other high officer. He always wore shabby clothes and looked more like a civilian than an officer. He was very quiet. Of course I am speaking of the war times, when he had command of the Army of the Tennessee. He used to sit down on a fence or under a tree and smoke his cigar without saying a word for hours. He always had his pocket full of cigars, but I don't remember of anybody else. He traveled like a civilian, without any baggage. When on a march he had officers all about him but when going out otherwise he had no more than three or four officers and about ten cavalrymen about him. His telegraph operator, however, was always with him. Even if he'd go only a short distance, say a quarter of a mile, he would always have his telegraph operator and his telegraph mules with him. The mules used to carry the wire on their backs. As I said, he was very reserved in his talk. When a messenger used to bring him a dispatch he'd read it, or rather glance it over, and turn it over to his adjutant or private secretary. He never gave his commands himself. If he wanted anything done he would murmur something in the ear of an officer, and then his wishes would be carried into effect. He never carried a field glass about him. If he wanted a field glass sometimes he would reach over and take some officer's glass. The same was the case at a meeting of his generals. Somebody would get up and talk and talk. He would be followed by another and a little debate would be in order. Gen. Grant would sit there and not say a word. At last he would turn to his adjutant general and murmur something in his ear. That would settle it. No more debating or speech-making. His orders would be given at once without any questioning about them.

"It was strictly business with Gen. Grant. He seemed to be the least concerned in the whole field. He would sit on a board near the hospital with his cigar in his mouth and see a poor fellow get his leg sawed off, and wouldn't even look up to his face. He was not at all social. For instance, I belonged to a Glee club, which used to go around to the general's tent three or four times a week. His lieutenants used to entertain us and show a great deal of attention. The general, however, seemed entirely unconcerned. He would smoke his cigar in the corner without saying a word. He was always thinking and all to himself."

SHERIDAN ON GRANT.

Gen. Sheridan, when asked about Grant recently, said: "I saw Gen. Grant for the first time on the battlefield at Shiloh. Gen. McPherson, whose picture hangs there, was with him at the time. Although we had belonged to the same regiment, we had never met before. After the Mississippi campaign I met Gen. Grant a second time, and afterward I was thrown in with him more or less. When he became lieutenant general he placed me in charge of the cavalry service of the Army of the Potomac. I accompanied him to Florida and to Mexico, and I will say that our acquaintance was not only intimate, but almost lovable."

"And your opinion of him?" suggested the reporter.

"Is that he was a far greater man than people thought him. He was always able, no matter how situated, to do more than was expected him. That has always been my opinion of Gen. Grant. I have the greatest admiration for him, both as a man and as a commander."

GRANT'S RULE OF ACTION.

Maj. W. H. Chamberlin, Cincinnati agent of the Associated Press, was an officer of the Eighty-first Ohio volunteer infantry, and served with Gen. Crant during the whole of the campaign of 1862. Maj. Chamberlin tells a story of the general, which has a peculiar significence, in that it gives a key to his mode of action.

'It was on the second day of the battle of Shiloh," said the major. "The first day, you know, had been disastrous to our forces, which had been driven back. Early in the morning of the second day Gen. Grant rode through our lines to the front, accompanied by some officer, I do not know who. The two were having an animated conversation, and as they passed where I was standing, I heard Gen. Grant remark, 'all the advantage is on the side of the attacking party.' Within a few minutes after they had passed me I heard the guns on our right open up; an order to advance was given and the Union soldiers, who compelled to retire on the previous day, themselves assumed the aggressive and were victorious. That one remark of Gen. Grant was significant of his whole career. He believed in attack rather than defense, and Shiloh alone proved the correctness of his theory."

WHEN RICHMOND FELL.

"Gen. Grant was a wonderful type of the result of American educational institutions," said Mr. John A. Gano. "But for his fortunate admission to West Point he probably, like many other celebrated Americans, would never have been heard of. I was not personally intimate with the general, although I have met him numerous times and under divers circumstances. He was one of the most imperturbable and self communicative men I ever heard of. As an instance. A friend of mine who was on his staff and participated at the siege and surrender of Richmond, told me some time ago, 'the morning of the evacuation of Richmond, I was seated in the general's tent awaiting orders. He, as was usual with him, was pacing up and down with his hands clasped behind him and smoking. An orderly rode up in a state of excitement. As he alighted and rushed into the tent his horse reeled, fell and died. The orderly presented a dispatch, which was opened, cursorily glanced over and thrown carelessly on a camp stool. The general wrote a few lines, handed it to the orderly and resumed his slow and measured tread. To me he looked absolutely unconcerned. After a minute or two he stopped, turned to me and remarked: "Probably this will be in the nature of news." I grasped the document and read, "Richmond was evacuated this morning. I have complete control of the city." I was thenderstruck, felt like standing on my head and yelling, yet the general, reticent, unmoved, without the shadow of an air of triumph, kept on his interminable march.'"

A Noted Author.

Mr. Shillaber, the "Mrs. Partington," is over 70 and a cripple. For thirty years rheumatism has tortured him, and he has completely lost the use of his lower limbs. Locomotion, save in a wheeled chair, is impossible with him. He can neither stand nor walk, but while in these respects he is as helpless as a babe, his general health is good, his appetite generous and his spirits unclouded. Some of the funniest of his sayings have been written when he was in acute pain.

A Daily Defalcation.

The Hon. John Kelly, the head and front of Tammany Hall, a man of strict integrity, an indefatigable worker, early at his office, late to leave, so burdened with business that regular meals were seldom known by him, with mind in constant tension and energies, steadily trained, finally broke down!

The wonder is that he did not sooner give way. An honest man in all things else, he acted unfairly with his physical resources. He was ever drawing upon this bank without ever depositing a collateral. The account overdrawn, the bank suspends, and both are now in the hands of medical receivers.

It is not work that kills men. It is irregularity of habits and mental worry. No man in good health frets at his work. Bye and bye when the bank of vigor suspends, these men will wonder how it all happened, and they will keep wondering until their dying day unless, perchance, some candid physician or interested friend will point out to them how by irregularity, by excessive mental effort, by constant worry and fret, by plunging in deeper than they had a right to go, they have produced that loss of nervous energy which almost invariably expresses itself in a deranged condition of the kidneys and liver, for it is a well-known fact that the poison which the kidneys and liver should remove from the blood, if left therein, soon knocks the life out of the strongest and most vigorous man or woman. Daily building up of these vital organs by so wonderful and highly reputed a specific as Warner's safe cure, is the only guarantee that our business men can have that their strength will be equal to the labors daily put upon them.

Mr. Kelly has nervous dyspepsia, we learn, indicating, as we have said, a breakdown of nerve force. His case should be a warning to others who, pursuing a like course, will certainly reach a like result.—*The Sunday Herald.*

EGYPTIAN ZAIRGETH.

A Magic Square that Will Answer Your Questions.

Below is given a full description, from the Philadelphia *Press*, of the amusing magic square, called "Egyptian Zairgeth:"

D	W	W	A	W	O	H	A	B	H
I	O	I	S	O	T	D	T	T	W
W	O	A	A	A	I	E	N	I	I
T	S	D	N	T	H	I	A	A	E
O	T	T	N	T	U	W	T	D	H
T	I	A	E	S	F	L	I	N	U
E	L	N	J	C	A	D	T	O	C
R	O	H	Y	E	O	W	Y	P	E
F	R	W	E	D	I	O	I	A	E
L	N	S	C	T	L	G	H	E	H

Divide a square of pasteboard into 100 smaller squares, lettering them as above. (It will save you trouble to cut the above diagram and paste it to a card.) Then ask some person to express secretly in writing a wish, to be answered by the Zairgeth. Let him select any letter on the Zairgeth. This you write down, and, proceeding horizontally from left to right, as in reading, write down every fifth letter from that chosen, taking each line consecutively until the letter first selected is reached, which is not again to be used. Put a little mark over the first letter you use from the top line. When all the letters have been written, began to form the sentence from the jumble of letters by starting with the letter that has the mark above it; write the sentence and pass it to the wisher, who must at the same time pass you the paper containing his wish. For example, suppose the wish expressed to be, "I would like to travel in foreign countries," and the letter selected from the Zairgeth is "A" (third letter from the left on the sixth line). You write down that letter and every fifth letter from it, with this result:

AINTHYWISHWAITANDATT

As the letter "W" is the first one taken from the top line, commence the sentence with it, and it reads thus:

"WAIT AND ATTAIN THY WISH."

The Waste of Life.

It is plain that God designed to sustain man by food, air, water, light, heat, exercise, the protection of clothes and of houses, and by refreshing sleep. Now, as these are necessities of his nature, he should so use them as to secure the end designed by the creator in their use. It is the strange perversity of man's evil nature that enables him to turn all God's blessings into curses, or to use the good things which God has given him in such a manner as to make them productive of serious evil. Men should govern their appetites as to the kinds of food, the quantity eaten, the times of eating, etc. If these things alone were regarded, there would be no dyspepsia and very little headache in the world. From the first sin in Eden till the present time, men have constantly engaged in destroying themselves by what they put into their mouths. They can not, or rather they will not, be persuaded that there is any importance attached to the government of their appetites. And so they act with reference to all these things which God has made necessary to human life. If people could realize the value of pure air, and of plentiful sunlight, and of sufficient and suitable exercise, or of keeping within the bounds of moderation where one's employment is severe manual labor, and of wearing such clothing as shall furnish necessary protection to the person, especially to the feet and limbs, and that shall not hinder the free circulation of the blood, and of securing sufficient and refreshing sleep, and would be careful in all these things, they might avoid a very large part of the physical troubles they now suffer, and might save a large measure of vital force which they now prodigally waste.

Perhaps no one item is worthier of attention than than that concerning the value of sleep. We should never lie down to sleep in an irritated, fretful, peevish or impatient state of mind. Sleep under such conditions is not worth half what it was designed of God to be worth to us. It is our duty when we give ourselves up to sleep to do it with serenity, and peacefulness, and trust. This is the way to have sleep that will renew our lost strength as nature designed that it should be renewed each night for the labor and toil of the day to come. But how shall we secure this condition for our sleep? Evidently there is but one way for this. We must live each day in a peaceful frame of mind, from morning till night. It does not follow that we are never to feel pain, because of things that go wrong, nor ever to take burdens caused by the wrong course of others, which it may be our work to correct and put away. But all this may be done without fretfulness and peevishness on our part. If we fall into this we wound our own souls, and we do not thereby benefit others, or in any way contribute toward the removal of the evil.

It is folly to fret over things that we cannot help. No one will deny this. It is also folly to fret over things we can help; for a wiser course would be to attend to the correction of them. And these two classes of things are all that there is for us to fret over. The burdens of life are heavy enough without our adding to them by fretting. No small share of the friction which deranges the vital machine comes directly from fretfulness. It is our duty, as it is our privilege to preserve our vital forces. We can do this by regarding the laws of our being. We need not waste our life forces. If we will carefully preserve what we now possess, there are but very few of us who may not ever now secure to ourselves a good measure of health. Let us be true to ourselves, and we shall find nature will cooperate with us by the restorative power it has put within us.

DR. G.

Three Sharp Hindoo Children.

A gentleman met a boy and asked him what o'clock it was. Being told it was just 12, he expressed some surprise, and said he thought it was more. "It's never any more in these parts, sir," said the boy simply, "it begins at 1." In order to explain in a clear and simple manner the necessity of regulating our conduct by some fixed standard, a schoolmaster asked a pupil what he ought to do with his watch if it went sometimes too fast and sometimes too slow. "Sell it," was the immediate response. A child who just mastered her catechism confessed herself disappointed, because, she said, "though I obey the fifth commandment and honor my papa and mamma, yet my days are not a bit longer in the land, because I am still put to bed at 7 o'clock."—*Times of India.*

Unfermented Wine.

An exchange gives the following: "After picking from the stem take ten pounds of ripe grapes, cover with water and cook till they go to pieces—then pour off into crocks and let stand over night—this gives the glucose a chance to settle on the bottom of the crock. In the morning drain through a jellybag, then pour over the fire with three pounds of sugar, and boil till all the scum rises. Can up in glass self-sealers. This will make about five quarts. When this is opened, if there is any left, it has to be reheated and canned again. It is called 'scripture wine.'"

The Camp Fire.

THE SOUTHERN GIRL.

The following is a rebel war poem, published in the Southern papers in 1864. It will be familiar to many of the boys of the CAMP FIRE.

Air—"Bonnie Blue Flag."

Oh! yes, I am a Southern girl,
And glory in the name;
And boast it with far greater pride,
Than glittering wealth or fame.
We envy not the Northern girl,
Her robes of beauties rare,
Though diamonds grace her snowy neck,
And pearls bedeck her hair.

The homespun dress is plain, I know,
My hat's Palmetto, too;
But then it shows what Southern girls
For Southern rights will do.
We have sent the bravest of our land
To battle with the foe,
And we have lent a helping hand—
We love the South, you know.

Now, Northern goods are out of date,
And since the Yank's blockade,
We Southern girls can be content
With goods that's Southern made.
We sent our sweethearts to the war,
But dear girls, never mind,
Your soldier love will ne'er forget
The girl behind.

The Southern land's a glorious land,
And has a glorious cause;
Then three cheers for Southern rights
And for the Southern boys.
We scorn to wear a bit of silk,
A bit of Northern lace;
We make our homespun dresses up
And wear them with such grace.

And now, young man, a word to you,
If you would win the fair,
Go to the field where Honor calls,
And win your lady there.
Remember that our brightest smiles
Are for the true and brave,
And that tears are all for those
Who fill a soldier's grave.

Chat Around the Fire.

John W. Dyer, Dover, Del.:

I am one of the members of the CAMP FIRE, and have been for some time. It is a pleasure to myself and family to read the accounts of the times we had to go through.

Some of our western comrades are speaking about the army of the Potomac. I am one of the number, and think we had as long marches and trampled over our grounds as often as any other army, and did it with a free good will for ourselves and country. I will refer back to the battle of Weldon railroad, which became a very warm reception on August 18, 19 and 20, but on Sunday the 21st, we gained the victory, but we had to fight for all we got. I was in the regiment when Shilling captured the battle-flag, and was also presented with the silver medal. We must not forget the battle of Petersburg, fought June 18, 1864, being, as it was, a steady fire for eleven days and nights. We lived in pits and sheltered ourselves the best way we could.

W. R. England, Co. H, 22d Indiana, Little York, Ind:

Stand back, comrades, 'til I throw a chunk on the CAMP FIRE. I have been an anxious reader of this department for two years, and am always glad when the dear old BLADE comes so I can hear from the soldiers. I was a member of Co. H, 22d Indiana, and I see in the BLADE of June 25, where the editor gives a very correct biography of my first colonel, Jeff. C. Davis, as brave a little officer as ever wore a shoulder strap. I was in his command during the whole of the war. Comrades, will you allow me to give you a little advice? When one writes a letter and tells what he knows about a certain incident or battle, don't jump in and contradict him and tell it some other way, for we could not all see the same thing alike, and each one is right in the main, so let it go. It makes those who were not in the service a little backward about giving credence to any of the soldiers' letters. Comrades, we all fell in the ranks promptly when the bugle sounded at Pea Ridge, Perryville, Stone River, Chicamauga, Mission Ridge, Knoxville, Buzzard Gap, Rasaca and Rome? Why not stay in the same ranks and all vote as we shot? I was raised a Democrat, but went in the service at 19, and when I saw the Chicago platform on which McClellan was nominated, I said I never would vote such a ticket, and I am proud to say I never have.

Oscar Brooks, Half Way, Kan.:

"A" says the soldiers are not looking up to some supreme strange power for help in the way of pensions. No, why need they, when any soldier whether he has ever been in a battle or not can get one by giving in false evidence? I knew one man who was shaken from his horse and bruised pretty badly. In the course of time he applied for a pension, claiming that he was injured in the army. Of course he got one. Two of my uncles gave their lives for the Union. One fell on the plains of Kansas and another in far Tennessee. I have several relatives who were soldiers in the Union army and I am proud to say not one of them is being supported by the government; they fought for their country, not money. It is right and just that the government should support the disabled soldiers and the widows and orphans of the men who gave their lives for their country, but deliver us from frauds. If some of our soldiers had the spirit of "Soldiers Daughter" we would have fewer pensioners.

S. V. C., Lockport, (no state:)

I was much interested in reading that letter of the soldier's daughter. Permit me, as the daughter of a drafted soldier, to say a few words. Father could not get consent of mother to go to war and leave her and a baby sister alone. Providence came to the rescue, and when the final struggle and last blow was to be struck, and Gen. Grant gathered up the forces and the last draft was made just as father turned the corner of the street where the provost marshal was conducting the draft, out rung the voice, "Chas. W. V. C., that's me, duty calls." And he was gone just a year, being on duty in the sickly swamps of Virginia and contracted a disease that nearly cost him his life at that time. He receives no pension and has never asked for any, and has now gone to his reward.

G. W. Huff, Co. H, 80th Ohio:

I have been a subscriber and constant reader of the BLADE for fifteen years, and a spectator of the CAMP FIRE ever since its organization, and many times I have felt inclined to "roast my goose" in its genial heat, but have been so well entertained by reading the experiences of others that I have almost concluded my load of "top rails" would not make a blaze large enough to attract any of our old brigade boys. While I try to stir up the smoldering embers of the CAMP FIRE for a minute, I want you to fall in, boys of the old 2d brigade, 3d division, 17th army corps, and let us have a chat while those fellows over there will give us a rest, please, on that Bentonville fight. Is it not enough to know you all did your duty? And did any good soldier do less? But I want to say right here, I was not in that fight and was at a safe distance away, for I did no duty in the front after the termination of the seige of Vicksburg, but if it had not been for a few little skirmishes like Iuka and Corinth, Port Gibson, Raymond, Jachson, Champion Hills, Big Black River, to say nothing of Mission Ridge, Lookout Mountain, Resacca and Atlanta, I don't think any one would have ever heard of Bentonville.

But boys of the old 2d brigade do you remember how Gen. Sullivan wanted us to capture one of Price's carriage horses at Iuka for him (Sullivan) for a charger, and how earnestly Mr. Sterling Price and his friends objected on that ridge there that pleasant September evening. And then don't you recollect how old "Rosey" set up the pins for M. Price and Mr. Vandorn at Corinth on October 3 and 4, 1862. If you do, speak out, for I'm a trifle hard of hearing, and I want to ask some of you 10th Missouri boys, 17th Iowa and 56th Illinois boys a question or two: Do any of you known how we came to go down through that strip of timber to the Mobile & Ohio railroad where we met the Johnnies at Corinth, October 3, and do you recollect how we laid down on one side of the track and the Johnnies on the other, neither daring to fire the first shot, and how when we were ordered to fall back that same line of Johnnies encouraged us to hurry, and when we got far enough in the timber to be almost out of reach of their *friendly* encouragement, we met a line of rebels and gobbled them, and how they asked us as soon as they were disarmed, "Well, how the d—l did you all git in there, anyway?" And we could only answer by asking, "How did you d—s get in behind us, any way?" But now I have talked longer than I intended to, and I do declare that dog-goned goose is just cooked too brown for anything. But boys of McPherson's old corps, if I've not worried you already, I'll call again.

Samuel Emmit, Co. K, 20th Ohio, Goshen, Ind.:

Will you be kind enough to allow a soldier of the 20th Ohio to take a seat by the old CAMP FIRE, provided I bring an armful of rails with me to keep the fire burning. I love to hear the old, old story of the army. It stirs up the patriotism so wonderfully. I have been a reader of the BLADE only a few months, but I can't do without it. It is the best weekly paper I have ever read. I see a great many letters in it from dear old comrades, and it does me good clear down to my boots to hear them say they are still sticking to the old principles for which they offered their lives. Comrades, we were defeated in the last political battle fought, but let us fill up our cartridge boxes, and hitch up our pants, tighten the suspenders, and get ready for the campaign of 1888, and at them, and we will be crowned with victory. I see in last week's BLADE an account of Sherman's march to the sea. I had the honor of going there with him, and not only to the sea but through the Carolinas, and I am proud to say I served under that illustrious leader. I think Sherman and that old hero, U. S. Grant, two of the greatest men of the late war. While under Grant at the siege of Vicksburg, Miss., at one time the rebel general Winter got in our rear, and Grant advised his men to keep up a good fire, for, said he, "I see there is a very severe winter approaching, and let me say to the old soldiers in like manner, "Keep up a good fire, for winter is upon us."

"Comrade No. 2," Saxon, O.:

James S. Pennell, of Topeka, Kan., in a recent issue of the BLADE, intimates that I was at the rear on July 20, 1864. I was with my company and regiment, and know whereof I speak. I was a member of the 1st West Virginia cavalry three years nine months and 29 days, and performed regular rear guard duty. Will Comrade James S. Pennell, of Company G, state where he was and what he was doing on July 20, 1864.

F. M. Snyder, Lone Pine, Washington Ter.:

In the winter of 1862, the 102d Illinois was camped at Gallatin, Tenn. There were two and three men detailed out of every company, and mounted to guard forage trains and scout the country. We were camped on the outside of the regimental guard and our spurs would pass us in and out of the guards, and we would go into the company and let the boys have our spurs so they could get out of camp. I wonder if any of them remember it. I would like to hear from some of them.

A Man Who Needs a Pension.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I have read the letter from the Galesburg soldier's daughter, and also two letters in answer to it. I think perhaps the letters are a little unjust. There are circumstances over which we can have no control that will sometimes turn us from the path we may have chosen. This lady's father might have been one of a large class of our soldiers whom we know would have served their country better had they stayed at home. They did nothing at home except to accumulate a family, and nothing at the front except to swell the government's expenses.

This lady has been tried and worn out by years of hardship, and the sentiment and sensation with which we love to clothe the deeds of our great soldiers, seem out of place to her, who has never realized its power.

I am not a soldier. I was 11 years old in the fall of 1861. My brother was a soldier, a veteran of '61, member of the 66th Illinois sharpshooters, Co. D, and a man who endured much hardship. He went through Andersonville and Florence, and lived to come home a bunch of bones He came home in the winter, and we lived in a house but little better than a hog-pen. We tracked the snow with our bare feet to our bed at night, and cuddled together like pigs to keep warm. We will never forget when our brother came home. He went away in the pride of his strength, with all his schoolmates. I can name them all, but there is no need. They were were a handsome lot, with but one or two cowards among them. They were the pride of our native town. They saw hard work. They went for work—only a few of them came home; the rest are down there somewhere, God knows, I do not. A neighbor boy brought my brother home, and my father and he carried him into the old log house. We were glad to get him back alive, for we knew not where he was, whether dead or alive, for over five months. That he had gone down to Andersonville we only found out when Atlanta was captured, and his name and a comrade's were found cut into the wood in the old court-house. But now he was at home with us, and we were willing to divide our humble fare.

We were poor; we had no money and our father was an invalid. My brother was robbed on the cars on his way home from Annapolis, Md., of all the money he had. We were proud and could not beg. My brother was very weak. The doctor told him he must have brandy all the time, but we had no money to get it. We had a yearling steer that was hurt and could not get up. It died, and father tried to skin it but it made him sick, and we boys did not know how. My brother hobbled out to the barn, took the knife and skinned that steer, and then fainted dead away. We got him to the house and he soon revived. He was clear grit. Old Wirz used to kick him every day, and ask him why he didn't die, and he told Wirz he was going home to Michigan, where white folks lived and fiends did not exist. We are Republicans clear through, why should we not be? I took that skin ten miles, sold it and got brandy for my brother, which lasted until he could get money from Lansing. My brother is alive to-day and is doing well. He receives no pension. When trying to get his discharge from the army he was thrown into prison at Columbus, O., in company with bounty-jumpers, cowards, deserters, thieves, thugs, scavengers and the hyenas who sneaked in the rear of the army and robbed the dead at night. If the father of our soldier's daughter was one of these we cannot blame her for her acrimonious letter. This lady knows there are worthy pensioners, and unworthy ones, but her eyes are blinded perhaps by a wretched experience, and she sees only the worst side of the picture. She thinks the *smart* men stayed at home. That may be so, but we doubt it. Illinois sent Logan and Oglesby, with many others of undoubted brains and bravery, and last and best, the proudest boast of her historians, she gave Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant to her country. In Michigan we keep our old soldiers ever in view. We put them in our state and county offices, and we keep them there. Our soldiers will stand to their old record and vote as they shot right into rebellion. God bless and protect our worthy soldiers. They are our nation's pride, they bared their breasts to the storm of war on the battle fields of the Sunny South. They saved us from a slaveholder's oligarchy, and we owe them honorable support during the few years of life remaining to them.

N. I. THOMPSON.

Kulersville, Michigan.

Poisonous Virus in Rebel Prisons.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Comrade Moulton, in April, asked in the CAMP FIRE: "Were Union soldiers vaccinated with poisonous virus?" As no one has answered it I will tell what I know about it. I was one of the 600 exchanged prisoners that he spoke of coming into New Orleans, July 23, 1864. My regiment, the 13th Iowa, and the 26th Indiana, were taken prisoners at Sterling Farms, in September, 1863, and were kept at Tyler, Texas, and Shreveport, La., for ten months. In March or April, 1864, the rebels got up a small pox scare and sent a doctor, or one who professed to be, into our pens to vaccinate all who would submit to it. Instead of producing a scab it became a running sore on the arm and increased till, in many cases, it was as large as a teacup, and then broke out and became running sores on other parts of the body.

When we were exchanged some of the boys were unable to walk, having great holes eaten in their flesh. Our doctors called it that most loathsome of diseases. Some of the boys were off duty two or three months and some were discharged from the effects of it. Since the war a comrade showed me a scar on his thigh four inches in diameter, which had been eaten out by the foul disease, but I suppose if that villain who vaccinated the boys were to die, the flags would be displayed at half mast over the departments presided over by those patriots Lamar and Garland, where they failed to appear July 4. Now, boys, I have talked longer than I intended to, but if you will excuse me, I will sit down back here out of the smoke and wait till I hear from another of the six hundred.

J. M. L., 19th Iowa.

Washington, Iowa.

Rebel Cruelties to Union Prisoners.

Yesterday at about the hour when Sabbath bells were ringing and good people preparing for church, our citizens were astonished by the apparations of a regiment, the like of which certainly never marched through the streets of any Christian city. Hatless and shoeless, without shirts and even garments that decency forbids us to name, they were greeted with a murmur of indignation almost universal. The shreds of butternut-colored clothing that fluttered from their attenuated forms, deceived us all. We believed them rebels held as prisoners in our hands, and universal execrations were hurled upon the authorities for what was deemed inhumanity to helpless prisoners. But we soon discovered our mistake. They were Union men, taken by rebels and held months in captivity, and now returned to us for the sleek, well-fed rebel soldiers that we gave up last week. Decency forbids us to describe the utter nudity of these men, officers and soldiers. Many of them had not rags to be ragged with, and as their bare feet pressed the sharp stones, blood marked their tracks. Animated skeletons marching through the streets of New Orleans. Although gathered from various commands the majority of them belonged to the state of Iowa and Indiana. The 19th Iowa and the 26th Indiana were well represented. * * * * Their story is soon told, they are one instalment from the great prison pen near Tyler, Tex., where about 6,000 are gathered within a stockade at the rate of about a thousand to the acre of land.

We will not sicken the reader with a recital of the disgusting history of this camp. Its fœtid atmosphere, its accumulated filth, its terrible destitution. They can be imagined, we have no wish to recite them.

When any of these prisoners escaped they were hunted with bloodhounds, and in nearly every case recaptured. On the 24th of March, Col. Rose, and all the Indiana officers escaped by digging under the stockade, but after nights of weary marching were recaptured by the aid of dogs. Lieut. Collins of the number escaped again. Col. Border commanding the camp, rebuked the guards for bringing him back, and posted an order to all guards recapturing an escaped prisoner to shoot or hang him on the spot. These men were marched to Shreveport, La., under the guard of Lieut. Hays, commanding a band of conscripts. So cruel were these guards, that when the footsore prisoners gave out by the road side, they put a lariet around their necks, and tied it to their saddles and dragged them to the head of the column—a refinement of cruelty. We have not time to relate one-third of the cruelties related to us, but there is one thing of such frightful enormity that we should fail to do our duty if we did not call the attention of the government to it. Two hundred of these prisoners have been vaccinated for the prevention of small-pox with virus tainted with the foul leprosy of sin, and are now impregnated with this loathsome disease. *True Delta.*

New Orleans, July 24, 1864.

JAMES PYLE'S
O K
PEARLINE
The BEST COMPOUND
EVER INVENTED FOR
WASHING CLOTHING,
and everything else, in Hard or Soft Water, without danger to fabric or hands.
Saves Labor, Time, and Soap, amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers—but see that vile Counterfeits are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the only safe article, and always bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

THE HOTEL REGISTER.

Custom Requires that It Shall Be Filed Away—The Advantages of this Law.

Toledo Daily Blade, July 25.

"What will you do with it?" asked a reporter of a clerk in one of the leading hotels as the latter closed up a register with the remark, "She's running over with names."

"Do with it?" was the reply. "Why file it, of course. Don't you know that it has been the custom for us to keep all our registers on file? We have stowed away all that we have used for the last ten years."

"What's the object?" queried the reporter.

"It often happens that a man's liberty depends upon his ability to prove that he was at a certain place, and then sometimes a hotel register comes in mighty handy. It is only a few weeks since an attorney in one of the southern counties of this state sent up here after a register. His client was charged with a serious crime. The man protested his innocence, declaring that on the night of the robbery he was this city. In order to prove that he stopped at our hotel, the register was brought into requisition; the man's name was found, the handwriting declared by an expert to be that of the prisoner and the man regained his liberty."

"A more curious case than the above occurred about five years ago. A man had been murdered in the central part of the state. When last seen he was in company with a young man who had once been dissipated but who had gone through the motions of reforming. As the murdered man had a considerable sum of money on his person, and as his companion was the only one supposed to know of it, you can see that an apparently strong case was made against the prisoner. Moreover, the supposed murderer had in his pocket when caught some bills and coins which the murdered man had been paid during the day. The state thought that it had a sure case and the prisoner himself who maintained that he was not in the county where the murder was committed on the fatal night, almost gave up in despair in his attempts to prove an alibi. He said that he came to this city and from here had gone through to Detroit, when he was captured. No one in Toledo knew him and he could bring no witnesses to prove his presence here. Finally his attorney asked the question, 'Where did you take supper?'

"'In Toledo,' replied the prisoner.

"'At a restaurant or a hotel?'

"'At the —— house.'

"'Didn't you register at the office?'

"'Why, yes, I think I did,' answered the prisoner.

"'Your honor,' said the attorney, addressing the court, 'I wish to ask for a postponement of this case in order to give me time to produce the register of the —— house, at Toledo.'

"The court granted the request, and a telegram was at once sent to the hotel asking for the register of such a date. I took the book down there myself, and was present at the closing scenes of the trial. The prisoner had registered in due form, and had left the same evening after paying his bill. The defense had but little trouble in having his signature identified. This settled the case, for it was clearly shown that the murdered man was alive after the departure of the Toledo train, which was the only way that the prisoner could reach this city at that time. It required just two hours after my arrival with the requisites to convince the court that the prisoner was innocent, and he was accordingly discharged."

"But how did he come to have the money belonging to the victim?" asked the reporter.

"Fleeced him at poker," was the reply.

THE RESOUNDING SMACK.

When two girls meet they kiss. When two men meet they don't. This shows plainly who want kissing the most.

A Salem chap who has been fined $10 for kissing a girl, says that fond as he is of flowers he isn't buying any more tulips at that price.

"Why is it," she asked, "that stolen kisses are always sweetest?" "I guess," he replied, "it is because they are taken siruptitiously."

We love the pretty girls, you bet,
With winsome ways and hugs,
But we won't kiss the pretty girls
When they have kissed their pugs.

"Last night, last night out here in the lane,
How many kisses gave he me?"

asks Miss Lizette Reese. Well, now really, Miss Lizette, we didn't count them, but we'll try and remember to do so next time.

Kissing is said to be a very good thing to make a girl's lips red. A kiss has sometimes been known to make a girl's lips red 'way up to the roof of her forehead when her mother came into the parlor unexpectedly just as the kisser and the kissee were coming under the wire.

A Chicago man kissed a girl so energetically that she has been deaf ever since. The moral herein would seem to be that a man should save his kisses for his wife. At least, this is the opinion of a gentleman who goes to the lodge occasionally, but who never succeeds in getting into the house without awakening the partner of his joys and sorrows.

When gayly the thermometer
At ninety holds its place,
And with your hat of straw you fan
Your mad-perspiring face;
When every stitch of clothes you wear
Is sticking to your form,
How soothing 'tis to have a friend
Inform you "it is warm."

Tired Languid Dull

Exactly expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressive effects of warm weather, and the weak condition of the body, can only be corrected by the use of a reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will give you untold wealth in health, strength and energy.

John Navak, a Bohemian, living sixteen miles from Yankton, Dak., shot and killed his wife, then returned to a field and worked till noon, when probably, through remorse, he shot himself through the head, dying instantly. The couple had been married but two months. Jealousy and whisky is the alleged cause.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

J. M., Cadillac, Mich.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for the book. Same answer to others inquiring about books.

Enquirer, Gordon Valley, Or.: Write to the commissioner of the land office, Washington, D. C. Your questions have been answered several times in this department.

H. P., St. Charles, Minn.: Circus performers use no oil to make the joints flexible. This is the result of years of practice, begun in youth. There are no books of instruction in circus performing published.

S. R. G.: According to your statement, the county officials, probably through ignorance, are seeking to collect taxes where they have no claim on you. Explain the matter to them, and if it is not made satisfactory, resist payment.

O. J. R., Kansas:

1. Do you know of any place where young men receive instructions in steam engineering? 2. Is it easy to get employment as stationary engineer?

1. In all the large cities. Look through the BLADE'S advertising columns. 2. No.

F. L., Higginsville, Mo., writes: "In reply to J. T. R., of Snohomish City, W. T., you state that Alexander Graves, of Lexington, Mo., is one of Missouri's Congressional representatives. Graves's term expired last March, and Maj. Gen. William Warner, of Kansas City, a Republican and a Grand Army boy, is our present representative of the Fifth Congressional District. 'Poor old Missouri' has one Republican Congressman."

C. H. D., Talleyrand, Iowa:

1. If the public road is impassible, do you lay yourself liable to a fine if you stop the United States mail carrier from crossing your field, if there are other roads that he might travel by going around? 2. How did the name Deaconskin (used by old people to designate a young calf skin) originate? 3. Should the envelope or the sheet be directed to the Question Bureau?

1. It is a matter that would have to be fought out in the courts. Do not know what the decision would be. 2. Do not know. 3. Both.

A. J. E., Morristown, O.:

1. To whom must I write to get information regarding the standing army? 2. Have there been any examinations under the civil service bill since the Democrats came into power?

1. The adjutant general and the secretary of war, Washington, D. C., are supposed to know all about the standing army, but it is not likely they would answer any questions from a "civilian." What is it you want to know about the standing army? 2. Yes.

T. N. M., North Topeka, Kan.:

1. Did Gen. John A. Logan go out from Washington and take part in the first Bull Run fight? 2. Please give the vote in the Senate on the Ingalls amendment to the Mexican Pension bill, stating where the members were from and placing D or R in front of their names. 3. Explain what is meant by some person filibustering to keep a bill from passing.

1. Yes, he fought as a private in a Michigan regiment. 2. It has been given. 3. To take advantage of every parliamentary privilege—moving to adjourn, demanding a call of the House, etc., etc.

M. H. O., McGreeville, N. Y.:

1. Where can I obtain Pres. Stiles' Regicides? 2. What was the name of Henry V., of England? 3. Was Duke Humphrey a brother of Henry V.?

1. Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. 2. He was the son of Henry IV., surnamed Bolingbroke. Henry V. was born at Monmouth, whence his surname. 3. Yes. Humphrey was the fourth son of Henry IV. On the death of his brother, Henry V., in 1422, he was named protector of England under the regency of the duke of Bedford. He married, first, Jacqueline, countess of Holland and Hainault, but the marriage was annulled, and he afterwards married lady Eleanor Cobham, who was convicted of endeavoring to procure the death of Henry VI., and was sentenced to do penance, and to be imprisoned for life. In 1447, the duke, whose popularity was very great, and who is remembered in history as "The Good Duke Humphrey," was arrested on a charge of high treason, through the influence of Cardinal Beaufort, supported by the Queen, Margaret of Anjou, and William de la Pole, Earl of Suffolk. Two days afterwards the duke was found dead in his bed, in prison. He was buried in old St. Paul's cathedral, and a fine tomb was erected to his memory. In after years, St. Paul's was a place of resort for penniless adventurers, and the phrase, "I have dined with Duke Humphrey," was used to describe the way in which the customary dinner time was passed by those who had nothing to eat.

J. D. M., Altoona, Dak.:

1. How is it determined which scholars shall enter the navy and which shall enter the army at West Point? 2. Can a territory send a cadet?

1. West Point has nothing to do with the navy. Naval cadets are sent to Annapolis. 2. Yes. The Naval Academy is under the direct care and supervision of the navy department. There are to be allowed in the academy one naval cadet for every member or delegate to the House of Representatives, appointed at his nomination, one for the District of Columbia, and ten appointed at large by the President. The number of appointments which can be made is limited by law to 25 each year, named by the secretary of the navy after competitive examinations, the cadets being from 14 to 18 years of age. The successful candidates become students of the academy and receive the pay of naval cadets—$500 per annum. Cadets who graduate are appointed in the order of merit to the lower grades of the line and engineer corps of the navy and of the marine corps, as fast as vacancies occur. But such appointments cannot be made in excess of vacancies, and graduates who receive no appointments get an honorable discharge with one year's sea pay. The course of instruction is thorough, involving a close pursuit of mathematics, steam engineering, physics, mechanics, seamanship, ordnance, history, law, etc. The whole number of students in 1883 was 190. The graduating class of 1883 numbered 54 members.

R. M., Portland, Ind.:

1. Please tell what you can about the Bushmen of Africa. 2. Give a recipe for lemon beer. 3. Where can I get some temperance pictures besides the BLADE cartoons?

1. The Bushmen resemble the Hottentots, but their figure is smaller and more spare, while their life of constant warfare and privation has given them a crafty, savage look, at variance with the simple, stolid expression of the Hottentots. Their language resembles the Hottentot dialect in its harsh, guttural, and snorting sounds, but the two people do not understand each other. They have no fixed residence, build no dwellings, but live in families and roam about, resting under trees, bushes, and other casual shelter, subsisting upon plunder, eating raw flesh, and when that fails living on snakes, mice, grubs and vermin. In drinking they lie down. Their usual clothing is a mere sheepskin, although they wear caps or other garments when they can procure them. They are armed with knives, small bows and poisoned arrows, which they use with dexterity. In their own language they are called Saab or Saan. A small number of them in Cape Colony, employed as menials, are comparatively civilized; but missionary efforts are not very successful among them, though active especially on the southeast boundary, where Hottentots live together with Bushmen. 2. Put into a keg one gallon of water, one sliced lemon, one tablespoonful ginger, one pint good syrup, and one-half pint yeast. In 24 hours it will be ready for use. If bottled, the corks must be tied down. 3. Try Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

Sarah, Bordenville, Col.:

Give the rules of fortune-telling by studying the lines of the hand. Does it make any difference which hand is examined?

The left hand must be taken. The points to be observed are the lines, the projections, the joints, the nails and the contour of the thum and fingers. The principal line is the line of life, running in a curve from the upper joint of the forefinger around the ball of the thumb to the joint of the wrist. If this line shows four equal and distinct furrows near its beginning at the forefinger joint, the person is promised an easy attainment of wealth and honor. If the line be regular and deeply colored, a long and happy life are predicted; if it be freely marked, tortuous and broken it foretells ill health and short life. If short, perpendicular lines run from the line of life toward the palm of the hand, the person may be expected to go on a long journey; if toward the wrist to be exiled. If the line of life be narrowed but long and strongly colored, it indicates ingenuity and wisdom; a deep line, equally colored, denotes a malicious disposition; and if separated near the center by sharply defined cross lines is a sign of approaching death. The next important line is the line of health, starting with the line of life and running nearly or wholly across the middle of the hand. If the line be clear and unbroken, it indicates excellence of body and mind; if broken and feeble, timidity and ill health are indicated. The line of fortune or happiness is below the line of health and runs from the base of the fore to the base of the little finger. When this line is distinct and straight, it indicates happiness and pleasant temper; if it begins close to the upper side of the hand it indicates pride; if red in the upper section, envy is foreshadowed; a cross line, so that the two form an upright cross, indicates generosity; if broken and crossed by small lines near the middle, it indicates duplicity. Another line, not found in all hands, is the line of the joint, or line of the triangle, extending from the base of the little finger to the middle of the joint of the wrist. When this line is clear it promises great success after much difficulty. The mountain of Venus is the elevation at the base of the thumb, and when smooth and unfurrowed a happy temperament is indicated. The mountain of Jupiter is the fleshy projection at the base of the forefinger; that of Saturn at the base of the middle finger; that of the sun at the base of the ring finger; that of Mercury at the base of the little finger, and that of the moon is the elevation or bunch on the lower side of the hand. When these mountains are clear and smooth the indications are; of Jupiter, a heart inclined to virtue; of Saturn, love of labor and simplicity of character; of the sun, eloquence and vivacious temperament; of Mercury, firmness in men and modesty in women; of Mars, courage and heroism; of the moon, a tranquil disposition inclined to melancholy. The lines and shades on the mountains have their significance. Small lines near the little finger, parallel with the line of fortune, indicate happy wedded life, and some say their number foretells the number of children. One more line is called the milky way, running downward on the mountain of the moon from the wrist joint toward the little finger; if it be long and well defined it foretells success in studies or in arts or fortune in a distant land. Small white spots under the nails indicate the fulfillment of wishes, as near or remote periods as they are far or near the roots.

L. F. D. (no postoffice):

1. Please tell me where there is a United States recruiting office. 2. Is there one at Columbus, O.?

1. In nearly all the large cities. 2. Yes.

Student, Humboldt, Kan.:

1. What is the Chautauqua course of study? 2. What wages do good civil engineers get? 3. What must a person do to become a master mechanic?

1. Send for a catalogue. 2. There is no established scale, but a good engineer usually gets good wages. 3. Work and study.

G. S., Peculiar, Mo.:

1. To whom should a letter be addressed with reference to an unclaimed estate in Wales? 2. What led to the origin of thanksgiving in the United States?

1. Write to the American Consul, Cardiff, Wales. 2. The festival was originally suggested by the Hebrew feast of tabernacles, or "feast of ingathering at the end of the year." The colonists at Plymouth, in 1621, observed a day of thanksgiving and prayer. It was an annual custom in Massachusetts Bay from 1633. During the revolution thanksgiving day was a national institution, being annually recommended by Congress. Washington, by request of Congress, recommended a day of thanksgiving for the adoption of the constitution.

Reader, Springfield, Neb.:

1. What are the laws of Indiana in regard to saloonkeepers? 2. Can you give directions for finding the day of the week any day of the month comes on in past years?

1. By act of 1875 it was provided that to obtain a license notice must be given by publication in a newspaper, at least twenty days before the meeting of the board of county commissioners, authorized to grant license, and any voter in the township may object, and investigation shall be made. The bond required is in the sum of $2,000; cost of license $100 for all kinds of liquors, and $50 for malt liquors alone, and cities and towns may charge $100. By act of 1877, sale of any liquor is prohibited on Sunday, 4th of July, New Year's, Christmas, Thanksgiving or election days, or any legal holiday. Incorporated towns can license and charge any sum not exceeding that also charged by the state. By act of 1881, closing hours are made from 11 p. m. to 5 a. m. The penalties for violating any of the provisions of the laws under which licenses are granted and the traffic conducted are severe. 2. Directions were given a week or so ago. Turn to your files, and work out the answer.

A. S., Princeton, Iowa:

Would like to know if cheese is coagulated milk in an advanced stage of decay? 2. Which is the front part of a word, (if I may be allowed the term) the first syllable or the last as it advances across a page? 3. Can you give the author of the following:

"I knew by the smoke which so gracefully curled
Above the broad elms that her dwelling was near?"

I have been a subscriber of the BLADE for fifteen years, and these are my first ???. Good paper; couldn't do without it, I fancy.

1 That depends upon the quality of the cheese. The materials usually employed in making cheese are milk and rennet, and the milk may be of any kind, from the poorest skimmed milk to that rich in cream. Gouda cheese is prepared in Holland from skimmed milk curdled by muriatic acid instead of rennet, and for this reason it is not infested with mites. Swiss cheese is flavored with herbs. Cheese usually contains from 35 to 40 per cent of water, and besides the caseine contains a greater or less proportion of oil or fat and saline matter—the latter mainly consisting of common salt, originally present in the milk, and added during the manufacture of the cheese. 2. The first syllable, we should think. 3. No; but Thomas Moore wrote:

"I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curled
Above the green elms, that a cottage was near;
And I said, 'If there's peace to be found in the world,
A heart that was humble might hope for it here.'"

G. M., Cowdit, O.:

1. Who is Bill Nye? 2. Give a short sketch of the great Spaniard, Emilio Castellar. 3. Give a short history of the Marquis of Salisbury.

1. A Western editor, who finds time to be witty. 1. Born in Cadiz, September 8, 1832. His father, an exchange broker at Alicante, and afterward at Cadiz, spent seven years in the English possessions, chiefly in Gibraltar, to escape from the sentence of death passed on him for his implication in liberal movements. He died in Madrid in 1839, leaving his family almost destitute. Emilio nevertheless received a superior education. He early published novels, and subsequently became known as a Democratic journalist and orator. In December, 1856, he was the successful competitor for the chair of history and philosophy in the university of Madrid, delivering at the same time lectures on the history of civilization in the Athenæum. He was deprived of his position in 1864, after having founded with Carrascon the journal *La Democracia*. This was suppressed in 1866, owing to his participation in the disturbances of June 22, when he was sentenced to death, but escaped in disguise to Switzerland and thence to France. When the revolution of September, 1868, began, he returned to Spain and was restored to his professorship. He kindled the enthusiasm of the people by his eloquent appeals in favor of Democracy, and was elected to the cortes for Saragossa and Lerida. In this body he opposed Prim and Serrano, and subsequently King Amadeus, and became the most popular leader of the Republican party. In 1873 he actively promoted the declaration of the republic, and was chosen minister of foreign affairs February 12, and president of Spain September 7, with extraordinary powers. 3. His full name is Robert Arthur Talbot Gascoyne Cecil. He was born February 13, 1830; educated at Eton and Oxford, and from 1853 to 1868 member of Parliament for Stamford, being at first called Lord Robert Cecil, and after the death of his elder brother in 1865 Viscount Cranborne. In 1866-67 he was secretary of state and president of the council for India; succeeded to the peerage in 1868; succeeded Derby as chancellor of the university of Oxford in 1869; became a member of Disraeli's administration as secretary of state for India in 1874. He is a good representative of the Tory party.

H. J., Prexico, Mo.:

Please give a complete description of the alligator.

The words alligator and crocodile are often confounded in popular speech, but alligators are not known to exist in any quarter of the world except America, in which true crocodiles are also found. Cuvier adopted alligator as a scientific name. The alligators differ from the true crocodiles in the shorter and flatter head, the existence of cavities or pits in the upper jaw, into which (and not into mere notches between the teeth, as in the crocodiles) the long fourth teeth of the under jaw are received, and the much less webbed feet. In consequence of the different manner in which provision is made in the upper jaw for the reception of the longest teeth of the lower, the head of the alligators is broader and the snout more obtuse than in the crocodiles. Their habits are less perfectly aquatic; they frequent swamps and marshes, and may be seen basking on the dry ground during the day, in the heat of the sun. They are most active during the night, and then make a loud bellowing. They have great strength in their tails, with which the larger ones can easily upset a light canoe. They feed chiefly on fish, but do not object to other animal food. The females lay their eggs, 20—60 in number, in the mud, and leave them to be hatched by the heat of the sun, but keep watch over the spot, and show much affection for their young ones, many of which, however, fall a prey to the old males, and to vultures and fishes. There are several species, varying from two to twenty feet and upwards in length. Perhaps the most fierce and dangerous is that found in the southern parts of the United States, as far up the Mississippi as the Red River. The snout is a little turned up; and its resemblance to that of a pike has led to the specific name Lucius. In cold weather, these animals bury themselves in the mud, and become so torpid, that they may be cut to pieces without showing signs of sensibility; but a few hours of bright sunshine are enough to revive them. Like the other species they are so protected by their mailed plates, that they are not easily killed, except by a shot or a blow over the eyes. A very strong kind of leather is prepared from the skin, which is used for making saddles. It is said that a considerable quantity of oil can be extracted from an alligator, which is transparent and burns well. The alligators of South America are there very often called Caymans, probably an Indian name, and some of them bear the name of Yacare, particularly sclerops, also distinguished as the Spectacled Cayman, on account of a prominent bony rim surrounding the orbit of each eye. This species appears to be widely distributed over tropical America, and attains a great size.

T. R. H., Scranton, Pa.:

Where and when was H. M. Stanley born? A few years ago an Irish woman in Baltimore claimed to be his mother. Is he an Irishman?

Born near Denbigh, Wales, in 1840. His original name was John Rowlands. At the age of 3 he was sent to the poorhouse at St. Asaph, where he remained till he was 13, receiving a good education. For a year he was a teacher at Mold, Flintshire, and then shipped at Liverpool as a cabin boy on a vessel bound to New Orleans. There he found employment with a merchant named Stanley, who subsequently adopted him and gave him his name. His benefactor died intestate, and young Stanley at the outbreak of the civil war enlisted in the Confederate army, was taken prisoner, volunteered in the United States navy, and subsequently became an acting ensign in the ironclad Ticonderoga. After the close of the war he traveled in Turkey and Asia Minor, and in 1866 visited Wales. He gave a dinner to the children in St. Asaph poorhouse, telling them in a speech that whatever success he had attained, or would attain in the future, he owed to the education he received there. In the spring of 1867 he returned to the United States, and in 1868 accompanied the British expedition to Abyssinia as correspondent of the New York *Herald*. In 1869 he was sent to Spain in the same capacity, and on October 17 of that year was commissioned by the proprietor of the *Herald* to find Dr. Livingstone. After attending the opening of the Suez canal, he visited Constantinople, Palestine, the Crimea, the valley of the Euphrates, Persia, and India, and sailed from Bombay October 12, 1870. He arrived at Zanzibar January 6, 1871, and set out for the interior of Africa on March 21, with 192 followers. He found Dr. Livingstone at Ujiji on Tanganaika, November 10, explored with him the northern portion of the lake, and began his return voyage on March 14, 1872. After the death of Livingstone, Mr. Stanley was commissioned by the proprietors of the New York *Herald* and the London *Telegraph* to explore the lake region of equatorial Africa. As reported in his letters to those journals, he left the coast in November, 1874, at the head of 300 men, diverged from the usual road at Upwapwa, reached the western coast of Ugongo on December 31, struck direct across an almost level plain, and at Tchiwyn, in the Urimi country, about the latitude of Ujiji, he found the waters flowing northward. Thence he followed the course of the river Shemenyu for 350 miles, and reached Kagehyi, on the Victoria N'yanza lake, February 27, 1875, having lost 194 men by death and desertion. He launched a boat conveyed in pieces from the coast, and circumnavigated the lake, assisted by 30 canoes lent him by Mtesa, the king of Uganda. His circumnavigation covered about 1,600 miles; he minutely explored the inlets, and found that the opinion of Burton and Livingstone, based on native reports, that N'yanza is a collection of lagoons, is wrong, and that Speke and Grant were right in declaring it to be one large lake, containing many islands. Particulars of his late explorations have appeared in the news columns of the BLADE.

J. E., Wellsville, O.:

Please give name of a veterinary college in Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and Michigan.

Cannot find a list.

A. B., Assiac, Iowa:

1. Please give the address of some paper printed in West Virginia, near Petersburg. 2. How many postoffices are there in the United States?

1. South Branch *Intelligencer*, Romney. 2. About 50,000.

W. A. Lowery, Albion, Minn., writes: "Will some of the farmers living near home tead or government lands in McIntosh, McPherson and Edmunds counties, Dak., give a full description of the government lands—the best farming lands? I would like to have a full description in the BLADE from some farmer in northwest Dakota and Reno county, Kansas. A number of other persons in this county wish to know where is the best place to take up a homestead, and we would be pleased to have reliable information through the BLADE."

W. G. H., Webster, W. Va.:

Was Gen. Grant's old regiment the 18th or 14th Illinois?

His first command was a company of volunteers, which he marched to Springfield. There he was retained as an aide to Gov. Yates, and acted as mustering officer of Illinois volunteers until he became colonel of the 21st regiment, his commission dating from June 17, 1861. August 23 he was promoted to brigadier general of volunteers, the commission being dated back to May 17, and assumed command of the troops at Cairo.

N. S., Mound City, Ill.:

Please give a short sketch of the famous battle of Allatoona Pass, Ga.

The following is taken from Greeley's "American Conflict:" Sherman had been aroused by news that the rebels had crossed the Chattahoochee, and he had sent Gen. Thomas to Nashville to look out for rebel demonstrations across the Tennessee. Leaving Slocum's 20th corps to hold Atlanta, he had impelled the bulk of his army northward; and, when French attacked Allatoona, he was near Kenesaw, 18 miles distant; whence, at 10 a. m., he could see the smoke of the conflict and faintly hear the sound of the guns. He was even able to signal Corse that he was not to be abandoned. Corse had 1,944 men; French many times that number. The place was completely invested at daylight, and a sharp cannonade of two hours was followed by a summons, which being declined, French assaulted in full force, rushing his men up to the very parapets, where they were mowed down by the hundreds; yet still assault after assault was delivered; while the 23d corps, under Gen. J. D. Cox, were making all haste to come to the rescue, and flags conveying from peak to peak the messages interchanged by Sherman and Corse. Sherman, on learning that Corse was there, exclaimed, "He will hold out! I know the man!" And he did hold out; though 707 (more than a third) of his men had fallen, when the enemy desisted. Corse himself had been struck in the face at noon by a bullet, but refused to leave his post; Tourtelotte and Col. R. Rowell, 7th Illinois, were also among the wounded. French drew off, as Cox approached, leaving 231 dead, 411 prisoners, and 800 of his muskets behind, to attest the severity of the struggle.

Puyallup, Pierce county, W. T.:

I have a dispute as to the names of the governors of New York. Please give a full list.

Following is the list:

	From.	To.
George Clinton	1789	1795
John Jay	1795	1801
George Clinton	1801	1804
Morgan Lewis	1804	1807
Daniel D. Tompkins	1807	1816
John Taylor (acting)	1816	1817
De Witt Clinton	1817	1822
Joseph C. Yates	1822	1824
De Witt Clinton	1824	1827
Nathaniel Pitcher (acting)	1827	1829
Martin Van Buren	1829	1830
Enos T. Throop	1831	1833
William L. Marcy	1833	1839
William H. Seward	1839	1843
William C. Bouck	1843	1845
Silas Wright	1845	1847
John Young	1847	1849
Hamilton Fish	1849	1851
Washington Hunt	1851	1853
Horatio Seymour	1853	1855
Myron H. Clark	1855	1857
John A. King	1857	1859
Edwin D. Morgan	1859	1863
Horatio Seymour	1863	1865
Reuben E. Fenton	1865	1869
John T. Hoffman	1869	1873
John A. Dix	1873	1875
Samuel J. Tilden	1875	1877
Lucius Robinson	1877	1881
Alonzo B. Cornell	1881	1883
Grover Cleveland	1883	1885
David B. Hill	1885	1886

For a long time the term was two years; it is now three, and this creates some confusion in keeping track of the years, but the names, we think, come in regular order.

T. G. F., Chapin, Ill.:

Please tell me what "kingdom" beeswax belongs to, and how obtained—that is, does the bees gather it in the fields or does it grow on the bees?

Honey alone is not sufficient for the support of bees; they require nitrogenized substances, like pollen, as well as honey and non-nitrogenized food. Wax is secreted in pouches or receptacles, in the abdomen of the working bees only, lined with a membrane arranged in folds like a six-sided network; it accumulates in these until it appears externally in the form of scales between the abdominal rings; these plates are withdrawn by the bee itself, or some of its fellow workers, and used for building and repairing the cells. The formation of wax is the office of the wax workers, which may be known from the nurses by the greater size and more cylindrical shape of the abdomen, and larger stomach; the secretion goes on best when the bees are at rest, and accordingly the wax-workers suspend themselves in the interior in an extended cluster or hanging curtain, holding on to each other by the legs; they remain motionless in this position about fifteen hours, when a single bee detaches itself and commences the construction of a cell, and the others come to its assistance and begin new cells. The quantity of wax secreted depends not at all on the pollen consumed, but on the consumption of honey; when bees are fed on cane sugar they form wax with more difficulty than when they are fed on grape sugar; the former is not so readily decomposed, but may be changed into the latter in the bee's body by the absorption of two equivalents of water. According to Liebig, an equivalent of starch is changed into fat by losing one equivalent of carbonic acid and seven equivalents of oxygen; and Dr. Wetherill suggests that wax, which bears a great analogy to fats, may be derived from honey in similar manner.

J. R. S., Oakwood, Mich.:

I would like to know something about the Angora and Cashmere goats—where raised, price, etc.

The Angora goat takes its name from the Turkish city and villayet of Angora, in the interior, mountainous region of Asia Minor (about 220 miles east southeast of Constantinople), which exports 2,000,000 pounds of mohair annually. The animals are highly prized, and command from $250 to $1,550 for the finest males and $200 to $900 for females, there being several varieties. The Cashmere goat is named from Cashmere, a province between India proper and Thibet. The animals are most numerous in Thibet, but most of the wool—or mohair, as it is technically termed—is manufactured in Cashmere, the 16,000 or more looms of which turn out about 30,000 shawls every year, worth in London from £100 to £450. There are marked differences in the "staples" of these two species of goats. They both have two coats. In the case of the Angoras there is a coarse, short hair close to the skin, and a long, curly, outer covering of the nature of wool, very soft and silky, and, in good varieties, from seven to nine inches long. This is the more bulky and valuable part of the fleece. The Cashmere goat, on the contrary, has a coarse, outer coat of different shades from gray to black, and a fine undergrowth of beautifully soft, silky texture, almost downy. It is perfectly straight, of a uniformly grayish color and glossy luster, and is fully double the length of the Angora staple, the best grades measuring eighteen inches. This is combed out of the animal's coat in the spring, when it begins to be shed, and the product is so light that it has been said that the average yield is but three ounces per goat, which would require the product of ten goats for the manufacture of a shawl a yard and a half square. It is certain, however, that the yield of the finer animals ranges from seven to nine ounces. The value of this mohair in cash is from 30 to 40 cents a pound. It is not exported to this country to such a degree as to establish a market quotation. There is some of the Angora mohair imported for manufacture in our Eastern states, at prices ranging, according to quality, from 60 cents to $1 a pound. The Angora goat has been successfully introduced into the British colonies of South Africa. Cape Colony alone exported in 1878 the sum of 1,300,585 pounds, valued at $105,818, or about 32 cents a pound. It is believed that it can be raised with profit in the mountainous parts of Georgia and Alabama, and still farther north; and in the mountainous districts of California and Oregon.

M. H., Florence, Ala.:

1. Describe the Isthmus of Darien, its length, its width from sea to sea, its height, its latitude and in what part of it the French are constructing a canal. 2. The Straits of Magellan, its length, its medium width, the nature of its coast and its latitude. 3. Cape Horn; is it an island or does it join the main land, and its latitude.

1. The Isthmus of Panama, formerly called the Isthmus of Darien, is the connecting link between North and South America, separating the Atlantic from the Pacific ocean, and extends from latitude 7° 20' to 9° 40' north, longitude 77° to 81° west. It has the shape of an s, curving round from east to west about 300 miles, with a breadth varying from 30 to 70 miles, and presenting its convex side to the Caribbean sea, while its concavity is occupied by the large Bay of Panama, setting up from the Pacific. This bay, at its mouth, is 135 miles across, and penetrates inland about 120 miles. Its shores are for the most part low, swampy and unhealthy. It contains numerous islands. On the north or convex coast the most remarkable indentations are the Gulf of Darien, Port Escorces, Caledonia Bay and Navy Bay, in which Aspinwall is built. During the months of July, August and September it rains almost incessantly. The canal mainly follows the line of the railroad, completed in 1855, extending from Aspinwall to Panama. 2. The Strait of Magellan divides the continent of South America from the islands of Terra del Fuego; the east entrance is formed by Cape Virgin on the mainland and by Cape Espiritu Santo (Queen Catharine's foreland) on one of the largest islands composing Terra del Fuego, extending between latitude 52° 10' and 55° south and longitude 68° 20' and 75° west. It is upward of 300 miles long, and is of difficult navigation. The tides in the strait reach an elevation of about 50 feet, the highest point they attain on the Patagonian coast. The strait was discovered in 1520 by Magalhaens, the great Portuguese navigator, then in the service of Spain, and called, in honor of him, the Strait of Magalhaens. The Spaniards changed the name to Magellan. 3. Cape Horn is the most southerly point of America, on the last island in the Fuegian Archipelago, in latitude 55° 58' 40" south, longitude 65° 16' west. It is a lofty, steep, bare, black rock, with pointed summits. It was named by Shouten, its discoverer, in 1616, in honor of his birthplace, Hoorn, in the Netherlands. Nine miles northeast of Cape Horn is False Cape Horn.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

GRANT'S EARLY LIFE.

His Boyhood Home in Ohio—A Visit to the Old Grant Homestead in Clermont County—Interesting Reminiscences.

The village of Batavia is the old-fashioned county seat of Clermont county, and is near the scenes of Gen. Grant's early life and birthplace. The people of Clermont county are very proud that the world's distinguished soldier had, even in his distress, a warm feeling for the scenes and friends of his early life. A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times-Star* went there a few days ago, and reports as follows:

There was a remarkable interest in the conversations of these relatives who have regarded Gen. Grant as more than a relative in name. Almost every section of the county has a branch of the Simpson and Grant families who married, so that few remain bearing the old names which have become so famed. But the nearest and most interesting relative of Gen. Grant in Clermont county or elsewhere is:

"UNCLE SAMMY SIMPSON,"

as his neighbors and relatives call him. He is the brother of General Grant's mother and is the last survivor of a family noted for longevity. Uncle Sammy was born in 1796, and while somewhat lame and deaf is yet a very active and hearty old man, keenly interested in the fate of his distinguished nephew. My visit to the old man was a pleasant one. He lives with his daughter, Mrs. Burroughs, a short distance from the little village of Bantam, nine miles southeast of Batavia. For many years Uncle Sammy lived on a farm nearer to Bethel, and was also for years a partner with Jesse Grant, father of the General. During his later days the old man has been free from any cares of active life, and is peacefully awaiting the end. He came into the parlor to meet me, and I was surprised to see the look of rugged health in his features. He had to come in on crutches, owing to the stiffness of one knee, but otherwise he seemed strong enough to outlive the younger man dying at Mt. McGregor. When I told him that I had come from the side of his nephew Ulysses, and brought him a message, there was a fresher light in the old man's eyes, and he became at once almost excited in interest.

"Oh, how I wish I could see him again," were his words, as he looked Eastward with a yearning look. Then with a sigh he said; "But I'm afraid I never will."

On being told of the general's condition, the old uncle shook his head in sorrow and said: "I am very sorry that he has to suffer so much pain. How I would like to see him."

I remarked that he would probably outlive his distinguished relative.

"I don't know," was the reply. "but mighty few live to be so old as I have done."

This was said with some pride, and the continuation was, "but when the general was here to see me two years ago he was so fleshy and looked so well."

The old gentleman talked with considerable animation and laughed with some pride at the story told of Ulysses, who had ridden and broken the most vicious horse ever in Bethel. The story, as Uncle Sammy tells it, is that some one in Bethel owned a very spirited horse which no one could break. Everybody had tried it with such disastrous results that no one would try it further. Young Grant came home from the Mexican war and heard the village loungers discussing the fractious animal.

"I can ride him," said the young captain, and so he was allowed the privilege without competition. But he fulfilled his promise, and was the hero of the day. Two years ago, when he visited his uncle, this incident was referred to with many others. Uncle Simpson was always a lover of fine horses, and took great delight in speeding them. In this ambition he was seconded in earlier days by the young West Pointer, who from early boyhood was noted for his desperate methods with bad animals. Even until very recently Uncle Simpson has been rated above his neighbors as a judge of horseflesh, and remarked to a would-be horse trader, "You can't fool me; I'm rather sassy about a horse trade yet."

He knows the "pints" to-day, and when Gen. Grant was a visitor in the modest Bantam house, his uncle delighted most to talk most of horseflesh. Of course the general could tell him much of the famous animals which he owned or had seen in this and every other country, and the old gentleman's interest was very evident. In fact, most of the talk was on equine matters, and, as the old man remarked to me, "I should like to see the animal that Ulysses couldn't ride."

In connection with this part of Grant's history I may add other incidents collected during my visit. It was his custom when a boy to astonish the natives in both Bethel and Georgetown by dashing through the streets on some wicked horse, scaring everybody who thought the young rider would be hurled to death at any moment. But it seems that a more peaceful if painful death was reserved for such a reckless youth. The uncle told me that the general did not forget their mutual love of horses even in the midst of his military glory. He sent home a dun horse which he had ridden through several famous battles. It was a big, unruly beast, such as the general seemed to delight in, but the uncle did not delight in it so much. It was kept on the farm near Bantam, and was remarkably clever in jumping fences and displaying military mettle, but could not be made to work. Finally the general sent it to the Sanitary Commission fair at Chicago, where, as Gen. Grant's horse, it attracted more favor than on the Bantam farm, and was sold for several times its value.

SILENT REMINDERS.

There was everything in the home where I was made a welcome guest, to remind me of the old hero suffering on McGregor's summit. With fingers trembling with pride the white haired old uncle brought me a framed picture of the general which was made a few years ago and adorned with an autograph. The full features, the massive measure of the shoulders were in vivid contrast to the present shrunken flesh and emaciated face that I had seen in the fading sunlight a few hours before that. "I don't suppose he looks much like that now," said the old man anxiously, as he looked at the picture long and hard. I confessed that there was little of likeness now, and I thought it best that the uncle should best remember his relative as he was two years ago in the flush and prime of manhood.

As I sat by the old man's side I could not see much of the Grant look in his face. His hair is very white and there is much of it. His features are rather sharp, and he looks much like his sister, Hannah Simpson Grant, who was buried in Spring Grove two years ago. There is much in the house about him that reminds you of Grant's life. Several pictures which has presented to the family, and pictures of his relatives made at different times are in profusion. I looked over the album and the faces in many instances bear much resemblance to the face best known to every American.

There was a picture of Orville Grant made before his brother's greatness. It shows him a big, bearded man in a heavy overcoat. Then there was another of young Simpson Grant, a younger brother, who died before the war began. He was described to me by those who showed the picture as a noble young man, and his face certainly indicated an expression of softness. Of him little has been known. He died of consumption in Minnesota. He had been a very active business man with his father at Galena, but health failed him and he went in a wagon for an open air trip to St. Paul. He had a male nurse with him and expected to be benefited by the trip. But he died far from home and among strangers. I think he is buried at Galena. He was never married. Then I was shown a picture of Caroline Grant, a sister, who died during the war. It represents her as a tall, pleasant-faced woman. She was never married and her relatives express the greatest admiration for her disposition.

She died just as her distinguished brother took command of the Army of the Potomac. Her last words were: "I fear that Ulysses will have misfortune." She had not lost faith in him, but she knew the fateful history of that division, and feared the results. She died in Cincinnati, and her name was the first carved on the Grant tombstone in Spring Grove, where visitors see it to-day and wonder that they have never heard of her before. There were pictures of Mrs. Cramer and Mrs. Corbin, made in years when peculiar dress costumes are odd in comparison with those of to-day.

There were numberless pictures of cousins, aunts, relatives of all degrees, and in many of the faces I could trace the marked individuality of the Grant family. When I say Grant family I refer to the general, not forgetting that his qualities are derived more from his mother's side. It strikes me that the Simpson blood is cooler and is stronger than the Grant, and the utter fearlessness which has characterized every step of General Grant's life is one of the characteristics of his old uncle. "Afraid to die?" he said; "no indeed. Why if I should know to-night that I would die to-morrow morning I would lie down and sleep just as soundly until my time came." This is like the hero at Mt. McGregor in his cool calculations about the results of his disease.

SOME STORIES.

"I never heard Grant tell an anecdote in his life," said Judge Ashburn, who married Grant's cousin, Miss Mary Griffith. "He was considered a taciturn sort of a man, but he is not. He cannot talk much, and on his feet is speechless. But the moment he sits down he seems able to say more, and can be the most entertaining talker in the world."

This conversation with Judge Ashburn was held in his own home in Batavia, and he continued:

"I remember that he sat here after he had returned from his tour around the world, and talked of Sherman's march to the sea, and other war episodes. He was remarkably clear in his judgments of men and of military matters. Grant never made a mistake in choosing his generals, no matter what he did in civil life."

Judge Ashburn and his estimable wife treated me very kindly, and related many incidents concerning their dying relative.

"It has never been told," said Judge Ashburn, "that Gen. Grant might have gone through the war in a more humble capacity. When the rebellion opened he was poor and had given up farming to clerk in his father's store at Galena, Ill. He came to Bethel, Ohio, to see one of his cousins and urge him to go in partnership to supply bread for Camp Dennison. The cousin did not care to engage in business with him, and the matter fell through.

"At this time he hardly knew what to do, and while here he received a dispatch from Gov. Yates asking him to take charge of a state instruction camp. He thought it over and hesitated. He had been out of the service for a number of years, and was not certain of his ability to drill raw recruits. He got a big pine board and a lot of objects for dummy soldiers, and commenced applying military rules to see if he could form a company.

"He set up his men over and over again, but gave up in despair. He could not do it. He had forgotten his former power and could not accept the position offered by Gov. Yates. But he went to Illinois, visited the camp, saw the actual men in motion, and like a flash his old lessons came back to him and he accepted." It is for the reader to speculate on Gen. Grant's career had he became a commissary at Camp Dennison, or had he declined the offer of Gov. Dick Yates.

Judge Ashburn and myself discussed the possibility for a moment, and Mrs. Ashburn said pursuing the same idea: "I have often heard my mother tell and laugh about losing Ulysses when he was a baby in arms. Mother and Aunt Hannah were riding near Bethel, when in some way Ulysses dropped out unnoticed. Aunt Hannah did not miss him until she heard him scream out in his childish voice, 'You've lost me, you've lost me.'"

Think of the future President of the United States lost by the road side!

In talking of the general's wonderful memory, Judge Ashburn said:

"I remember that while he was running for President he drove down with me from Georgetown, where he had been visiting his relatives, the Marshalls. We got in late at night. He wanted a Cincinnati paper at once and could only get an *Enquirer*. This did not suit his political taste exactly, but he read it with interest, every word in it. While coming down the road on that trip we met a couple of men walking. 'I know those two men,' said the general. 'I remember seeing them at the battle of Chickamauga.'

"Then he told just how they were standing in that fight when memory impressed their faces. We caught up with the men and I asked: 'Do you know this gentleman?' 'O, yes, that's Gen. Grant,' they replied. The general then told them how he had recognized them, and told them what regiment they belonged to and how they had fought."

Judge Ashburn further told me that he never knew the general to laugh. "He smiled often, but never laughed outright." There was much more told by others concerning the general and his earlier days. Of this I cannot write further, but in another letter will add much of new information concerning his ancestry and his earlier attachments.

Judge Dickey Dead.

Judge F. Lyle Dickey, of Illinois, died at Atlantic City, N. J., Wednesday, of a complication of diseases, principally heart trouble.

FOR CLEANSING THE SKIN and Scalp of Birth Humors, for allaying Itching, Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scall Head, Scrofula and other inherited skin and blood diseases, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible. Absolutely pure. Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884. "For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill. EDWIN HARPER."

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

PATENTS.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

FOR PENSION, PATENTS, Address T. W. TALLMADGE, Washington, D. C. 23 years' experience as attorney prosecuting claims before the United States Departments. From U. S. Senator of Illinois. WASHINGTON, D. C., June 11, 1884. I feel no hesitation in saying that you are known to be a trustworthy man here in Washington. JOHN A. LOGAN.

MORGAN PARK MILITARY ACADEMY, Morgan Park, Cook County, Ill. Send for Catalogue.

THIS CUT SHOWS THE SHARE IN TWO PARTS EACH REVERSIBLE AND SELF-SHARPENING USED ON THE ECONOMIST PLOW SAVES TWO-THIRDS IN COST OF REPAIRS. Our book, "65 PER CENT., or the Mortgaged FARM," sent FREE TO ALL who mention this paper. Every farmer should read it. ECONOMIST PLOW CO. SOUTH BEND INDIANA.

WITHOUT MONEY! AND WITHOUT PRICE! We have just issued a most wonderful and valuable new book, which treats of diseases "peculiar to the female sex," and have spared neither pains nor money to make it worthy the perusal and confidence of the women all over our land. Every mother, wife, sister and daughter is deeply, vitally interested in this great work, and should send for it without delay. It will be sent to any address in the world Free of Cost! Read it carefully, study it well, and you will glean information that may prove more valuable than all the wealth of the Rothschilds—more precious than all the gems of Europe's royalty. It may save your life! BRADFIELD REGUL'R CO., Box 28, Atlanta, Ga.

USE HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

It is a medicinal preparation, and, at the same time, an elegant and cleanly toilet article. Its action upon the scalp is healthful. It nourishes the glands which support the hair, and causes thin, dry hair to become thick, soft, and vigorous. It restores the color of youth to locks which have become faded with age or disease; and relieves and cures itching, caused by humors of the scalp. Dr. George Gray, Nashua, N. H., writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the wonderful effects produced by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, as observed by me in very many cases. IT WILL CERTAINLY RESTORE THE HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR. It cleanses the head of dandruff, and leaves the hair soft, glossy, and beautiful." F. T. Sandheim, 1010 Spruce st., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "After unavailingly trying a number of preparations to prevent my hair from falling out, and, realizing that I was fast becoming bald, I tried, as a last resort, Hall's Hair Renewer. I have used only four bottles of the Renewer, and am perfectly satisfied that it is the best preparation in the market for checking the falling out of hair, invigorating the hair roots, and promoting a new growth."

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS commends itself to all who have occasion to use a dye for the beard or mustache. It will change gray, faded, or sandy whiskers, to a beautiful brown or black, as desired. The colors produced are natural and lasting. It cannot be washed off, contains no destructive ingredients, is cheap, safe, convenient to use, and effectual.

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U. S. A. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

ECZEMA!

For the benefit of suffering humanity I deem it only my duty to give this unsolicited testimony in favor of Swift's Specific. My wife has been afflicted with Eczema from infancy. We tried every known remedy, but to no avail. She was also afflicted with a periodical nervous headache, sometimes followed by an intermittent fever, so that her life became a burden to her. Finally I determined to try Swift's Specific. She commenced seven weeks ago. After taking the first large bottle the disease seemed to increase; the burning, itching and inflammation became unbearable. She, however, persevered to the end, [illegible] and after taking the second bottle the inflammation disappeared, and sores spots dried up and turned white and scaly, and finally she brushed them off in an impalpable white powder resembling pure salt. She is now taking the sixth bottle; every appearance of the disease is gone, and her flesh is soft and white as a child's. Her headaches have disappeared, and she enjoys the only good health she has known in 40 years. No wonder she deems every bottle of the S. S. S. is worth a thousand times its weight in gold. Any further information concerning her case will be cheerfully given by letter to any one [illegible]. JOHN F. BRADLEY, 44 Griswold st. Detroit, Mich., May 16, 1885. For sale by all druggists. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., N. Y., 157 W. 23d st. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOOKS BY MAIL.
STANLEY'S NEW BOOK ON THE CONGO, two vols. $10 00
GEN. GORDON'S JOURNAL AT KARTOUM.. 2 00
MISS CLEVELAND'S NEW BOOK.. 1 50
BROWN, EAGER & HULL, BOOKSELLERS, TOLEDO, OHIO. References, Toledo BLADE.

MT. VERNON INSTITUTE. No. 46 Mt. Vernon Place, Baltimore, Md. Founded 1859. English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies. Mrs. M. J. Jones and Mrs. B. Maitland, Principals. The School fronts one of the beautiful squares of the Washington Monument. Address Principals for circulars.

SOLDIERS, ATTENTION! Send three 2-cent stamps for Digest of Pension, Bounty Laws, &c., History of the U. S. Flag, Dates of Battles, New Laws, &c. &c. Jere Johnson, Atty., 422 Fifth st., N.W., Washington, D.C.

NOW READY! The Manual of Phonography, by Benn Pitman and Jerome B. Howard. A revised and improved edition. Boards, 80c. Cloth, $1.00. For sale by booksellers, or address The Phonographic Institute, P. O. BOX 1158, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Boston, Mass., OLDEST in America; Largest and Best Equipped in the WORLD—100 Instructors, 1971 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German, and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc. Tuition, $5 to $20; board and room, $45 to $75 per term. Fall Term begins September 10, 1885. For Illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address, E. TOURJEE, Dir., Franklin Sq., BOSTON, Mass.

CLUB ORDERS

We have made a Specialty since 1877 of giving as Premiums to those who get up clubs or purchase Tea and Coffee in large quantities, Dinner and Tea Sets, Gold Band Sets, Silverware, etc. Teas of all kinds, from 30 to 75 cents per pound. We do a very large Tea and Coffee business, besides sending out from 60 to 90 Club Orders each day. Silver-Plated Castors as Premiums with $5, $7 and $10 orders. White Tea Sets with $10 orders. Decorated Tea Sets with $13. Gold Band or Moss Rose Sets of 44 pieces, or Dinner Sets of 112 pieces with $20 orders, and a host of other premiums. Send us postal and mention this Publication, and we will send you Illustrated Price and Premium List. Freight charges average 75 cents per 100 lbs. GREAT LONDON TEA CO., 811 Washington street, Boston.

The Henley Roller Skate.

Pat. Oct. 16, 1880, and Aug. 29, 1882. The latest and best light running, easily adjusted, perfect. The Challenge Skate of the World.

Send 4 cents stamps for our 40 page Illustrated Catalogue and Price List. Address M. C. HENLEY, Patentee & Man'f'r, RICHMOND, IND. Mention Toledo Blade.

Prices Greatly Reduced for 1885 SAMPLE MONARCH POTATO DIGGER, Only $10.

SENT ON 60 Days' Test Trial. Agents Wanted. Liberal Discount to the Trade. Send for Wholesale Prices, etc. MONARCH MFG. CO., 206 State St., Chicago.

DR. RICE, For 15 years at 37 Court Place, now at 322 Market Street, Louisville, Ky. Bet. Third and Fourth. [illegible] Cures all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES. Spermatorrhea and Impotency, [illegible] SYPHILIS [illegible] Gonorrhea, GLEET [illegible] Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken. [illegible] PRIVATE COUNSELOR [illegible]

DR. PEIRO has devoted 23 years to the special treatment of Catarrh, Throat, Lung Diseases, founder of the Am. Oxygen Co., for the production of that wonderful remedy, used by inhalation, so widely known as the

OXYGEN TREATMENT. For the relief and cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Nervous, Prostration, etc. Send stamp for "Manual," an interesting book of 120 pages. Four Colored Plates. Address DR. PEIRO, 85 Madison St., Chicago, Ills. We refer by permission to a few of our patrons: Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter Ocean, Chicago. F. H. Tubbs, Esq., Manager W. U. Tel. Co., Chicago. Gen. C. H. Howard, Mrs. T. S. Carse, Chicago. O. W. Nixon, M. D., Mrs. Netta C. Rood, Chicago. Henry R. Stiles, M. D., New York. N. B.—Our Oxygen is safely sent anywhere in the United States, Canada or Europe by Express. Easy, plain, complete directions with each treatment.

COLORADO STOCK KNIFE.

3 blades; stag handle; file tested; warranted; 60,000 in use. Cut gives exact size. Price by mail, $1; 3 for $2.50. Pruning knife, 75c; 3-blade Jack knife, 50c; ladies' fine 2-blade pearl, 50c. 48-page list free. Also, "How to Use a Razor." MAHER & GROSH, Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

MEDICAL.

Sure Cure for epilepsy or fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse M. C., 2836 Hickory st. St. Louis Mo.

Consumption, Pneumonia, Dyspepsia cured by Duffy's Pure Malt Whisky. Price $1 per bottle. Sample quart bottles sent to any address in U. S. on receipt of $1.25. Duffy Malt Whisky Co., Baltimore, Md.

OPIUM HABIT CURED. I ask no pay till you know you are cured. Dr. M. C. BENHAM, Richmond, Ind.

WEAK AND UNDEVELOPED portions or organs of the body enlarged and restored to proper size and vigor. Particulars, Medical Testimony, &c. sent sealed, free. ERIE MED. CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

LADIES—A RARE BOOK. Just out, "How to Develop the Bust and Form." Full explanation. The only method. Mailed, sealed, for 30c. Address P. O. Drawer 179, Buffalo, N. Y.

MEN ONLY. A quick, permanent cure for Lost Manhood, Debility, Nervousness, Weakness. No quackery. Indisputable Proofs. Book by mail, sealed, 10 cents, unsealed, FREE. ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FREE TRIAL—Send for NERVITA, a certain cure for Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, from any cause. Trial package mailed for 12c. to pay postage. Address Dr. A. G. OLIN, Box 242, Chicago, Ill.

GREAT JAPANESE CURE for Night Emissions and Nervous Debility. PRESCRIPTION FREE. Send 2 two cent stamps to Chas. L. Addison, Box 104, Cleveland, O. Mention this paper.

FOR LADIES Sealed particulars of the "Queen Protector" sent by express for 30 cts. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO., 322 Division St., Chicago, Ill.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send you a valuable treatise upon the above diseases, also directions for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

FREE PRESCRIPTIONS are to be found in the "SCIENCE OF HEALTH," for the speedy cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Despondency, etc. A copy of this book will be sent free, sealed. Address SCIENCE OF HEALTH, 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Self Cure Free Nervous Debility Lost Manhood Weakness and Decay. A favorite prescription of a noted specialist (now retired.) Druggists can fill it. Address DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

LADIES PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars 2cts. Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

TO LADIES! Dr. FRY'S Compound Pills of Tansy and Pennyroyal are a Positive Cure for all female cases and troubles peculiar to ladies. For sealed particulars send 2c. stamp. UNIVERSITY CHEMICAL PREPARATION WORKS, 308 S. 6th St. Phila. Pa.

LADIES I develop the Form to a new process (never fails), and Increase or reduce the flesh [illegible] Pimples, Freckles, Wrinkles, Moles and Superfluous Hair removed. The Form beautified. Complexions bleached or artificially beautified. Hair, Brows and Lashes Dyed and Restored. Circulars and Testimonials, 4 Cts. Mme. LATOUR, 2146 Lexington Ave., N. Y.

DR. WILLIAMS, 189 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, Wis. Scientific HOME TREATMENT, a positive cure for 1. SEMINAL DEBILITY in Young, Middle-aged and Old Men. 2. BLOOD DISEASES, Syphilitic and kindred ailments. Case of remedies, book and chart for self-treatment, $2; book and chart alone, 25c. Address as above. (State case.)

PENNYROYAL "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH" The Original and only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. PILLS!

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

DRS. WHITTIER. 290 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 930 Penn ave., Pittsburg, Pa. Successfully treat Nervous Debility, Seminal Decay, Blood, Skin, Kidney and Urinary Diseases. Call or write.

MARRIAGE AND MEDICAL GUIDE, for thoughtful persons who want to know about Marriage, Manhood, Womanhood, etc. 260 pages, cloth gilt binding, 50c.; same, paper cover, 25c. 14th edition. Sent sealed. For postal note or stamps address either office.

RUPTURE Absolutely Cured in 30 to 90 Days by Dr. Pierce's Pat. Magnetic Elastic Truss. [illegible] MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO. 133 MADISON ST. CHICAGO.

NERVOUS DEBILITY Premature Decline from errors or excesses. Lost Power, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, [illegible] Marston Bolus. [illegible] MARSTON REMEDY CO. or DR. H. TRESKOW, 46 West 14th Street, NEW YORK.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weakness, [illegible] CIVIALE TREATMENT. [illegible] CIVIALE AGENCY, 174 Fulton St., New York.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. FOR MEN ONLY. PROF. HARRIS' Pastille A RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, Organic Weakness & PHYSICAL DECAY, in Young & Middle Aged Men. TESTED FOR SEVEN YEARS BY USE IN MANY THOUSAND CASES. TREATMENT. One Month, $3.00. Two Months, $5.00. Three Months, $7.00. HARRIS REMEDY CO., MFG CHEMISTS, 306½ N. Tenth St., ST. LOUIS, MO. A VITAL RESTORER [illegible]

RUPTURED PERSONS [illegible]

Manhood Restored REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DIVORCES.—A Goodrich, Attorney-at-Law, 124 Dearborn st., Chicago. Advice free; 18 years experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

Send Stamp for Price List. ShotGuns Revolvers, Rifles, Etc. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The OILOGRAPH. A $2.00 Sample Free. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for circulars and terms. Address J. SCHWEILER'S Union Photo Copying House, 4 Mulberry St., N. Y.

Homes in Texas and Arkansas Low price; long credit. Rich agricultural and grazing lands, producing wheat, rye, oats, corn, cotton, grasses and all the choice fruits; near schools, churches and railroads. Cheap land excursions every month. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas, with all information, address JNO. E. ENNIS, Pass. and Land Agent Missouri Pacific Ry. Co., 86 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

HENRY GAUTSCHI & SONS, Manufacturers of FIRST QUALITY MUSIC BOXES 1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Old musical boxes carefully repaired. New cylinders, with any desired tunes, made to order.

A SPLENDID SEWING MACHINE, Singer Pattern, equal to any sold from $45 to $65 Our Price Only $18

Each machine contains a full set of attachments. The furniture is black walnut, with drop-leaf table. Five drawers and cover box. Crated for shipment it weighs 120 lbs; freight within 500 miles of Chicago is from 75c to $1.25; to the Eastern and Southern States from $1 to $2; to the Pacific coast from $3 to $5. Every machine guaranteed to give satisfaction or may be returned and money refunded. Thousands of other specialties in same proportion. Circulars free. Address, CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sedgwick Steel Wire Fence

Is the only general purpose Wire Fence in use, being a Strong Net-Work Without Barbs. [illegible] SEDGWICK BROS. Mf'rs, Richmond, Ind.

TIMKEN SPRING VEHICLES!

Easiest riding Vehicle made. Rides as easy with one person as with two. The Springs lengthen and shorten according to the weight they carry. Equally well adapted to rough country roads and fine drives of cities. Manufactured and sold by all the leading Carriage Builders and Dealers. HENRY TIMKEN, Patentee ST. LOUIS, MO.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—One dollar will start you in a good paying business. Send 2 cent stamp for particulars. H. A. Jenks, St. Louis, Mich.

GEN. GRANT'S Memoirs now ready for Agents [illegible] Box 446, St. Louis, Mo.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED Agents for the beautiful book "Mother, Home and Heaven." The work of best authors. A choice volume, elegantly illus. Worth its weight in gold for home. E. C. Treat, 199 Clark st., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful Electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway St., N. Y.

WANTED LADIES AND GENTLEMEN who wish to make $1 to $4 a day easily at their own homes. Work sent by mail. No canvassing. Address with stamp Crown M'f'g. Co., 294 Vine St., Cin'ti, O.

EMPLOYMENT—LOCAL or Traveling. State which preferred. Also SALARY per month. All EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & Co., 294 George St., Cincinnati, O.

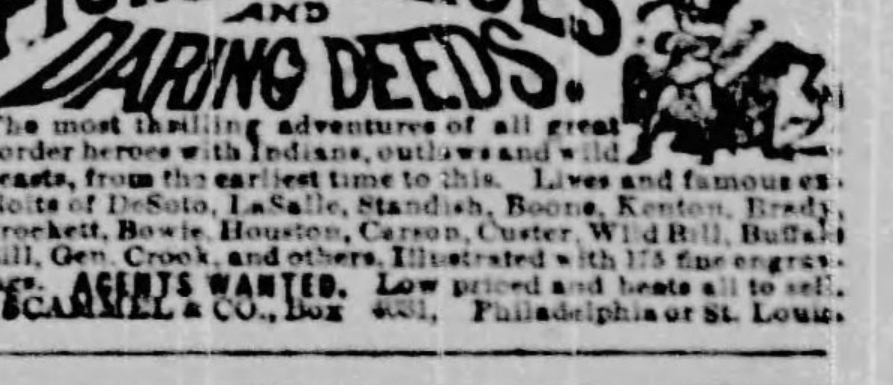
GIVEN AWAY. TEA SETS, &c., to Ladies who act as agents for us. ATLANTIC TEA CO., Fitchburg, Mass.

WANTED—Agents to sell teas, coffees and groceries to families by sample. First-class goods, adapted to best family trade, retailed for low price. Agents with good references can obtain goods to be paid for when delivered to their customers. Address the old reliable SAN FRANCISCO TEA CO., Jobbers, Chicago, Ill.

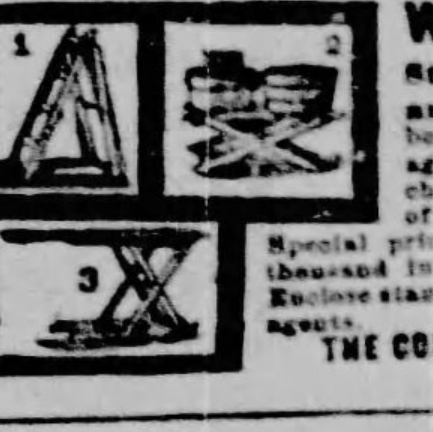
Agents Wanted to sell our new book, "SALT LAKE FRUITS," a fascinating and powerful narrative, giving vivid pictures of the monstrous evils of Mormonism. [illegible] A. G. NETTLETON & CO., Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—AGENTS, TO SELL THE LIFE OF U. S. GRANT. An elegant octavo volume of 718 pages. 80 Illustrations. Price, $2.50. This work gives a full account of Grant's eventful life, including his military career, his life as President, and his triumphal Trip Around the World. Every admirer of the Nation's Hero will desire this, the best selling Life of Grant. Send 50 cents at once for outfit. Park Pub. Co., Hartford, Conn.

ALL FRONTIER ADVENTURE IN ONE VOLUME.



PIONEER HEROES AND DARING DEEDS. The most thrilling adventures of all the great border heroes with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, from the earliest time to this. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gen. Crook, and others. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats all to sell. [illegible]



WANTED—AGENTS to sell our Combined Step Ladder, Wash Bench and Ironing Table. [illegible] THE COMBINATION M'F'G CO., Springfield, Ohio.

ANY MAN or woman making less than $40 per week should try our easy money-making business. [illegible] Address A. D. Merrill & Co., Chicago, Ill.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 30.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, one year, **$1,00**, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 118,000.

STILL GROWING.

By reference to the figures given above, it will be seen that, in spite of dull times, the enormous circulation of the BLADE is not only keeping up, but increasing. No better testimony could be found to the estimation in which the paper is held by the people. It is a paper especially adapted for the family, and it is appreciated by every member, from the head of the household to the children. Going into 118,000 homes, it has a constituency unrivalled by any other weekly newspaper, and furnishes the best advertising medium in the country. Write for rates, and make a trial.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Many people who are not regular subscribers, will receive a specimen number of this week's issue of the BLADE. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper puplished in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state of the Union, is the best evidence of its value. We ask every person receiving a specimen copy, and every person not already a subscriber who may read this paragraph, to remit us for a three months trial. The cost is but a trifle, and we guarantee you more for your money than you ever received before.

Read the description of our Grant portrait on the fifth page, and then remit us for three months, *with the portrait.*

The terms of the BLADE are:

One Year (post paid)	$1 00
One year with portrait of Grant	1 15
Three months	30 cts
Three months, with Grant's portrait	40 cts
Six months	60 cts
Six months, with Grant's portrait	65 cts

Send in your name as soon as possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any w, examine the paper carefully.

The suspension of the famous American shipbuilder, JOHN ROACH, took the public somewhat by surprise, and yet, disastrous as it may be to the 1,500 men employed by him at his shipyards, it seems to have been the only recourse open to him, in view of the war that has been declared upon him by the present head of the Navy department. The opinion given by Attorney General GARLAND, in response to the question of Sec. WHITNEY concerning the despatch boat Dolphin, was to the effect that the contracts held by Mr. ROACH not only for the construction of the Dolphin, but also of the three cruisers now nearly completed, were null and void, and that the government was authorized to bring suits against Mr. ROACH for the recovery of moneys advanced him on account of these vessels. Thus threatened with suits by the government, which would have proved disastrous if not utterly ruinous, Mr. ROACH has placed his whole estate, including these vessels, in the hands of assignees, leaving the matter in dispute between himself and the government to be adjusted as best they may. It is hardly possible to look upon the course which has been pursued toward Mr. ROACH in any other light than that of a deliberate attempt to break him down. He has been a thorough-going Republican protectionist, who has advocated subsidies for American ships, and who has by dint of his own perseverance and energy succeeded in building up the largest iron ship-building business on the American continent. As an outspoken advocate of protection, and as an opponent of free ships, he has incurred the deadly hostility of the free trade Democracy, which of course rejoices in his downfall. It hardly need be said that the vessels he contracted to build for the United States navy were condemned by the leaders of the Democratic party before their keels were laid, and the action of the present naval advisory board in relation to the Dolphin has only been in harmony with the expressed purpose of the Democratic leaders during the last presidential campaign, provided they were given the power to carry that purpose into execution. The consequences of this war upon Mr. ROACH and through him upon the late Secretary of the Navy, through whom the contract with Mr. ROACH for constructing the naval vessels was made, are, that some 1,500 workmen are thrown out of employment, a great shipyard is closed up for a time at least, and the important work of beginning the rebuilding of the American navy is postponed at least another year. The people will understand where the responsibility for this belongs, and with their characteristic love of fair play, will not be slow to visit their merited condemnation upon those who have wantonly and inexcusably brought about this state of affairs.

The people of the South are hopeful of increased prosperity in the near future, and capital seems to have been inspired with like confidence. In the last six months, notwithstanding the general depression in business, more than $36,000,000 have been invested in mining and manufacturing interests in that section. All the great branches of manufactures are included in these investments.

The White House at Washington has been handsomely draped, the emblems of mourning being equal to those on the building at the time of the death of Pres GARFIELD.

The Memphis (Tenn.) *Avalanche* says of GRANT:

"Great let us call him, for he conquered Lee."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The death of Gen. GRANT has been the event of the past week. The life and death of the glorious old hero are treated of in full elsewhere in the BLADE.

Gen. GRANT will be interred at Central Park, New York. The body will remain at Mt. McGregor till **August 4**, when it will be taken to **Albany** and lie in **state** in the capitol until noon of Wednesday, August 5, when it will be taken to New York city and lie in state in the City Hall until Saturday, August 8, when the public obsequies and the interment will take place.

During the past week there has been a general feeling of encouragement in commercial circles, and there is especially an improved tone in the dry goods trade. This is more marked in Boston and Philadelphia than in New York, but in the latter city there are indications of a renewed activity. The wool market has also been more active, though there has been no distinct advance in price. In general merchandise the movement is of moderate proportions; the prolonged season of extreme heat has a tendency to check business. Iron and steel continue very dull, with prices as low as the lowest, and the demand is better.

The beginning of harvesting operations in the Northwest has had the tendency to check trade, particularly in those sections where the wheat crop prospects are unfavorable. Wheat has declined, despite the reported decline of about 400,000 bushels in the visible supply. Fears and reports of damage to stored wheat from heating and lack of export demand have been largely responsible.

Money still continues easy, and the surplus bank funds, both in Chicago and in Eastern money centers, show no signs of diminution, though it is probable they have reached high-water mark. There were 215 failures in the United States during the past week, as compared with 185 the previous week, and with 225, 168 and 122 respectively in the corresponding weeks of 1884, 1883 and 1882.

There are indications of an early improvement in many kinds of business. When capitalists get back from this summer's rest they may be so fully reinvigorated as to have the courage to embark in business enterprises once more. There is plenty of idle money in the places of deposit.

Printing cloths are now selling at the lowest price ever known in the history of American cotton manufactures. The production has been steadily curtailed, yet the dividends declared by the great cotton mill companies of the East are cut down to the lowest point short of absolute loss.

Princess BEATRICE, youngest daughter of Queen VICTORIA, was married on Thursday to Prince HENRY MAURICE of Battenberg, one of the petty German princelings whose titles are all they possess. The family of which he is member can trace its ancestry to those remote times when Germany was in a barbarous state. Battenberg, a small town in Hesse Darmstadt, is the site of the family seat. Prince HENRY was born October 5, 1858, and is more than a year the junior of the princess, who was born April 14, 1857.

A great deal of interest centers around the next general election in Great Britain, which may, under the new franchise and redistribution bills, make considerable change in the strength of the two great political parties. The redistribution bill puts into force the will of the people more completely than ever before in the history of the country. The uncertainty adds greatly to the excitement with which the preparations for the coming election are being made, and both Liberals and Conservatives are working with energy. At present it is impossible to forecast the result.

The latest news from the Afghan country is to the effect that the Russians have occupied Zulficar pass. This news has brought great anxiety to the English government, which, however, will hardly fight for its possession, but the situation is not a pleasant one. Added to this is a report of the uprising at Cabul which is generally believed to be true. It is also said that Germany has taken Persia under her protection, a step which would considerably change the aspect of the Asiatic question.

The cholera reports from the Old World are not reassuring. In Spain, during the last week, the dreaded disease broke out in eight new provinces, so that there are now but fourteen which are free from its visitation. The total of deaths has reached to over 25,000, and the suffering in country places where there are no arrangements for caring for the sick is appalling. Refugees are swarming over the Pyrenees into France, in spite of all efforts to prevent it by quarantine and baggage confiscation, and numerous places there are already infected. Physicians fear that it will soon become so serious as to cause an open panic, which thus far has been prevented by the policy of suppression and silence.

One of the most important measures passed by the Dominion parliament at the session just closed was what is known as the Uniform Franchise bill, which was the result of one of the most protracted contests ever known in Canada. A uniform suffrage qualification is imposed throughout the Dominion for all general elections, limiting the franchise privilege heretofore enjoyed in one locality and broadening it in another. It gives Indians, except in British Columbia and the Northwestern territories, the right to vote, and provides for a system of "revising barristers," who are both to prepare and revise the voters' lists, and who are given almost tyrannical power. The measure itself is, in many respects, the most important that has been carried through since the confederation of the Canadian colonies; it vitally changes the relations of the provinces to each other and to their own citizens, and, for good or evil, will affect the whole future life of the British North American possessions. Its chief feature is its assumption of federal authority over the provincial parliaments, and it takes a long step in the direction of Canadian imperialism.

It cost Canada $2,000,000 in money and a number of valuable lives to suppress the rebellion of RIEL and of the Indians. We should learn the lesson, and adopt a rational Indian policy at once.

It is a suggestive sign of the times that educated and observant Russians have lately become remarkably numerous in India, where they study Hindustani and gravitate to Central India and Rajputana. The Russian language is openly taught in Calcutta, where there is quite a demand for Russian primers and grammars.

PROHIBITION IN THE SOUTH.

The South is doing much better than the North in the work of staying, by law, the ravages of intemperance. When slavery was abolished, and the labor of the country got out from under the absolute control of the proprietors of the soil, the liquor dealer rushed in to entice the laborer and rob him, precisely as the liquor dealer does elsewhere. The planters saw the necessity of Prohibition, first to drive the characterless corner-doggery keepers out of the country, and second to keep the labor of the country out of the clutches of a destructive appetite.

There was no living in the country with liquor sold unrestrained. There were broils without number, murders without end, and thefts, assaults, and all the other crimes that result directly from whisky everywhere, north, south, east and west, to say nothing of the terrible demoralization that rum always produces and which is inseparable from it. With Rum there could be no progress in the South toward the restoration which everybody so earnestly desired.

Therefore the people of the South made war upon Rum. They did not shilly-shally about the "rights" of the propogators of vice and crime, they did not stop to ask whether the seller of crime in bottles had any rights, but they said to him, "We can't live if you do, and we propose to live."

They simply had their legislatures pass laws enabling them to prohibit it by counties, and the result has been something delightful. Georgia has 95 out of 134 counties under prohibition. Florida requires a majority of qualified voters of the precinct in which the saloon is to be located to secure licenses, and more than one half the state is free from the licensed saloon. South Carolina and Alabama are about one-half prohibition. In Tennessee a state law forbids a saloon within four miles of a chartered schoolhouse. Kentucky has over five hundred municipalities and a number of entire counties without a saloon. Mississippi has more than a third of the territory free, and it is fast moving on to absolute prohibition. But one state has a local-option law, and no state has full prohibition.

Nearly if not quite one-half the territory south of Virginia is now under Prohibition. This does not include any large city and but few large towns, yet it embraces a wide range of territory, which challenges attention and gives abundant evidence of the blessings of Prohibition, and the prosperity and thrift of the people who are rid of the blighting effects of the drink-traffic.

We are not prepared to say whether or no the people of the South are theoretically correct, but we do know that they stopped the sale of Rum in a large part of their territory, and that in a few years it will be practically free from Rum except in the large cities, and that in time they will drive it out of those. They went at it with the only weapon that has ever proved effective. They prohibited it by law, and they enforced the law.

Of course Rum is drank in all of these states and all of the counties, but they have done away with four-fifths of the consumption in prohibitory localities, they have made sections orderly that were before absolutely lawless, they have improved the condition of the laboring classes vastly, they have banished pauperism and crime, emptied the jails and poor-houses, and driven out the curses hat proved to them a more terrible courge than invading armies, the doggery-keepers.

Does Prohibition accomplish anything? There isn't a paper published in a Prohibition county, there isn't a business man, banker or clergyman, South, who does not bear testimony to its good effects. Nothing earthly would induce them to go back to free Rum, because of the beneficent effects of Prohibition upon society. It has made trade, not injured it, it has lessened taxes, improved the sense of security and has done more for civilization and progress than all other causes combined. This is what Prohibition has done for the Southern states that have adopted it. It has done more. It has taught the North that Prohibition is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The newly-appointed pension agent at Philadelphia is one W. H. DAVIS, for whose convenience a veteran soldier was turned out. DAVIS immediately discharged the chief deputy of the office, a wounded Union soldier, and appointed in his place a man named JOE BARBIERE, who was a lieutenant colonel in the rebel service. In 1868 BARBIERE had a book printed by DAVIS, called "Scraps from the Prison Table," whose 400 pages were devoted to wholesale abuse of the Union cause and its leaders, and to fulsome eulogy of the rebels. JEFF DAVIS is called "our beloved chief;" WIRZ, the infernal tyrant of the Andersonville prison pen, "the murdered WIRZ, more sinned against than sinning;" Sec. STANTON, the great War secretary, a "fiend," "miscreant," and "ghoul;" WENDELL PHILLIPS, "that dirty dog and fanatic;" while the martyred LINCOLN is alluded to thus:

> It is amusing to witness the efforts of the Abolitionists to deify their old master, Abraham Lincoln, the "jokist." He has brains; so has a hog. These ignorant fanatics worship man, and that man Abraham Lincoln!
>
> The murderer and despoiler, who is he! The author of the war, who is he! Who is the author of all this hellishness that has made a saturnalia for the North! You, the mean, whining, prying, hypocritical, white-livered, negro-stealing, fanatical Yankee.

The appointment of these men is a burning disgrace to the administration, and an insult to the maimed and scarred Union veterans who are compelled to receive their pensions at the hands of such an unhung scoundrel as BARBIERE. This is "reform" with a vengeance! We should be glad to have some apologist for the CLEVELAND administration explain how the "offensive partisanship" rule fails to apply to such fellows.

It is to the credit of the House of Representatives of Georgia, that it indignantly repudiated the mouthings of a blatant idiot named HARRISON, on the resolutions on the death of Gen. GRANT, which were adopted at once. HARRISON said:

> It shall not be said that I complimented the services of a man who deprived Georgia of her rights as she believed them. Never, here nor elsewhere, will I, under any circumstances, attempt to say on any occasion that Georgia was wrong, that her sons were traitors, and compliment the author of her misery. I will not do it.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Milburn Wagon Works on the 5th page. The company is absolutely reliable, and all they say may be depended upon, implicitly.

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

GRANT is dead. Peacefully, quietly, without pain, on the morning of July 23, the soul of the glorious old hero answered the final call, and the nation mourns the loss of its greatest chieftain, the man to whose military genius it owes its continued existence.

GRANT was a typical American. Sprung from the ranks of the people, with nothing in the way of wealth or influence to aid him in his struggle with the world, he became the greatest general of modern times, and received the highest honor his admiring countrymen could bestow upon him, in twice being elected President of the nation he had preserved. For half his lifetime his pathway in life was obscure, and the quiet, unknown ULYSSES S. GRANT gave hardly a sign to tell the manner of man he was, and none dreamed, he least of all, of the high destiny in waiting for him. But the storm of civil war broke over the land. He came forward at once and joined the armies of the Union; and from that day his path was onward and upward. The hour came, and the man was ready.

It is needless here to recapitulate the great events in which he was the central figure. The roll of his glorious achievements, the steps by which he rose to the supreme command of the armies of the Union, the career that began at Belmont and rendered Appomattox possible, is part of the history of the nation, the world. And to-day there is as sincere grief in the breasts of the brave though mistaken men who wore the gray, and followed to the last the rebel banner that went down in the dust before the invincible chieftain who has now met the only foe whom he could not conquer, as there is in the hearts of the hundreds of thousands of veterans whose proudest boast it is that they served under the "Old Commander." Every true lover of his country mourns to-day that GRANT is no more. North and South the nation mourns the loss of the chieftain whose glorious achievements in the field were only rivalled by his generosity to the vanquished.

GRANT is dead. The life has left the weakened body, worn with the long struggle with wasting disease. But though the mortal and the perishable has passed away, the hero remains with us. Though his living presence has gone from among his reverent and admiring countrymen, his name and fame are an imperishable legacy, the heritage of generations yet to be, so long as the Great Republic has a place among the nations of the earth. So long as the sacred fire of patriotism glows in the bosom of an American, so long will the glorious name of GRANT be revered.

For months the nation has waited, knowing the inevitable end. The announcement that flashed over the telegraphic wires this morning, long expected, did not stir public feeling so visibly as it would had the passing away of the great soldier been sudden and unlooked for. But though expectation had dulled the shock, the sorrow of the people will not be the less profound. The nation has lost its greatest soldier, and it sits to-day with bowed head, in mourning for the "old commander," who has joined the final muster-out, and now stands with the unnumbered throng on the shores of Eternity.

Mr. F. J. SCOTT, whose article on Mr GOSCHEN'S address before the Manchester Eng., chamber of commerce, in which the inevitable tendency toward a lower rate of interest than has obtained at any time within the past 60 years, was published in the BLADE a few days ago, has received the following note from a brother in the East, with additional pertinent facts on the subject:

> I have just been reading your article in the BLADE on interest, and like it. As examples of what should be the result of a glut of money, I was wondering if you knew of the fact that the state of New York has just borrowed (for the purchase of the Niagara reservation) at 2½ per cent. interest? Boston "sees" New York and goes a half per cent. better. She has just borrowed $2,000,000 (I think) at 2 per cent. on ten-year bonds. How is that for low?

A plan is on foot to purchase the old log house in Clermont county, O., where GRANT was born, and remove it to Fairmount Park, Philadelphia. The Union League club, of that city, has started the movement. Ohio should see to it that it is not carried out. The house and grounds should be purchased, either by the state or by an association formed for the purpose, and the structure should be preserved as is Mount Vernon, the home of WASHINGTON.

The heroic was prominent in GRANT'S character until the end. It was nine months, to a day, from the time that he first consulted a physician concerning his throat to the date of his death. He bore the suffering of incurable disease with that unflinching courage which was one of the prominent traits of his strong character.

It is is stated that some Southern senator, not yet selected, is to offer in Congress, as soon as it meets, a bill granting $5,000 a year, the pension usually given to widows of Presidents, to Mrs. GRANT. The courtesy will be offered by the South in memory of the Old Commander's magnanimity at Appomattox.

Sec. WHITNEY did not give an order to place the flags on the Brooklyn navy yard at half-mast, and they float gayly while the countless banners of the city display the sign of mourning for the nation's dead general.

The Gov. MORGAN estate will make good the trust fund raised for Gen. GRANT by the citizens of New York several years ago, which was invested an Wabash bonds, amounting to $188,000 and unpaid interest.

Along with the sorrow for the death of GRANT there is a feeling of relief that the grand old man is at last relieved from the long, slow agony of the living death he has endured for the past six months.

OUR NEW SEWING MACHINE PLAN.

We are more than pleased at the very decided expressions in favor of our new plan for selling our Sewing Machine. Many thousands of people from all parts of the country have sent for descriptive circulars, and there is now no question of the success of the venture. It should be a success. We are making the best machine ever put upon the market, and we are going to sell it direct to the people without the intervention of agents or middle-men, at a price that will enable every woman in the country to have one. We shall sell this machine at about one-half what is extorted from the people by the organized monopolies, and we warrant it as good a machine as any now in use. We ask a careful perusal of the article on the 5th page, "A Domestic Revolution." We guarantee an exact performance of all that is said therein. Our machines are not constructed on old models, nor are they condemned machines rebuilt. It is an entirely new machine, built by ourselves, in a factory erected for the purpose, and will be all that we represent. If you contemplate buying a machine in the near future, write to us before you do it. We will save you money and give you a good machine.

THE COLORED VOTE.

The assertion of the Democratic press that the colored voters of Ohio will not vote for FORAKER seems to be systematically spread over the South to influence the colored Republicans of that section to believe that their party in Ohio is arrayed against their interests. For the benefit of the colored men of Ohio, we give the following letter:

> MANNING, S. C., July 13, 1885.
>
> **To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:**
>
> According to reports of Democratic papers of South Carolina, the colored people of your state are going to vote against the Republican nominee for governor this fall, which, they say, will cause his defeat. Pray tell me whether or not this is a fact. Is is possible that the colored people of your state are so indifferent about the political rights of themselves, and especially their race in the South, as to permit the defeat of their candidate for governor, knowing that it might give rise to a similar defeat in the nation to that of 1884, in 1888? God forbid! For reasons, local or personal, they may be opposed to Foraker; but this should be subordinate to national issues, so that the only party from which the colored people of this country can expect anything like political rights may, on March 4, 1889, again resume its sway, which was lost by Republican hypocrisy North, and a diabolical suppression by murder and otherwise of the votes of a legal majority South. I scruple to believe the report, and await reply, which, I hope, will be immediate.
>
> AN HONEST COLORED VOTER.

The writer of the above is informed that the colored voters of Ohio will, as a rule, stand by Mr. FORAKER. We can find no evidence of wide-spread disaffection. Every intelligent colored man in this state feels exactly like our South Carolina correspondent. They will sink personal feeling for the good of their party, and stand shoulder to shoulder in the Republican column, to work for victory now and in 1888.

The people who are blaming Postmaster General VILAS for his circular to to Democratic Congressmen, requesting them to turn themselves into spies and sneaks in collecting evidence of "offensive partisanship" on the part of cross roads postmasters, are casting obloquy on the wrong party. CLEVELAND is the guilty man. We are told, day after day, that CLEVELAND keeps every detail under his own eye; the secret circular issued by VILAS was submitted to and approved by CLEVELAND; VILAS is merely the agent of the President. Hence the latter is the man to receive the blame for this inquisitorial request. And not only for it, but for the practice of dismissing these office-holders on trumped-up charges, without informing the victims what the charges are, nor allowing them the privilege of reply. If it were understood that they were removed because they are Republicans, and their positions were wanted for Democrats, nobody would object, least of all Republicans; but when it is announced with a flourish of trumpets that efficient office-holders will not be removed on purely political grounds; when a circular is issued asking that a search be made for facts which will bring them under the ban of being "offensive partisans;" when they are removed, and no cause assigned, then each man goes out of office with a stigma upon him. His neighbors and friends may understand that he was inefficient, or that something has been discovered in his official career discreditable to him. He retires from office as one branded with a nameless crime.

Ex-Sen. POMEROY, of Kansas, urged CLEVELAND to appoint him a commission of the District of Columbia. In a letter to a friend in Washington, whose aid he desired to enlist, Mr. POMEROY commended himself to the recognition of CLEVELAND on the ground that he declined to accept the third party Prohibition nomination for the Presidency, that "this made the way for ST. JOHN clear, and whether the President knew it or not, that movement made his election possible, if it did not secure it." He went on as follows:

> And now this year St. John in dividing the Republican votes in Ohio and other states, and taking off a large Prohibition vote from the Republican party, *makes the success of the Democratic party in Ohio more than probable.* What is true of Ohio is true of several other states. I can go to Daniels in Maryland, and get the whole Prohibition vote for Gorman, if it need be. Still, I don't want a word said, as it is a two-edged sword and may cut both ways. But there is not a Prohibitionist in Ohio, Illinois, Michigan or Kansas and Iowa but what will applaud my appointment and add to the votes of that party. *Do you see it?*

All of which we commend to the thinking Prohibitionists in the Republican ranks. The way to reach prohibition in Ohio is through the legislature. Elect men who will submit a prohibitory amendment to the popular vote, and prohibition can be an accomplished fact in Ohio in 1887.

The attempt by the Knights of Labor to secure a reconsideration from the secretary of the Treasury of his acceptance of a bid for cut stone from Illinois contractors who control prison labor, has been a failure. The solicitor of the Treasury, Judge MCCUE, has rendered an opinion to the effect that in construing the law as to the lowest bidder, the secretary of the Treasury is not permitted to go behind the returns to inquire into the means by which one contractor is able to make a lower bid than another.

There are indications that the Democratic opponents of the civil service law will not attempt to pass a bill repealing it next winter, as they fear a Presidential veto, but will rather seek to accomplish the same end by refusing to make approoriations for the maintenance of the civil service commission.

THE MUGWUMPS.

The peculiarities of that amazing political lunacy which has received the distinctive name of mugwumpery are full of surprises to any one who will take the trouble to examine them. To one somewhat familar with diseased mental states, the progress of mugwumpery bears close relation to that of softening of the brain. The disease makes itself apparent in some one phase; as it slowly progresses, the mind becomes more and more involved, until death ensues in the one case and abject political imbecility in the other.

The first phase of mugwumpery to develop itself was blind, unreasoning hostility to the nomination of Mr. BLAINE by the Republicans last year. The nomination being made, they left the Republican ranks. His undoubted statesmanship, all the traits and qualities which make him a leader among men, his eminent fitness for the position, all were ignored, because of stale and exploded slanders concerning him. The disease proceeded rapidly. CLEVELAND was nominated by the Democratic convention, and the mugwumps flocked to his standard. His unfitness for the place counted as nothing, and the hatred of his party that they had always expressed was forgotten.

And now they are really the only ones of CLEVELAND'S supporters who apologize for his every act, who stand by him at every point. Even the theory of "offensive partisanship" finds its strongest supporters in the mugwump ranks. The people have been puzzled to find a definition of an "offensive partisan" that would cover the ground and serve to explain all the appointments that have been made under that plea, and it has been reserved for a mugwump organ to evolve the idiotic announcement that

> "you may vote as you please and you may give the reasons for your voting in a moderate and quiet manner, but you must not parade your partisanship in a way to annoy members of the other party. To do otherwise brings you under the head of an "offensive partisan."

It will be seen by the above that the disease has nearly run its course in this instance, and the writer of the above has been reduced to the level of a fool. To hold office a man must hide his political convictions. Men of opposite politics may brag and bluster in his presence, but he can only respond by a sickly smile; to reply energetically and manfully would be to make him an "offensive partisan," and unfit to hold office under this wonderful administration. He may not honestly and fearlessly defend his political faith; he must stifle his manhood, deny his principles, forego freedom of speech, yield his personal independence and his rights as a free-born American citizen. Even the self-respecting members of the Democratic party rebel at such doctrine; only the mugwump crowd if left to sound the hewgag and beat the tom-tom in honor of great GROVER and his gospel of the new dispensation.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We ask our regular readers, as well as those who see the BLADE for the first time, to read carefully the Publishers' Department, on the fifth page. The books, pictures, scales and watch advertised are all worthy of attention. We handle the goods not for profit, but as an accommodation. Purchasing them in great quantities, we are enabled to furnish them lower than can be elsewhere. We warrant everything to be as represented.

The financial policy of the administration pending the meeting of Congress next December is thus outlined: The recent arrangement with the New York banks will, it is thought, assure the influx of gold into the treasury in amounts sufficient to prevent the depletion of the reserve. The Treasury department will do everything possible to prevent the forcible circulation of the standard silver dollar until Congress meets. By that time there will be an attempt made to induce Congress to take some radical steps towards suspending silver coinage. If the silver men are strong enough to prevent this, new tactics will be adopted. There will no longer be an attempt to keep up gold payments, but silver dollars will be paid out for all demands while Congress is in session.

Of the 85 internal revenue collectors, 62 have already been replaced by Democrats. Commissioner MILLER says the other changes will be made as soon as the Democrats can agree on the men. In administration circles it is the talk that Sens. BLAIR, of New Hampshire; SEWELL, of New Jersey; PLUMB, of Kansas, and VAN WYCK, of Nebraska, are already known to stand ready to join the Democrats in confirming the President's nominations, while Sen. PLATT, of Connecticut, will have no share in any effort to make party capital by getting into a fight over confirmations.

A SAN FRANCISCO exchange says that the cultivation of coca plant is to be tried on the slopes of the Sierras. In view of the increasing demand for the plant for medical uses, especially cocaine, which promises to be of great value as a local anaesthetic, the culture of coca would no doubt be highly remunerative. The wholesale price of the leaves ranges from $1 to $1.50 per pound. In the California mountains, where the geranium grows in rank luxuriance, there seems to be no reason why coca should not flourish. The plant matures in from three to five years, when the first annual picking of leaves can be made. We quote from the San Francisco *Post* the following notes on the plant:

> Indigenous to the mountainous regions of Peru, the coca is there cultivated in large tracts called cocals. Growing from six to eight feet in hight, it nearest resembles the geranium in general characteristics, excepting the structure of the flower, which is so peculiar that botanists have grouped the various species of cocas into a separate family and named it, on account of its frequent flaming branches, *Erythroxylon*—literally, redwood. The botanical name for the valuable commercial member is *Erythroxylon coca*. From earliest Peruvian recollections the leaves of the coca mixed with a certain proportion of lime have been chewed and swallowed to produce a stimulating effect. The working natives all allow themselves a half hour four times each day to enjoy this pleasure and recover from the first overpowering tendency to sleep. With them it largely supplies the place of food and strengthens them for hard, continuous labor in tropical heat.

"INQUIRER," Perrysburg, is informed that the common pronunciation of "Pall Mall" in London is "Pell Mell." Pall Mall is a street in London, so called because it was once, before it was built up, devoted to playing an old English game called "pall mall," now disused, which resembled croquet slightly. **A wooden ball was driven by a mallet through an iron arch at the end of a long walk. The person who drove the ball through by the fewest blows was the winner.**

THE SUPREME COURT.

Unless our Democratic brethren capture the United States Senate, and then, having both branches of Congress and the Executive, increase the number of justices of the Supreme Court, there is not much prospect that CLEVELAND will have any appointments to fill on that tribunal unless death shall intervene to give him the coveted opportunity. The requirements for the privilege of retirement on full pay are a term of service of nteconsecutive years, and being 70 years old. Justice BRADLEY has been eligible for retirement for two years, but his health is good, though he is feeble and faltering in his walk. He shows no symptoms of taking advantage of his privilege, and retiring from the bench. Three others of the court—Chief Justice WAITE and Justices MILLER and FIELD will all be eligible to retirement at various dates during the year 1886; but like Mr. BRADLEY, there seems to be no reason to suppose that they will leave the bench.

The matter, of course, is voluntary with them. They can avail themselves of the privilege the law gives, if they choose; but there is no legal mode of compelling their retirement So long as they are in good health, mentally and bodily, there is no reason why they should retire. Mr. WAITE'S health was in a precarious state previous to his Southern trip; but he has improved immensely, and we learn that his European tour is fully restoring him to vigor. It is therefore useless for the hungry Democrats to give themselves any uneasiness regarding his position. He will, in all probability, fill it with honor for years to come.

Nor are the probabilities of vacancies occurring in the cases of Justices MILLER and FIELD any more certain. Both are in the enjoyment of good health, both are attached to their work, and they will be loth to leave it for the inaction of private life. Of these four, three are Republicans, and but one—Justice FIELD—is a Democrat. The two men who are most anxious to have places on the Supreme bench are JOE E. MCDONALD, of Indiana, and Attorney-General GARLAND. The latter's idea is that the South is not represented in the Supreme court at all, in the proper sense of the term; and he would like to be the representative of that section to fill the first vacancy that may occur. His chances, however, are exceedingly slim during CLEVELAND'S term of office, unless death creates the longed-for opportunity.

MURPHY, the temperance apostle, is doing very effective work just now, when men are idle and their pockets depleted, in showing them the wastefulness of the drink habit. This is a point which commends temperance to every laboring man whose brains are not befuddled with beer. Workingmen are going to their graves one after another every day, leaving their families nothing, whereas if the money they had spent for liquor had been invested in regular life insurance policies or in certificates of membership in some of the good mutual insurance organizations, they could have left their families each from $5,000 to $10,000 in cash; or if the money worse than wasted in drink had been put in a savings bank, they could have left their families good homes, and a family which has a home is independent. It is a poor family which cannot earn its bread and clothes during even a dull time when there is no call on it for rent. There might be a better distribution of the world's goods than there is, but it is a fact that a very large share of the poverty which curses the world is due to wastefulness in drink. This dull time may be the most profitable time that many men ever spent, if they will listen to Mr. MURPHY'S plea to abandon drink and put to good use the money they are now spending for it. They can afford to be idle and in want for a time if their pinching need for money will lead them to appreciate the value of it and learn to put it where it will do them and their families some good.

The colored voters of Ohio should inform themselves as to the status of their race in the states where Bourbon Democracy rules untrammeled, before deciding to aid in putting Ohio under the same sort of control. The *Pensacolan*, a Democratic newspaper of Pensacola, Fla., in discussing editorially the question, "How We Should Help the Nigger," remarks:

> The nigger is not the equal of a white and should not be put on an equality. Political economists say he has been led aside politically; then he has no right to the suffrage for the reason that he cannot make use of it in a proper manner, and as he is uneducatable, and will therefore never be able to do so, his being a factor in politics of such force as he is known to be, will some day be the death of our free institutions.

This same Bourbon sheet, in speaking of the rapid increase of the colored race in the South, as compared with the whites, thus voices a murderous sentiment:

> With the increase of the nigger, and consequent lack of employment for the whites, co-extensive will be the increase of crime, and the whites, dissatisfied and despairing, will be moved to that pitch where a Robespierre becomes to them an essential, and a partial or whole extermination of the blacks will be the result. The increase of the nigger means all this and more; and political ingenuity, if the procreation of the species be possible to such an extent as will increase the census, cannot avert a war between the races.

Gen. B. R. COWEN, of Cincinnati, thinks that there will be some action taken at the session of the Cincinnati Conference in September, concerning Rev. Dr. LEONARD'S dip into politics. He says:

> Bishop Harris has twice suspended preachers who have accepted political nominations. The one I remember just now is De LaMatyr, who was elected to Congress in Indiana. Bishop Harris gave him the alternative of giving up the nomination or the pulpit. He gave up preaching and was elected. Now if the bishop would observe this rule with Leonard, it might have a peculiar effect on the campaign.

A veteran suggests that every survivor of the Union army should procure and wear for 30 days the appropriate badge of mourning for Gen. GRANT. A timely and proper thing to do.

In the ten years from 1871 to 1881 the increase in the number of inhabited houses was from 4,500,000 to 5,500,000, and their value rose from £35,500,000 in 1868 to £122,000,000 in 1882.

Gen. SHERIDAN says that there can be no permanent settlement of the troubles in the Indian Territory until the whites are all driven out of it—a proceeding which he strongly favors.

The President announces that he will make no more important appointments until after his summer outing in the Adirondacks.

GLADSTONE has a severe catarrh of the larynx, which prevents his speaking in public.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The waters of the eastern shore of Maryland have been supplied with 24,000,000 fish eggs this season.——The Digger Indians at Rancho Chico, Cal., have a brass band, and the performers play creditably.——About half the rowers on Lake George are young ladies, some of whom are very expert.——A circulating library for the blind has recently been incorparated in New York.——The Emma Mine scandal has been revived at Chicago by the suit of James G Lyon, an original stockholder, to recover $100,000.——Annie E. Fox has obtained a decree of divorce from Richard K. Fox, of the *Police Gazette*, and alimony in the sum of $2,600 a year.——A banyan-tree cutting from Cairo, Egypt, is to be planted in Central Park, New York, with the hope that it will take root and prove a special attraction. It will take a year's time to determine the result.——The captain of a schooner which arrived at Portland, Maine, reports the capture alive of a veritable sea serpent, which weighs about 1,200 pounds and looks something like a turtle.——Col John W. Foster, U. S. minister to Spain, has transmitted to the state department a report made to him by E. de la Granja, a physician of Boston, on the cholera in Spain, and the prophylactic anti-choleraic inoculations of Dr. Farren. The report says the process is crude, unscientific and anti-pathologic.——The statement of the land sales of the Union Pacific railroad company for June shows an aggregate of 160,243 acres which realized $482,994, a large decrease from June last year. For six months to June 30 the total quantity of land sold was 651,790 acres, and the total amount realized $1,892,422, a decrease from the corresponding period last year of 1,065,784 acres and $3,211,544.——Indian Agent Dyer has tendered his resignation, claiming he has not received proper support in his treatment of refractory Indians.——Of the $2,400,000 called by the contract of John Roach, with the United States government for four steel cruisers, over $2,000,000 has been paid.——Victor Hugo's funeral, for which a sum of 20,000 francs was voted, cost 101,000 francs.——A Georgia man tried to cut the cords in the feet of his daughter so that she could not imperil her soul by dancing.——Judge T. Lyle Dickey, of the Supreme court of the State of Illinois, died at Atlantic City, N. J., Thursday.——Leading Tammany men insist that Kelly, in conscientiously supporting Cleveland last fall, made the mistake of a lifetime. He has been weakened and Thompson strengthened by the result, and they believe that Thompson means to break up the Tammany organization or capture it.——Judge Okey, of the Ohio supreme court, died in Columbus Saturday, aged 58.——Thomas Nast, the caricaturist of *Harper's Weekly*, has gone to Europe for rest and recreation.——Editor Dana, of the New York *Sun*, grows the largest and finest strawberries in the United States.——Young Kuhn, of Leavenworth, Kas., who graduated at the head of his class at West Point this year, is the son of a blacksmith.——Lord Lonsdale and Sir George Chetwynd, rival aspirants for favor in the eyes of Lily Langtry, had a fistic encounter in Rotten row, London, which lasted ten minutes, and was witnessed by a large crowd of interested spectators.——Columbus was selected as the place for holding the Ohio Democratic State convention. The dates were fixed at August 19 and 20.——A sturgeon measuring nine feet ten inches in length and weighing nearly 600 pounds, was caught near the mouth of the Napa river, California, recently.——Ygnacio Garcia, of Los Angeles, Cal., is 104 years old, as attested by a certificate of baptism issued in 1781. He has good eyesight, and works steadily every day.——The assessment roll for the city of Los Angeles foots up $16,500,000.——Michael Davitt refuses to stand for parliament because in entering that body he would be compelled to swear allegiance to the Queen. In a letter just written to Joseph Chamberlain, the Radical leader, which marks a final rupture between the two sections of the Nationalist party, Mr. Davitt says he would be proud to stand with Mr. Chamberlain on any platform in Ireland.——From $5,000 to $6,000 a month is regularly shipped by Chinese from Prescott, Arizona, the proceeds of washhouses, etc.——Over 80,000 head of cattle will be driven into northern Arizona this season from overstocked Texas ranges.——Valentine Wantz, postmaster at Melrose, Me., driven into melancholy by the efforts of his neighbors to have him removed as an offensive partisan, committed suicide by hanging himself.——New Orleans still clings to the wasteful system, abandoned by more progressive Southern cities, of employing no smaller coin than the nickel for the purposes of making change.——Fifteen thousand people attended the opening of the Chautauqua university. One of the instructors, who conducts his examinations and gives out new lessons by mail, has now over 28,000 pupils in his class.——Late news from the seat of war in the United States of Colombia indicates that the recent battle at Calamar, in which 1,000 men were slain, was not a government success, the losses being about equal and the revolutionists retiring in good order.——Gen. J. B. Weaver, who, it will be remembered, was one of the representatives of the Oklahoma colonists when a journey was made to Washington to place before the administration the justness of the settlers' claims, says the cattle leases will be revoked and that Oklahoma will be opened finally to settlement.——The large towns of Russia are being placarded by Pan-Slavist political societies with addresses denunciatory of England.——A sack containing the upper half of a woman's body was taken from the river at Boston.——An enumeration just taken shows the population of Milwaukee to be 158,365, an increase of 42,787 in five years.——Sixty men were deprived of employment and a loss of $15,000 caused by a fire in a sash and blind factory at Sherburne, Chenango county, N. Y.——A shock of earthquake has been felt at Teneriffee, in the Canary Islands.——A fire at Clairford, near Aix, France, destroyed sixteen buildings, several persons perishing in the flames. At St. Petersburg an immense elevator was burned, the loss reaching a very large sum.——It is rumored in Paris that the government is in receipt of unfavorable news from Anam, which it is withholding from the public.——Radical papers in England are abusing the Prince of Wales for going in for a racing stud, on account of the many scandals that have been exposed in connection with the English turf.——J. C. Pusey, clerk of the Kansas penitentiary, who embezzled under Democratic Gov. Glick about $5,000 and has since been a fugitive, has just been captured in Cincinnati, O. and returned to the scene of his crime.——Among the many relics left by Commander Gorringe was a much-prized fragment of coal bearing the distinct impression of a fern leaf. It bears a label stating that it was discovered among Arctic snows by a celebrated explorer.——The Rev. Dr. Prime, editor of the New York *Observer*, leaves a handsome fortune divided among his children.——There is much pacific talk in Russian newspapers supposed to be very near the Czar, but the impression nevertheless prevails that the Zulficar Pass is virtually in the hands of the Russian troops.——Manville Moore Post G. A. R., of Fremont, has paid over to ex-Pres. Hayes $54 for the proposed monument to Grant, to be erected in New York. **This is the first subscription.**

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN THE WEST.

Workings of the Law in a Kansas Town—Mr. Curtis's Statements.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In response to your request for a statement of the whisky business in our town, I will state as near as possible the facts as they exist:

Sedan has never had an open saloon since the prohibitory law went into effect four years ago, yet there has been very little of this four years that liquor could not be obtained in any quantity by minors, drunkards or any one else.

At this time there are six dingy stores, all but one holding license to sell liquor, and as they each pay a city license of $50 per annum in addition to the state fee of $5, any reasoning person knows that they could not live and pay this license in a town of 1,500 inhabitants on a legitimate business.

Two or three of these so-called drug stores are nothing but low saloons under another name, as they almost give away the few drugs and patent medicines which they keep. One of them advertises patent medicines at cost, and as the proprietor makes plenty of money from selling whisky and beer he can afford it.

Our county attorney and probate judge both call themselves Prohibitionists, and with a strong public sentiment to urge them on would no doubt do their duty. This is lacking, consequently nothing is done.

Under the new law the probate judge has the absolute enforcement of prohibition in his hands if he will exercise his power. He may refuse to grant any permits whatever and without showing cause, or he may at any time revoke a permit, but if he gets $5 for every permit, and five cents for every statement filed with the druggists, and calling for liquor, it is to his interest pecuniarily to issue permits to all who apply, and for the druggists to be conscientious in regard to accepting statements. Last Saturday a tragedy occurred at a neighboring village in this county, which may have a restraining effect on the probate judge, as well as on the druggists. A man named Price got drunk and kicked and beat his wife until it is feared she will die. When the doctor went to attend to her injuries, Price drove him away with a stone-hammer. He was finally taken in custody, but was allowed to escape the same night. He is said to be a quiet, peaceable man when not in liquor. The wife-beater got his liquor from a man who formerly kept a drug store in Sedau, and whose place of business here was so near like a low grogery, that very few could have noticed the difference. Everyone knew that he violated the law every day and he would not have been granted a permit when he went to Peru if any regard was paid to law or decency. This druggist, who knows no more of drugs than of Sanscrit, is a church member, whose public prayers when he came to Sedan were the delight of his hearers, but he is getting just punishment for his sins and hypocrisy, as a young son was recently caught stealing and only missed the penitentiary by jumping bail. I might "a tale unfold" of disregarded oaths on the part of officials, of honored names dishonored by the illegal and accursed traffic, both by selling and buying, but the BLADE's columns would not contain the story.

P. W. N.

Sedan, Kan.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Your correspondent (Mr. Curtis) has made some mistakes in giving the history of Prohibition in Iowa. He must certainly have got his information from liquor men. He says, "that the first prohibitory law passed by an Iowa legislature was that of March 23, 1880." Now the fact is, that a Democratic legislature in 1854 passed a very stringent prohibitory law. But in 1856 the liquor men succeeded in making an amendment to it, permitting the sale of ale, wine and beer. Then the saloons were started up, and while ale, wine and beer was sold, other strong liquors were also sold. He also says that an amendment to the law of 1880 was passed in April, 1884, which amendment was submitted to the people of Iowa at a special election held June 22, 1884, and was carried by a majority of 7,000 or 8,000." Now this is all wrong. In 1880 the legislature passed an amendment to the constitution providing for the sale of liquors; and again, in 1882, the legislature passed on the same amendment, and submitted it to a vote at a special election held June 22, 1882, which amendment was carried by a majority of nearly 30,000. This is why I write this communication. I did not want it to go forth that the people of Iowa were so nearly divided in sentiment on this great question. The Supreme court decided the amendment unconstitutional on mere technical grounds. There was an error in one of the clerks not recording the proceedings of the legislature correctly.

I wish that Mr. Curtis would investigate the matter and make the correction, especially in regard to the majority cast on June 27, 1882. This was the only vote taken on the question. I admire very much the course taken by the BLADE on the rum question. I suppose that the BLADE loses some subscribers, but I know it gains others by its course.

S. HENDERSON.

Cope, Iowa.

COMPARATIVE LOSSES.

Interesting Statistics of the War of the Rebellion—Ancient and Historic Battles but Skirmishes Compared to Ours.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The editorial entitled "Comparative Losses," in the *National Tribune* of July 23, is an interesting and striking presentation of the courage of the American soldiers. Figures thus presented give the average reader a clearer idea of the magnitude of the war and the courage and endurance of the contending forces, than any other presentation can, and it is hoped that its readers will be treated to more of the same sort. Most readers reach conclusions in such matters by comparison, and the older readers of our day, not having time or inclination to seek details, are too apt to unfavorably compare the battles of our late war with great battles of ancient and other wars, a distorted and exaggerated notion of which they formed in youth and have carried into their mature life.

Such comparisons as may be fairly made are more valuable, in forming a first judgment, to the reader of middle and maturer age, than to our youth who are receiving impressions at the same time of ancient and modern history. Distance lends a charm to heroes and gilds heroic ages. Older readers have more or less of the "prejudice for antiquity," and that antiquity with many only runs back to the early part of this century when the name and fame of Napoleon Bonaparte filled the ears.

Our own people are only beginning to awaken to the fact that the campaigns, battles and leaders of our late war have not, in many essentials, a parallel in history.

Because he has been with us and of us, the world has been unmindful that the dead hero at Mt. McGregor was the grandest center of the grandest struggle of which there is record or tradition among men.

It has yet to appreciate the full force of his farewell address to his army, in which he says: "Your marches, sieges and battles, in distance, duration, resolution and brilliancy of results, dim the lustre of the world's past military achievements, and will be the patriot's precedent in the defense of liberty and right in all time to come."

As an interesting contribution to the proof of this and to these comparisons, I send you the following extract from a speech by ex-Confederate Gen. Joseph E. Wheeler at our reunion of the society of the Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga, Tenn., in September, 1881, the full text of which is found in the volumes of the proceedings of that remarkable reunion.

R. H. COCHRAN.

"Soldierly valor of Americans was sufficient in the French and Indian wars, a century and a half ago, to achieve great triumphs. It was sufficient in 1781, and again at the close of the war of 1812, to extort peace and exact terms from a power which claims to be the conqueror of Napoleon, and styles herself the mistress of the seas. In 1846 it was sufficient to carry with one gallant dash our flag to the center of Mexico, and plant victorious banners upon Montezuma's ancient capital. With all this there was no complete development of what is called American pluck, courage and endurance until Americans themselves, by the inscrutable will of an all-wise providence, opposed each other in the strife of deadly battle. Waterloo was one of the most desperate and bloody battles chronicled in European history, and yet Wellington's casualties were less than twelve per cent., his losses being 2,432 killed and 9,528 wounded, out of over 100,000 men; while at Shiloh one side lost in killed and wounded 9,740 out of 34,000, while their opponents report their killed and wounded at 9,616, making the casualties about thirty per cent. At the battle of Wagram, Napoleon lost but about five per cent. At Wurzburg, the French lost but three and a half per cent. and yet the army gave up the field and retreated to the Rhine. At Racour, Marshal Saxe lost but two and one half per cent. At Zurich, Massena lost but eight per cent. At Lagriz, Frederick lost but six and one-half per cent. At Malplaquet, Marlborough lost but ten per cent., and at Ramillies the same intrepid commander lost but six per cent. At Contras, Henry of Navarre was reported as cut to pieces, yet his loss was less than ten per cent. At Lodi, Napoleon lost one and one-quarter per cent. At Valmy, Frederick William lost but 3 per cent., and at the great battle of Marengo and Austerlitz, sanguinary as they were, Napoleon lost an average of less than 14¼ per cent. At Magenta and Solferino, in 1859, the average loss of both armies was less than 9 per cent. At Konigratz, in 1866, it was 6 per cent. At Worth, Specherau, Mars le Tour, Gravelotte and Sedan, in 1870, the average loss was 12 per cent. While on Linden's hills of

"Blood-stained snow,
Where rushed the steeds of battle driven,
And louder than the bolts of heaven,
Far flashed the red artillery.

* * * * * * *

Where snow become their winding sheet,
And every turf beneath her feet
Became a soldier's sepulchre."

Why in the battle which was the groundwork of such stirring poetry, Gen. Moreau lost but four per cent, and the Arch Duke John lost but seven per cent. in killed and wounded. Americans would scarcely call that a lively skirmish.

At Perryville, Murfreesboro (Stone River), Atlanta, Gettysburg, Mission Ridge, The Wilderness and Spottsylvania, the loss frequently reached and sometimes exceeded 40 per cent., and the average of killed and wounded on one side or the other was over 30 per cent.

Of the gentlemen who were at West Point during the short period of my cadetship, 56 have been killed in battle, and estimating the ratio of killed and wounded at one to five, 280 have been wounded.

From the discovery of America to 1861, in all wars other than nations, I find the record of deaths in battle of but ten American generals, while from 1861 to 1865, both sides being opposed by Americans, more than one hundred general officers fell while leading their columns. From 1492 to 1861, the killed and wounded upon American soil in all battles, combats and skirmishes added together, as shown by reports, hardly exceeded the casualties of single battles of the great American conflict.

It is only when both armies show persistent courage that such casualties can occur, and it gives proof to the world that the people who built this Great Republic, and have shown themselves superior to all other nations in everything that makes progress and growth in peace, are equally superior to all other people in qualities which make them valorous and terrible in war."

Colorado.

Rio Grande County, Colorado:

Knowing as I do that there are hundreds of people in the East who contemplate moving to the "Sunny San Luis valley," who know nothing whatever of the country but what the land sharks tell them through their lying pamphlets, I wish to say a word to them through your widely circulated paper.

In the first place, look at the altitude. This town is about 7,500 feet above sea level. Do you think the nights are warm? I am sleeping under two heavy woolen blankets, two spreads and a heavy comfortable, and I am no invalid. On June 8th and 9th of this year ice formed on still water one-fourth of an inch thick, and many mornings since ice has formed, but not so thick. They tell you this is a fruit country. I visited a strawberry patch on the 4th, eighteen miles west of here, containing 70 square rods, and they have picked on this nearly one-half acre eleven quarts, with a very poor chance to obtain as many more. You might possibly raise a few crabapples, but they would cost 25 cents each. There is not a thing in the vegetable line growing in this town now 8 years old, and containing 600 souls. Nothing but a few stunted cottonwoods, not one of which is as large as my ankle. Come and see this desert before you bring your wives and little ones here to starve. If you have the wealth to engage in the cattle business all right; otherwise, in the name of humanity, look before you leap. There is a colony near Henry, some 30 miles from here, every one of which, with one exception, will leave as soon as they can.—VICTIM, Alamosa, Col.

W. C. T. U. PRIZE ESSAY.

"The Present Aspect of the Temperance Cause in America."

The W. C. T. U., of Greencastle, Ind., offered a prize for the best essay from the graduating class of the preparatory school, which was worthily bestowed upon W. W. Reeves, of De Pauw university, a young man who is working his way through the college. The following is the essay:

Intemperance is a question that has agitated the minds of every age. Of all questions it is one of the most vital, difficult and perplexing. Vital because of its relation to mankind; difficult because of its hold upon mankind; perplexing because of its support by mankind. Reforms move slowly, and along the line of their progress we see apparent marks of delay, reverse and defeat. They move slowly in consequence of opposition from strange customs and prejudices which have been moulded and shaped by the agencies of time. Failure and delay mark their progress, because they have to enlighten, elevate and purify all conditions and classes of men, changing the irrational to the rational, the wrong to the right.

Of the temperance reformation especially has this been true. But notwithstanding its reverses and defeats not one has been without its result. With each defeat has come a knowledge of the enemy's strongholds, its own inefficiencies, and the necessity of greater strength. Thus the temperance movement has been strengthened at every stage of its seeming defeat. From the era in which temperance was born down to the present time it has followed in the wake of the dark messenger of death; pleading, persuading and rescuing.

But still the accursed foe has gone on and on, gathering new strength and fortifying itself against every means employed for its suppression, until, to-day, in our own free, enlightened, Christian America, it has entrenched itself behind the bulwarks of prejudice, interest, appetite and law.

With strength, its defiance has increased. With defiance, drunkenness, poverty, disease, insanity, lust and crime, until from all quarters of our land comes the cry, "What of the temperance cause in America?"

Hopeless!

No. The temperance cause is the most hopeful cause of the age.

"It is a moral miracle. A nation fast sinking into the gulf of sensual perdition has been stayed."

The temperance cause in America has passed through five great epochs.

The first came in the form of a confused perception of the evil.

The second in attempts at regulating the machinery of the mischief.

The third in an era of vague temperance.

The fourth in that of "total abstinence."

The fifth in the "no license agitation."

To-day is being ushered in the sixth—of all epochs the greatest, viz: the epoch of "constitutional prohibition."

But you say "what has temperance wrought during these five great epochs?"

We answer, it has wrought much. Years ago, it was a question as to the immorality of intemperance. To-day that is not the question.

Years ago it was a question as to whether temperance meant abstinence. To-day that is not a question.

Years ago it was a question as to the distinction among intoxicants. To-day that is not a question.

Years ago, intemperance roamed our land in freedom. It was found at the corn-husking, the log-rolling, the barn-raising, in the harvest field, the social circle, the home and the church.

To-day it roams our land, but it roams in shackles; it looks from behind screens, it is found in dungeons, it seeks the midnight hour to do its terrible work of death, it asks for protection.

Years ago, it was a question of individual effort.

To-day it is a question of organized effort.

Years ago the voice of science, education and religion was unheard.

To-day their voice is heard above the mutterings of a coming storm.

Years ago it was a question as to the means to be employed for its suppression.

To-day that is not a question but hand in hand have joined moral and legal suasion for the subjugation of this foe.

Under the the grand old flag of Temperance, marches the army of "moral suasion." In the front we see the church, the school, the college, with all their various departments preparing the consummation of this great cause. Next appear the various temperance organizations, flanking the enemy upon every hand, moving from conquest to conquest. Upon the right we see the division of Good Templars. Upon the left the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. In the rear the Sons of Temperance, the Catholic Abstinence societies, the Good Samaritans, the Templars of Temperance, the Council of Friends. A grand army of more 600,000, organized for a coming campaign of untold victories. But you say "This is moral suasion; its day is past."

Surely not, for the development of legal suasion depends upon moral, which development we are rapidly attaining. The liquor problem has become a question of national interest. Legal suasion has developed from license to local option, from local option to prohibition, and to-day every state in the Union is subject to one of them.

Fast is public sentiment growing. Fast from all quarters of our land come pressing demands for protection. Protection of home, protection of property, protection of life. Protection not in the form of license, not in the form of local option, but in that of prohibition. To these demands law is rapidly responding, using the best means to arrive at the desired result.

The Supreme court of Ohio decides that there are no constitutional grounds to prevent prohibition. The Supreme court of Missouri decides that the legislature has a right to prohibit. The Supreme court of New York decides that conviction for violation of the excise laws makes a forfeiture of the license. This affects over 2,000 saloons in that city. The Supreme court of Tennessee decides that liquor shall not be sold near institutions of learning. The legislatures of Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Vermont, Michigan, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Nevada, Oregon, Alabama and New York have passed laws requiring instruction in physiology in public schools, with special reference to the effects of alcohol upon the human system. The legislature of New York passed a bill prohibiting druggists from selling liquor in any city whose population exceeds 300,000. In the legislature of Massachusetts a bill is pending limiting the number of license to each 300 inhabitants of Boston, and to every 500 in other parts of the state. The legislature of West Virginia, Michigan, Dakota and Oregon are working upon prohibitory amendments. In the United States Senate there is a bill pending for the prohibition of liquor in the national capital and the District of Columbia. A number of counties in Maryland have adopted the local option system. It is thought that this will give prohibition to 18 counties out of 23. Kentucky has five counties under absolute prohibition, and a large number of prohibitory bills have passed the Legislature. In Mississippi over 100 local prohibitory bills have been adopted. In Georgia over 70, and there are now 90 counties where the traffic is absolutely prohibited. Fully one-half of the territory of South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Tennessee and Arkansas is under prohibition. In Maine, Kansas and Iowa absolute prohibition is written upon their statute books, making a grand total of twenty States in which prohibition has been agitated, and where active measures are being taken to submit this great and grand question to a direct vote of the people.

In view of these facts, say you that temperance has accomplished nothing? That the temperance people have any reason to be discouraged? While it must be admitted that a mighty work has been accomplished, and that the cause is bound to succeed; yet those of you who are ready and equipped for the warfare have no time to lose, because intemperance is contesting its ground as never before. The temperance people of our country must unite as one and with new zeal, new determination, with individual and organized effort, with moral and legal suasion must they continue to storm the bulwarks of prejudice, interest, appetite and law until this long, long contested problem shall be solved, whence will come the dawning of that bright day. A day wherein poverty, disease, insanity, lust and crime will be diminished. A day wherein the wasted resources of our land will be turned in other channels to bless and make happy ten thousand of benighted homes. A day wherein the bleeding hearts of mothers, the broken ties of home, the wrecked and ruined lives will be changed. This the millennium of the last great temperance epoch is bound to dawn.

"Up the steep of time,
And this old world is growing brighter,
We may not see its dawn sublime,
Yet high hopees make the heart throb lighter.
We may be sleeping in the ground
When it wakes the world in wonder,
But we have felt it gathering round,
And heard its voice of living thunder,
'Tis coming! Yes, 'tis coming!"

Humane societies recommend the Boss Collar Pad.

HENDRICKS'S PET.

The Mugwumps Moving on the Fortifications of Postmaster Jones.

Something of a sensation was caused in political circles in Indianapolis when it became known that an effort was making to secure the removal of Aquilla Jones, the recently-appointed postmaster at Indianapolis, for violating the civil service law. Mr. Jones, as the protege of Vice-Pres. Hendricks, became a national issue in the contest over the appointment of postmaster. The mugwumps are moving in the matter, and they have been very quiet about it. Mr. Lucius B. Smith, chairman of the State Executive Committee, returned from Washington, and when questioned about his errand, said: "We have discovered in the Indianapolis postoffice what seems to have been a quiet but determined attempt to nullify the civil-service regulations. The campaign had been conducted with the tacit understanding that mere clerks and laborers should not be removed from office whether they came under the civil-service law or not. Even Mr. Hendricks never proposed to remove but one-half of the government employes. But Postmaster Jones, when appointed, turned out all persons not under the civil service requirements, with a single exception. He dismissed four women under circumstances that made it the meanest political outrage ever committed in Indiana. One of them was the niece of the late Gen. Burnside. He dismissed every man from the classified service for no reason whatever except that they were Republicans, and he had promised their places to Democrats. I had this from Jones himself. He also expressed an intention to dismiss all but a few Republicans in his employ, in order to make places for Democrats. He declared his intention not to appoint any Republican, no matter how high an examination he may have passed. There was no course left us but to appeal to the President. The impression I gathered was that the President will enforce the civil service and every other law without regard to consequences. The only question in this case is whether the allegations set up in the petition are true. If Postmaster Jones denies, we offer to prove them; if we prove them it will be the President's duty to remove Jones, and as he is a man who does his duty it is my opinion that Jones will be removed."

Postmaster Jones said he had heard nothing of the matter from Washington, and was giving himself no concern about it. "I saw two of the Independents," said he, "who called on me one day to remonstrate against my management, and I talked to them fairly, but, I doubt not, unsatisfactorily."

Mr. Adams' Vindication.

A special from Washington, Ind., says: The following notice, which was posted in the postoffice lobby in this city, yesterday occasioned considerable surprise:

"TO THE PUBLIC—VINDICATION: I have been cut off from a companion and thrust out from house and home by one that should be my friend, without any cause or provocation so far as I know, except poverty. It is hard at my age and under my afflictions; but trusting to an all-wise and just overruling Providence I submit.

JOHN W. ADAMS."

Mr. Adams, who is 67 years old and a native of Virginia, came to this county three years ago from London, Ohio, and bought a small farm near this city. A year and a half ago he became enamored of a widow his own age and soon after married her, it being his first and her third experience upon the sea of matrimony. She is the owner of considerable property, and he sold his farm and expended the proceeds in improving her lands. Now he claims that having become possessed of all his earthly means she has cast him out to shift for himself.

Mr. Adams was a teacher in the public schools in Central Ohio for 35 years, where he has numerous relatives living, spent four years in the service of his country during the war of the rebellion as a private in the 130th regiment Ohio volunteer infantry, and draws a pension of $8 per month. Since coming to this county he has been an active member of the M. E. church, the Republican party and the Grand Army of the Republic. He has applied for admissian to the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., and expects to end his days there.

Brutal Beverlin.

Some months since L. A. Beverlin, a furniture dealer of Grafton, W. Va., repudiated the woman he had introduced as his wife, and with whom he had lived for more than twenty years. The woman bore him several children, which they raised. They had also succeeded in accumulating some property, but when he cruelly drove her from his home, he sent her out penniless as well as heart-broken. Soon after he married a young woman in Upshur county, and now another scene has taken place in his household. All of his children by the woman he deceived by the mock marriage of over twenty years ago left when their mother did, except Jesse, a young boy, who was greatly attached to his father. A day or two ago, at dinner, wife No. 2 made a disparaging remark about wife No. 1, which was immediately resented by Jesse, who attacked Mrs. Beverlin. The husband interfered, and drove the boy out. He left at once for Pittsburg, to seek some of his mother's friends.

Tennessee Moonshiners.

United States Marshal Tillman expressed a determination to ferret out the assassins of Deputy United States Marshal W. Lee Miller, but declined to divulge his plans. The ridge moonshiners of Sumner county, who murdered Miller, have entered into arrangements for protectection against any raid which may be made against them by the United States forces, and to that end have placed sentries along leading roads, who are to give signals of the approach of any party of strangers, with messengers to make cross cuts over the ridge to points where signals can not be heard. They thus feel secure from any possible attempt to arrest or attack them.

Caught the Sea Serpent.

The schooner Dreadnaught brought into Portland, Me., what old sailors term the largest sea turtle ever found in New England waters. The monster measured seven feet two inches in length, and weighed 1,200 pounds. "We had a hard tussle with the critter," said harpooner Jordan. "One of our men was sitting on the bow when the monster thrust his head out of the waves and snapped at him. 'My God! A sea-serpent!' exclaimed he. We put out in a dory, and when the critter saw us he gave chase. I harpooned him in the neck. One man had his foot caught in the line and was carried overboard. We fought the turtle for an hour. One man was injured by a blow, and before the critter was subdued a third man was knocked overboard, and our boat was sinking." The creature is doubtless the one which has been passing itself off as the sea serpent. Its long neck, peculiar head and snake-like mode of traveling are all calculated to deceive.

Money in Marrying.

An extraordinary story of matrimonial speculation and infelicity was related to Judge Donohue in the New York Supreme Court, when the motion for alimony in the case of Mrs. Jennie Martin against her husband, Mr. Edward Martin, a director in the New York Life Insurance Company, was heard. Previous to her present connection it appears Mrs. Martin has been married three times, being divorced in each instance, and boasts that on each occasion she made money by the operation. She is reported to be worth $40,000, all of which she secured by her matrimonial speculations, and to possess a wardrobe sufficient to last an ordinary lifetime. Judge Donohue reserved his decision.

Everybody wants our portrait of Gen. Grant. It is the best ever engraved. The BLADE one year and the portrait $1.15. Liberal discounts to those who buy to sell again.

A Domestic Revolution.

The Sewing Machine Oppression.

Something of Interest to Every Family in the Land.

Sewing Machines at Fair Prices

Every reader of the BLADE is asked to read the following carefully:

The middle-man system of doing business is costing the people of the United States millions of dollars annually. A piano, organ, sewing machine, reaper or mower costs the user at least three times what it should, owing to the method by which they are sold. The inventor and manufacturer gets only a fair profit, but there comes in between them and the consumer three parties, all of whom must have their profit, viz: the general agent, the district agent and the canvassing agent, whose percentages run up the cost of the article three to four times what it should be.

This is why a book that costs a dollar to manufacture cannot be sold to the person who wants it for less than $3.50, and the same rule applies to everything.

The Blade Company has watched the course of business in Sewing Machines carefully for years. There is not a woman who uses a Sewing Machine who has not paid at least twice for her Machine that she should. She has not paid the inventor or manufacturer exorbitant profits, but she has paid three middle men extravagant profits.

To remedy this exaction as far as possible, the Blade Company has determined to manufacture a reliable Sewing Machine, and to sell it direct to the user without the intervention of agents or middlemen of any kind or description.

We have secured the patents of the latest and best Sewing Machine, which we consider the best made. It is entirely simple, absolutely reliable, and cannot get out of order or do inferior work. It will sew any kind of material from the thinest muslin to the thickest leather, and possesses features superior to any machine now in use.

The BLADE warrants every one of them, which is a guarantee that ought to be satisfactory to anybody.

This machine we shall manufacture in a style as good as any on the market. The machine will be Nickel-plated, the bearings all of steel, hardened, and the machine ornamented as handsomely as any sold anywhere, by anybody. It will be in all respects a first class machine, not only in appearance, but in actual work.

We shall sell it direct to the people. The price has not been determined as yet, for we do not know, precisely, the cost of manufacture, but it will be less than half what is exacted for other standard machines.

The only cheap machines that are now on the market are old machines rebuilt, or new ones made on patents that have expired. While all will sew, none of the cheap machines sold are worth having for they do not have the latest improvements. The Blade machine will have all the improvements, and will comprise all the appliances for every variety of work. It will be the most durable, the easiest operated and the most reliable machine made.

The object of this announcement, before we have any machines to ship, is to call the attention of the public to what we shall do, and save those contemplating the purchase of a Sewing Machine the necessity of either paying a high price or being swindled by cheap and imperfect machines.

We shall be ready to ship machines about the first of October. The price will be somewhere from $16 to $18, cash in our counting room before the machine is shipped. We do this for the reason that we will not pay interest, commissions, or have any bad debts to saddle upon honest people who do pay. We shall make the machine as cheaply as possible, to have a good machine, and shall sell it at a small advance upon cost, directly to the user. To do this, the business must be cash, and no commissions to middlemen.

This machine has never been offered in connection with any newspaper offer. It is an entirely new machine, built upon an entirely new idea, which has been tested thoroughly, and well. The BLADE warrants it to be all that is claimed for it.

To properly understand this matter we state that it costs the user of a middle-priced machine $32 to have the machine sold to her.

This we shall save to the people.

The Wheelers, Howes, Singers, and other manufacturers of sewing machines have amassed millions upon millions of dollars each, but with all this they have not brought the price a to point that enables one woman in five to own a machine. We propose to have the other four have machines, and better ones than have ever been placed in the homes of the people. This is our mission in the matter of Sewing Machines.

We have built a factory, 200 feet long, and shall have by the first of September 50 men at work, with the best machinery built by ourselves, and our product will be sold to the people at cost with a reasonable percentage of profit added. No middle man will get a penny—what they have exacted heretofore the people will have the benefit of.

Those contemplating the purchase of Sewing Machines, who approve of this plan, will send us their names. These names will be filed in the order of reception, and, when we are ready, descriptive circulars will be mailed. If, after this, the machine is wanted it will be sent on receipt of the price. Those applying first will receive the descriptive circulars first, and their machines first.

The BLADE will send with each machine a written guarantee, and will take the machine back and refund the money paid if it is not in all respects precisely as represented.

Address, the Blade Sewing Machine, Toledo, Ohio.

IOWA GHOSTS.

A Remarkable Story, and It Must Be True.

A special from Tiskilwa, Ia., says: This small village is in a state of excitement that amounts to a frenzy over the alleged doings of a new kind of spirits, who carry off whole families and nightly hold high carnival in an out of the way and unpretentious house two miles from the village, almost due south. Of course the visions of the original trade-mark story are many and fantastic, but the following seems to receive most general acceptance:

Last spring the owner of the farm on which the house is situated, leased it to a man named T. Richardson, the new family taking immediate possession and began their work. The ordinary round of spring duties followed, and everthing about the place indicated the contentment of the family and a fine prospect for good crops. One morning in June a young daughter of the family appeared at a neighbor's door and announced that during the night all the family but herself had disappeared and she could find no trace of them. It was at once inferred by the neighbors that the little girl had been deserted, but it seems strange that growing crops and all the farm animals and utensils should have been left too.

The neighbors for miles around made every effort to find some trace of the missing family, but not the slightest clew could be had. A detective was employed with little result. Another tenant had been put into the house, and he adopted the little girl. Every night it is claimed, the father of the child appears to her and asks her in the orthodox sepulchral voice why she does not come to him. When she asks where he is, a shower of small-sized sandstones falls upon the roof and can be gathered from the ground by the bucketful.

It is claimed that last Saturday, while the lady of the house was in the garden, a shower of these stones fell about her, accompanied by curious and indescribable noises. She was so frightened that she has not since left the house.

ROUGH TREATMENT.

The Whites of South Carolina Object to Having the Negroes Leave, and Mob an Agent.

J. L. Milan, passenger agent for the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroad, went to Waterloo, S. C., to obtain transportation for six negro women to Arkansas, where they were to meet their husbands. Arriving at the place, one of the negro women for whom he had transportation, came to him and said that the whites were against negroes leaving that section, and furthermore that they had threatened to kill the first negro who attempted to leave the place. Later on Mr. Park, the depot agent, advised him to leave, as the people there had sworn to kill the first man who attempted to persuade the negroes to leave that country. A few minutes after this conversation three men came into the hotel and called the proprietor into the yard. In a few minutes the proprietor returned and called Mr. Milan, and told him he had better go away, and that at once, showing him out at the back gate, which led into a cotton field, which in turn led into a large swamp. He had scarcely left the hotel when the proprietor gave a loud yell, which brought the mob in pursuit of him. About twenty shots were fired at him, the mob yelling at the same time, "Kill him!" "Kill him!" The mob finally came up to him, tied his hands and beat him unmercifully. After doing this they made him walk for four hours alongside their horses through the woods, and finally left him with the threat that if ever he came into that portion of the country again he would be instantly killed. Wandering through the woods the greater part of the night, Mr. Milan fainted from sheer exhaustion, he was picked up in the woods by a farmer and driven to the nearest station, where he boarded the train for Atlanta, where he has arrived, and is yet in a serious condition from his rough treatment.

The Emma Mine Scandal.

The noted Emma mine scandal is revived in Chicago by a suit brought in the United States circuit court by James E. Lyon, one of the original stockholders, against Robert Chisholm, also an original stockholder, to recover $100,000 damages for default in contract. Before the control of the Emma mine company passed into the hands of Minister Schenck, Sen. Stewart and T. W. Paak, Lyon owned $800,000 of stock and Chisholm $1,000,000. Schenck, Stewart and Park are charged with having bought up this stock for 40 cents on the dollar, when it was selling in London for $1.50. Chisholm and Lyon pooled their issues and brought suit against the company for the difference between the price they received for their stock and the market value, and contracted together regarding the division of what should be recovered. Lyon charges that Chisholm sold him out, notwithstanding their agreement, settled with the company, and by reason of this, Lyon alleges, he was able to secure a settlement of his claim. He paid $150,000 for his stock, and claims to have been defrauded out of $650,000.

The Amended Chinese Restriction Act.

The first ruling of the Treasury department on the amended Chinese restriction act has been received in San Francisco from Washington. It embodies a correspondence between Sec. Manning and Collector Sears of that port. The opinion on the subject is delivered by A. McCue, solicitor of the treasury. The important part of the ruling is that covering clause 6 of act 84, which provides for a certificate to be issued by the Chinese government or by the foreign port of which the Chinese person is subject, to identify every Chinese person, not a laborer, entitled under the treaty to come within the United States. The solicitor of the treasury says: "It may be considered that the diplomatic consular officers of China, duly accredited to foreign ports, represent there the Chinese government, and their certificate is proper." This decision affirms that Chinese consuls have a right to issue certificates to the Chinese returning to China, and such certificates must be recognized as valid by the United States government on the return of those Chinese to this country.

Hard Times in Massachusetts.

An agreement to further curtail production at Fall River, Mass., which was put in circulation a few days ago, has received a number of signatures to make it binding, and will take effect immediately. It has been signed by corporations representing one million spindles, and providing for the stoppage of four weeks' production between this date and October 1. Some mills will run every other week, and will begin curtailment by shutting down all of next week, while others will continue to run at present to suit their special convenience, but will shut down at a later date.

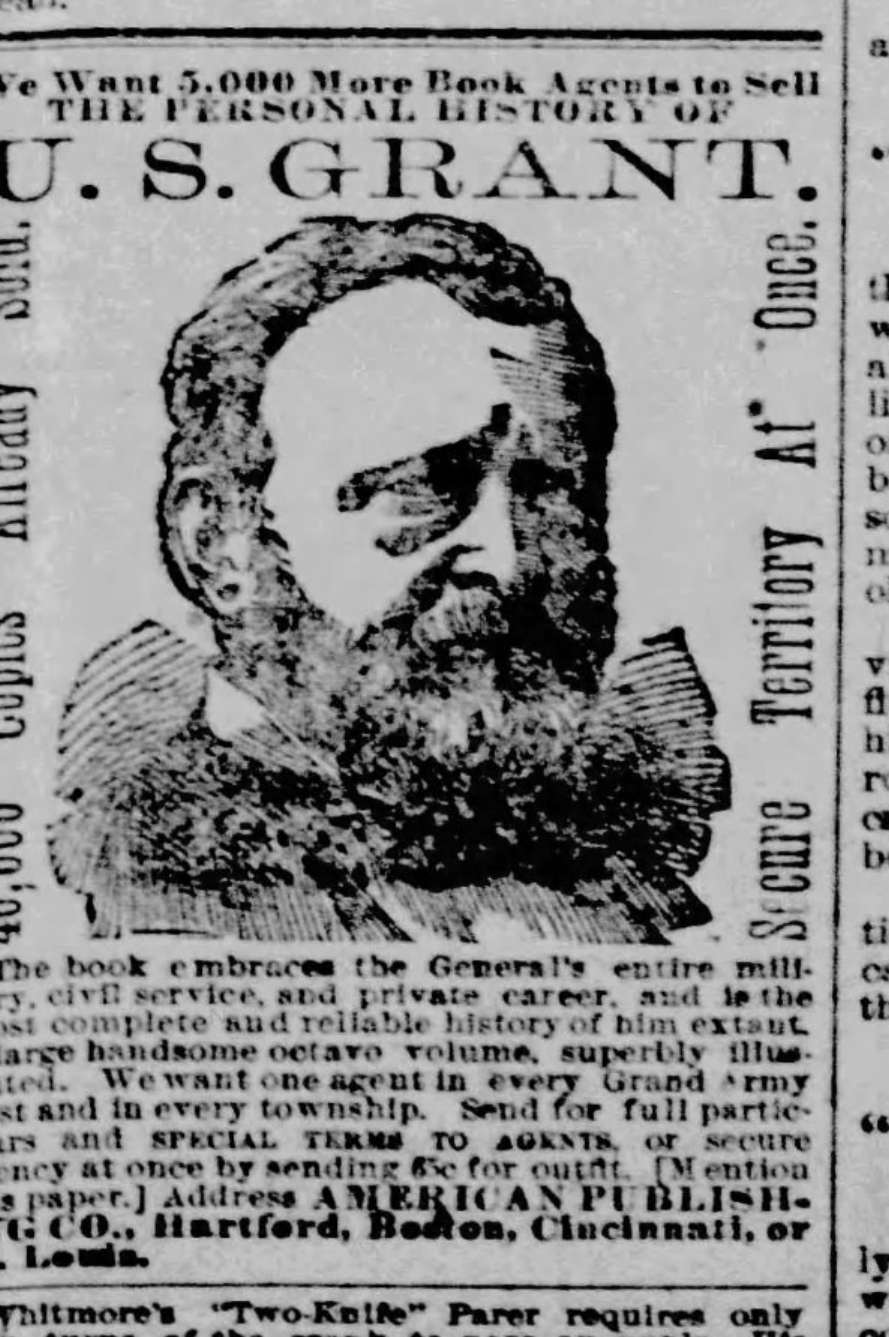
Fatal Disease in Louisiana.

A special from New Iberia, La., says: "Charbon is still prevailing to an alarming extent among the stock and cattle in this parish. On the broad prairie west of this place, the decomposing carcasses are so numerous as to vitiate the atmosphere. Steps are being taken to have the carcasses disposed of by burning. For this purpose a large quantity of oil and tar have been sent to the infected districts. The malady has carried off hundreds of horses, mules and cows. It is reported that several persons have been attacked with the disease, which in one case resulted fatally. Similar advices are received from Cypre, Baoou Teche, and on the prairies.

Walt Whitman Stricken Down.

Walt Whitman, the venerable poet, while sitting on the steps of his residence, Camden, N. Y., Wednesday night, was prostrated by the heat and fell to the pavement. He was carried into the house and in a short time recovered consciousness. He is much better, but complains of his head.

We Want 5,000 More Book Agents to Sell
THE PERSONAL HISTORY OF
U. S. GRANT.


40,000 Copies Already Sold.
Secure Territory At Once.

The book embraces the General's entire military, civil service, and private career, and is the most complete and reliable history of him extant. A large handsome octavo volume, superbly illustrated. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township. Send for full particulars and SPECIAL TERMS TO AGENTS, or secure agency at once by sending 65c for outfit. [Mention this paper.] Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Boston, Cincinnati, or St. Louis.

Whitmore's "Two-Knife" Parer requires only two turns of the crank to pare an apple. His "Simplicity" and "Champion" pare, core, slice and break and spread the slice and push off the core. His "Boss" Press for grapes, berries and lard, grinds and presses at once. Sold by dealers.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER and AGUE
Or CHILLS and FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 831 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Publishers' Column.

TO THOSE WHO WANT TO MAKE A FEW DOLLARS—OUR PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

The death of Gen. Grant causes a new interest in everything pertaining to the old hero. Our portrait of the great hero is the only one that should be hung up in the houses of the people who admire simple honesty, undeniable patriotism, and absolute greatness. It is from a photograph taken expressly for us, and the one which pleased the old General most. It is beautifully engraved, and splendidly printed upon the best plate paper, and is worthy of a place upon the walls of all art-lovers.

The late commander of the G. A. R., John S. Kountz, pronounces it the best portrait of the dead hero ever made.

It is selling by the thousand everwhere, its excellence and cheapness recommending it.

Agents will do well to write us at once for price by the hundred. Any one can sell a hundred in a day or two anywhere.

There is money in it. Send in at once, and secure exclusive territory. It will sell at sight. Liberal commissions allowed.

Retail price 25 cents. Send at once asking for prices in quantities.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.—This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH.—There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year	2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 90
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 75
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	$1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the Blade one year	2 0
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	$3 50
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the Blade one year	3 50

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Every loyal family in the country wants a life-like portrait of the great Union warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

The portrait is worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone	25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait	$1 15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates everywhere and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from his home in the City of Destruction to the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $2.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's allegory. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS.

The five books we announce elsewhere contain more valuable information for the money than any like number of recent publications. Any person remitting us $1 for "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette" will be so well pleased that they will be sure to follow with an order for the other books.

The Blade and Scales.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:

"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE,"

With or without scoop, Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Houskeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only $3.00

If you want a Scoop with the Scale, the price with WEEKLY will be $3 30

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13½ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

Every family in the country should have this standard work. It is a collection of recipes, every one of which has been tested, covering the needs of the household for everything. See announcement on 5th page.

It costs only a trifle to cover a township with our Temperance Cartoons, and they are war-cries. Each one is a temperance sermon. The whiskey sellers hate them, therefore send for them.

NASBY IN EXILE

Is one of the most entertaining and instructive books ever printed. We have reduced the price, either in combination with the BLADE or without, and so it is the cheapest and best book on the market.

TO UNION SOLDIERS:

After four years' service in the Union Army during the late war, and a subsequent experience of sixteen years as Legal Examiner and Chief of the Middle Division U. S. Pension Office, in charge of all pension claims filed from the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan, I am prepared and would be pleased to serve you as an attorney before any of the Executive Departments of the Government.

Soldiers having claims pending or rejected without an attorney in good standing, or those desiring to file their claims for pension or increase of pensions, will advance their interests by sending me a brief statement of their claims.

Every discharged soldier or sailor who incurred a disability while in the service or line of duty, no matter how slight, providing it disables him for the performance of labor, causes him inconvenience, or disfiguring him so as to interfere with his procuring employment, is entitled to a pension. Many so disabled have never applied.

Pensioners should particularly bear in mind that not only changes in their condition, by reason of an increase of their disability, but in fact changes in the laws and rulings of the Pension Office, may entitle them to an increase of pension, and any delay in making application causes them a pecuniary loss. Enclose stamp for reply.

No fee unless pension is allowed.

Very respectfully,

F. D. Stephenson,
Attorney-at-Law,
LeDroit Building. Washington, D. C.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.

We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $3 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars. Address a postal card to

F. T. LANE, Toledo, O.
Refers to the Toledo Blade Company.

Stock Farms for Sale.

Dr. Oakes, of Seneca, Newton Co., Mo., will sell his Stock Farm of 240 acres, together with the crop—2,000 to 3,000 bu. apples. Good house and barn, spring water. Price, $30 per acre, one-half down. Other farms at a bargain. A partner wanted in a good water mill. Apply at once.

FARM FOR SALE.—$13 acres in Lee Co., Ia. Rich soil; 200 acres in meadow; 2-story frame house, large barn, stock scales, 2 windmills; good society; churches and schools convenient; 2 miles from R. R. station. Will sell cheap. Address, ISAAC CLARK, Mount Hamill, Lee County, Iowa.

This marvelous house has been built more than 300 times from our plans; it is so well planned that it affords ample room even for a large family. 1st floor shown above; on 2d floor are 4 bed rooms and in attic 2 more. Plenty of Closets. The whole warmed by one chimney. Large illustrations and full description of the above as well as of 39 other houses, ranging in cost from $400 up to $6,500, may be found in "SHOPPELL'S MODERN LOW-COST HOUSES," a large quarto pamphlet, showing also how to select sites, get loans, &c. Sent postpaid on receipt of 50c. Stamps taken, or send $1 bill and we will return the change. Address, BUILDING PLAN ASSOCIATION. (Mention this Paper.) 24 Beekman St., (Box 2702,) N. Y.

OHIO NORMAL UNIVERSITY

ADA, OHIO. The largest and most flourishing School in the State. Enrollment 2009 Students. 23 Teachers employed. $118 paid in advance pays board, room rent and tuition for school year of 49 Weeks; $100 for 40 Weeks; $28 for Ten Weeks. Board and lodging per week in private families $2 to $2.75. Tuition $8.00 per term of Ten Weeks. No extra charge for Vocal Music, Penmanship, Drawing, Military Tactics, and Commercial Science. Students can enter at any time. Classes will be formed to accommodate all. We pay traveling expenses if everything is not as advertised. First Fall Term begins August 11th. Second Fall Term, October 20th. Winter Term, Jan. 5th, 1886. Send for catalogue. Give address in full.

H. S. LEHR A. M., President.

JOHNSTON'S
Book About Guns!

Containing full and accurate description of the various styles of Rifles, Shot Guns and Revolvers, Pistols, Carbines, Muskets, and all kinds of Fire-arms, Gun Fixtures, Ammunition, Hunting, Fishing and Sporting Goods of all descriptions. How to load, clean and keep guns in order. Where they are made. Lowest prices. How to order, how to select, express charges, and much valuable information for Hunters, Tourists, Fishermen, Farmers, and others; also, late game laws for all the states, by J. H. Johnston, proprietor of Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa., a practical gun-maker of over 35 years' experience. 100 pages finely illustrated; price, 15c (in stamps or silver) sent, postage paid, to any address. The book contains a great deal more than we can or have room to mention in limited space. It is worth its weight in gold. Send for a sample copy without delay. Liberal discount to clubs. Address J. H. JOHNSTON,
Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. S. LUNGREN, M. D.
SURGEON,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Treats all the surgical and medical diseases of women. The removal of ovarian and other tumors a specialty. Ample accommodations provided for patients residing at a distance.

A RARE OFFER.

It is a fact well known that the consumer pays three or four profits on nearly every article he buys. Could consumers buy direct from manufacturers and so save the expense of travelling salesmen, jobbers' profits and retailers' profits, they could save considerable money. We propose to test this plan for 60 days, and ask you to write for cut and full description of any of the following articles: Buggies, Open or with Top, End Spring, Side Spring, Brewster Side Bar or Timken, Two or Three Seated Spring Wagon. Write us what you want, and let us show you what we can do. See editorial notice in this paper.

MILBURN WAGON CO.,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard

J A Early

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. EIGHTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS H, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, August 11, 1885—183d Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE			$75,000
1	do	do		25,000
1	do	do		10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000		12,000
5	do	2000		10,000
10	do	1000		10,000
20	do	500		10,000
100	do	200		20,000
300	do	100		30,000
500	do	50		25,000
1000	do	25		25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of		$750	6,750
9	do	do	500	4,500
9	do	do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to			$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY

for tickets or further information of the above Lottery address, J. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky., or H. P. CARTER, Windsor, Ont., Canada. Amounts of $5 and over, by express at our expense.

TO YOUNG MEN
WHO WANT TO LEARN A TRADE!

A limited number of young men who want to learn a trade, and who have a little capital to invest where it will be absolutely safe and get wages while they are learning their business, can find the opportunity by addressing R. M. PETTINGILL, Toledo, Ohio.

This is genuine and bona fide. For responsibility, character, and everything connected with this proposition, I refer to the Editor of the WEEKLY BLADE. Full particulars sent on application.

WANTED YOUNG LADIES in city or country to work for us at their homes, fascinating employment; no instructions to buy; work can be sent by mail, (distance no objection.) $6. to $9. per week can be made. No canvassing. Particulars free, or Samples of work mailed for 4 cents in stamps, please address Home Manufacturing Co., BOSTON, MASS. Box 1916.

25 Years Test Proves Prof. Hall's Magic compound has the only preparation for forcing the beard or hair to grow on the smoothest face or baldest head. Safe and Sure. Price 25c. or 3 pkgs 50 cts. Sent postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address PARSONS & CO., 147 Milk St., BOSTON, MASS.

OTTERBEIN UNIVERSITY.

Admits both sexes. No saloon temptations. Instruction thorough. Centrally located. Tuition only $30 per year. Fall term Sept. 2nd. President H. A. THOMPSON, D. D., Westerville, Franklin Co., Ohio.

90 Mystic cards and pictures, gilt edge, hidden name, fringed, transp't etc. & prize, 10c. Ivory Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.

96 Cards, pictures, emb'd imported, hidden name, silk fringed, transp't, &c. a prize, 10c. Todd's Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.

100 Climax beauties, cards, pictures, hid'n name, silk fringed, etc., all for 10c. Prize. Spencer Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.

THE Keepsake Book Mark, a beautiful card on silk ribbon, with name printed on in gold, 10c. Wise Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—For "Life and Services of Gen. Grant." The most saleable edition published. Do not delay to secure territory at once. "Boom! boom!" Address, G. W. BORLAND PUB. CO., 103 State street, Chicago, Ill.

$65 A MONTH AND BOARD TO AGENTS for a NEW and Complete
LIFE OF GRANT
The World's greatest soldier and the Nation's most honored citizen. Low price. Rapid Sales. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 915 Arch St., Phila.

We want 1,000 More Book Agents for the PERSONAL HISTORY OF
U. S. GRANT.
Send for Special Terms to Agents, or secure agency at once by sending 50c in stamps for outfit. Address Forshee & McMakin, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Men and women. Profitable honorable business at home or traveling. Send 50c for a $1 sample, or $1 for $3 samples of our New Article, which sells at sight in every family, store or factory. No circulars. No postals answered. Address JOHN M'F'G CO., P. O. box 88, Palatine, Ill.

"Florida Forever," Song and Chorus, by L. E. Bennett, Crystal River, Fla. Price per copy, 20c.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXXIX.

So far I have said nothing about what are usually called the learned professions, meaning medicine, the law and the pulpit. It has certainly not been because I think women unable to do well in them, nor that they belong exclusively to the sterner sex, but rather from the feeling that they require such a long and severe course of special preparation, involving a considerable outlay of money, or so many years of self-denial, that it is only the few and not the many who can enter successfully into these paths.

Concerning the law and the ministry I have little to say. Any woman who has the ability and desire to take up either of these professions, and can face the prejudice she will be sure to meet from the very outset, any one who has the strength within her to fight the opposition, and knock down the obstacles that will be placed in her way, let her set about the work without delay, with a fixed determination to succeed, and she will do so. The names of successful women lawyers and ministers are already familiar sounds, and there is no reason, aside from intolerance, why there should not be more. I do not, however, regard these two professions as especially work for women. The entering into either is simply a question of adaptation upon the part of the individual. The same does not hold true with respect to the calling of the physician. There is an absolute need for woman's labor in that direction, labor directed by skill, and that skill the result of study and experience. That there should be those of her own sex to whom delicate women can apply with confidence when they are ailing seems so self-evident as to amount to an axiom, and yet it has been but a very few years since young girls, maidens, wives and mothers, were all indiscriminately obliged to go to men for treatment in case of failing health, no matter what the shock to their delicacy. It is only about 40 years since the first woman physician graduated in the United States, and though their numbers have gone on steadily increasing, the struggle to obtain the requisite instruction and the advantages given to male students has been a bitter one. The doors of the first school opened to them swung back not more than 30 years ago, while a university education was denied fifteen years longer, and to-day in many parts of the world, they are yet rigidly excluded. The ground has been contested step by step, and even when the counsels and influence of the larger-hearted and clearer-headed among men physicians prevailed, and women were admitted to the classes to study, they were still made to feel the tyranny of selfishness and bigotry. Only by artifice could they receive honors rightfully won, belonging as they did to a class which had not the physical force to secure its rights from a stronger one.

I use the past tense, but it is a past so near that it may almost be considered the present. Fierce opposition to women physicians still exists in many quarters, but like many another rank injustice it is passing under the strong blows of an absolute practical success in the work. Women can begin the study of the profession now without fear of bitter contumely and insult. In very many of our cities can be found women physicians with a wide practice who stand side by side with the very best of their male competitors.

I do not propose to go further into the history of the entrance of women in this work, as it is not necessary for my present purpose, which is to tell those of you who desire to become physicians how to do so.

One of the considerations is as to your fitness, whether you have those qualities which will secure success. If not, it will be a waste of time and money for you to begin. You need health, for the duties are exciting and often exhausting; strong nerves, for you will be brought constantly face to face with suffering; self-control, for your patient's life may depend upon instant and well-judged action; a cheerful temperament, as your manner will often act as a tonic, or its opposite, upon the sick person; a disposition to study, because you must be studious all your life, in order to keep up with the progress of science in your profession. You must add to these qualifications the forced determination to make this your life work and conduct yourself accordingly. Now do not understand me that the study of medicine precludes all thought of marriage. On the contrary, many of the most successful woman physicians are married and have families which are well cared for and happy as any others. Doctor Mary Putnam Jacobi, herself a bright example of the possibility of combining the work of a successful doctor with the duties of a wife, says concerning the profession:

"It cannot be taken up and laid down again, like the lower positions in industrial occupations, or even like the profession of teaching. It must be adopted, if at all, for a lifetime. Its ripest fruits cannot be gathered until a ripe age, long past that most suitable for marriage. On this account and because the women who are most likely to succeed in medicine have often also marked capacities for success in marriage, and because their ability to perform such work as that involved in the practice of medicine, and demanding high organic vigor, tends to be increased after marriage and the possession of children,—for all these reasons, it is felt that the question of medicine touches upon ground not covered by their pre-marital work elsewhere. To the question, 'Is it possible for married women to practice medicine?' experience might already be supposed to return an answer. A very considerable number of women now practicing have either married after entering upon practice, or were already married when they began. To what extent either their households or their practice may have suffered by the combination, it is almost impossible to ascertain by the most carefully prepared table of statistics. It is not yet even certain whether the combination influences the size of the family. As far as can be judged, this remains at the measure most habitual in the families of professional men."

Farther on she gives as a final reason for the possibility of the continuance of professional work of women after marriage "the re-arrangement of domestic work which has been gradually brought about by the growth of modern industries. As every woman knows, these are built up of tasks which have been withdrawn, one by one, from the control of the household and of its mistress, and have been combined, perfected, amplified to wholesale and gigantic proportions. The process necessarily liberates the energies of the woman formerly absorbed by these same necessary tasks of preparing food and clothing."

This phase of the subject does not need amplification. Both Dr. Jacobi's meaning and its truth are evident. No woman needs to bend over her needle for long and weary hours to make the clothing for her family when it can be bought so cheaply ready made, or when she is able to earn the money at a less cost of time and strength to pay for having it done to order. Canned foods diminish the work of cooking, the washing and ironing need not necessarily be done in the house but can be given to those who need the wages from the work, so that the "material mechanism of household existence can be greatly simplified," thus leaving the wife and mother time to do her duty to her family, and yet go on with her profession if she desires.

I have touched more strongly upon this point because the impossibility of combining the two things successfully is so often urged as a reason why women should not study a profession. That it can be done has been proved time and time again. Whether one has the physical force necessary is for each individual to decide for herself.

Now to return to a description of the way to become a physician.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Slipper Case.—Cut two pieces of card board the size desired; cover them with cloth. Then cut off cardboard a smaller piece for the pocket; cover it on one side with the cloth, fasten it in the center of one of the large pieces; then finish where it is joined with a worsted cord. Over-hand the two large pieces together, and sew the cord all around the edge. To hang it, sew two large brass rings at the back of the two top-side scallops.

Spatter Work.—I discovered a pretty way of doing spatter work suitable for mottoes or other work to be covered with glass. It is superior to ink, as it gives the leaves, vines, etc., their natural color and appearance. Use dark green, oiled paper, the same as we use for curtains, and spatter with cold starch like that made for starching collars, cuffs, etc. I made a motto using ferns, leaves, and the words "Rock of Ages" cut from thick paper, using brush and wire, and when the starch was dry removed them, and removed some of the larger spots with the point of a pin, taking care not to touch it with my fingers, as the starch rubs off easily. The starch finely spattered over the dark green paper makes it a lovely tint, and I am certain any one who tries it will think it pretty.—MATTIE.

Persian Rugs Made at Home.—Purchase from some carpet dealer a supply of scraps of tapestry Brussels carpeting; pieces that are too small to be worked up into hassocks are quite large enough for the purpose. Cut these into strips of any length their size allows; but let them be of uniform width, say 3 inches. Ravel these all out, rejecting the linen, and collecting in a box the little crimped worsted threads. Then provide yourself with a pair of the largest-sized steel knitting-needles, and a ball of the coarsest crotchet cotton, either white or colored. Set on 10 stitches, and after knitting a row or two to make a firm beginning, go on as if you were making a garter, but with every other stitch lay a thread of the crimped wool across the needles. After kitting the stitch, take the end of the wool which shows upon the wrong side, and turn it toward the right side, knitting a stitch above to secure it. Then put in another thread of wool and repeat the process. The back of the strips should have something the appearance of that of a body Brussels carpet, while the front should be like a sort of thick, long napped plush. The colors may be used without selection, making a sort of *chene* effect; or carpets may be chosen for raveling which show only shades of scarlet or blue; or brown carpets may be used for the center of the rug, and a border of scarlet or blue sewed on all around. After doing a little of this work, many ideas as to arrangement of colors will suggest themselves, and a little practice will enable the knitter to produce some very pleasing results. When the strips are all finished they must be sewed together at the back. It is only for convenience that they are knitted in strips—the rug, as a whole, would be very cumbersome and unwieldy to handle.—MISS K.

For dining-rooms lambrequins with appropriate designs and mottoes will be found the prettiest. For instance, for the mantel a lambrequin of linen, the design stitched in colors, may represent a roast fowl with knife and fork sticking in it and steam arising from the dish.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed trouble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Palm Leaf Lace.—Cast on ten stitches. 1st row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—t t o—n—t t o 3 times—n—t t o twice—p 2 tog. 2d row—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 2—p 1—in next loop k 1 and p 1 (that is after drawing thread through in knitting, and before slipping off stitch, bring thread forward and purl stitch in same loop)—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 2. 3d row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 1—t t o—n—k 4—t t o twice—p 2 tog. 4th row—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 5—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2. 5th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 2—t t o—n—k 3—t t o twice—p 2 tog. 6th row—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 4—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 2. 7th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 3—t t o—n—k 2—t t o twice—p 2 tog. 8th row—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 3—p 1—k 4—p 1—k 2. 9th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 4—t t o—n—k 1—t t o twice—p 2 tog. 10th row—t t o—p 2 tog—k 2—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 2. 11th row—sl 1—k 1—t t o—n—k 5—t t o—n—t t o twice—p 2 tog. 12th row—bind off 3, then take the stitch on right hand needle and put it on the left hand—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 5—p 1—k 2.—S. M.

Crocheted Collar and Cuff.—Materials—One spool No. 60 cotton and fine steel crochet hook. Make a chain of ten stitches and join in a circle. Make one short crochet stitch and six long ones in the circle. Repeat until you have four sections in same circle. This completes one of the five figures required for the first row. For the second figure, again make a chain of ten and join as before; in the middle of the first leaf, or after you have made three long crochet stitches, join with a short crochet stitch to the middle of the leaves of the first figure, then continue as before. Make and join the third, fourth and fifth the same way, only instead of making six long crochet stitches make six double ones, that is, put the thread over the hook twice instead of once. Fasten the thread on the side leaf of the first figure made. Work a chain of eight, fasten with long crochet stitch into same stitch; make five chain and fasten with long crochet into the side leaf of second figure; five chain and one long crochet into same stitch. Repeat entirely around the row of figures, remembering to make seven chain instead of five around the last one at the bottom, so as to make the work lie flat. This completes one point. Make five figures like first five. Work chain around as before. The points are joined together in the middle of the five chain, between the two long crochet stitches. Make as many points as are desired for the collar and join. From the last long crochet stitch at the neck make nine chain and fasten into the center of the leaf; five chain and fasten with a long crochet into the third chain of the open-work row. Five chain and one long crochet into the last long crochet stitch of the next point; five chain and fasten into the center of the leaf of the next figure. Repeat this across the neck. Turn the corner with nine chain and work across with five chain and one long crochet into the center of each preceding five chain. For the last row across the neck, make five long crochets into each loop and one short crochet between. Around the edge of the collar work seven long crochets into the loop opposite the leaf; between these loops work five long crochets until you come to the bottom. Here you must work eleven long crochets into the three edge scallops, with the five between as on the edges. The cuffs are worked in the same way, only smaller. Black velvet or colored ribbon may be laced through the open-work row at the neck and tied with long loops and ends; shorter ones for the cuffs.—DORCAS.

Correspondence.

SITTING UP.—"Naughty Man" expresses some sensible opinions about "Keeping company." It is both silly and improper sitting up alone with young men after all the family have retired, and, as Mrs. Huffy says, "A relic of barbarism." Yet it seems to be the universal custom in country places, at least it is here. I know of but one young man who has taken a stand against sitting up, and he is considered odd and made to feel that custom is against him. But the girls look upon him with favor, and no doubt there were more young men as sensible as he is on this subject. It is your place, girls, to rebel against this silly practice. If your "fellow" is sensible he will respect you for it; if he is not, then why care for his opinion? Many a girl has been led, by keeping company, to do and say foolish and improper things that she felt ashamed afterwards to remember. It would be better if young men and women were more friendly and agreeable with one another with less thought of courtship. It would be a benefit to both parties. Here if a young man pays the least attention to a girl in company, everybody seems to jump at the conclusion that he is wanting to go to see her. And if a girl smiles and talks friendly with a young man, she wants him for a beau, and unfortunately in both instances it is apt to be the case. But it should not be so. It causes a constraint and awkwardness in the intercourse of young people much to be deplored. The society of good sensible girls is a great benefit to any young man, but that of frivolous girls is equally damaging. O girls, be careful to uphold good behavior and good morals. Don't give encouragement to immoral young men, if you remain single all your days. Better be an old maid than the wife of a drunkard or profligate. I know a young man who has ruined several girls and who boasted to another young man that it "Did not make any difference to the girls how ornery a fellow was, they all used him just as well" Surely it does made a difference to us, and let us leave no room to have it said we do not prize virtue or honor in a man.—ELLEN B.

I wish I could impress all married women with the infinite satisfaction and completion of woman's nature which comes by caring for little ones. An alarming idea is becoming more prevalent every year, that children are such a bother, and do not pay for their bringing up. True, they are a bother, and as my mother always said, troublesome comforts, but so much more comfort than trouble! They lift our woman's nature away up from this wicked world near to the Great Father whose mighty heart throbs in sweetest sympathy with us, and knows how filled with care and perplexity we are. All of self is forgotten while we cry "O God, preserve my child and fit me to be thine instrument, to train this soul for thee." What matter if we do not have time to ruffle, embroider, knit and crochet, or cover our tables with dainties? In a few short years will show you a fine boy or girl filled with ambition and life, sparkling and joyous, eager to try their speed in the race for life. Think you will care then whether we washed last week on Monday and had our clothes on the line before Mrs. Jones did hers, or only washed a few pieces at a time, with our foot on the cradle? All mothers, with true God-given mother hearts, will agree with me that trivial things grow smaller yet, while our hearts develope every day, as we climb higher and higher as mothers do, till they get so near the Great White Throne that the slightest whispers of the Almighty are clearly comprehended. This is not done in one day but in many years, months and days, till the brow is wrinkled, the hair whitened, and God sets His seal upon the aged mother, which shines from her patient face like a reflection from the city which needs no light. I love to talk upon this subject, and think much could be gained were we to exchange our thoughts more freely.—"ANNA OF THURAW."

Do any of you hear the rumbling of wheels? Well, don't be alarmed; it is nothing but my rolling chair. Please give it a little space. It does take up quite a bit of room but we won't stay very long. I only wish to give each of you a chance to recline a few moments on these soft cushions, Aren't they nice and comfortable? Just take a little circle around the room and see what ease of movement. Now observe this convenient book rest and writing desk. Are you tired? Well, just raise that ratchet, and you have a nice lounge. If the summer days were here, we would go out and repose under the shade of the old apple tree. Mrs. Shelhamer, a few rays of your bright, warm sunshine would be very acceptable away over here these cold wintry days where the snow is heaping up, pile upon pile. I will tell you how one dear lady sent me for a Christmas present not the sunshine, really, but a beautiful crazy work cushion, filled with fragrant rose and verbena leaves that gathered their perfume from your own bright California sunshine. Whenever I inhale their delicious fragrance I think of your fair skies and beautiful flowers, and this sea moss that I am arranging on cards to send to some poor shut-in, has it not been kissed by the ocean's waves? Yes, Mrs. S., bring the babies and leave them to me. Sit one or two of the younger ones beside me here in the chair, and I will give them a ride. I learned to love the "little folks" in the "long ago," when they gathered around me in the old country school house. It wouldn't disturb me at all if there were two or three "male babies." How well I remember a dear little black-eyed boy whose favorite pastime was to make up a railway train of my bed, chairs, etc., and give me and his little sister a ride on the cars, he, of course, always being engineer, engine, whistle and all. With what pleasure we had watched the unfolding of the tender bud since the day the fond mother laid him on my pillow, a wee bit of a babe.

One evening a year ago he came to see me, a promising youth of 17 years, and as he sat by my bedside he planned for me another journey. "Auntie," said he, "you must hurry and get well; I want to take you with me to visit Aunt L. next fall." As the dear boy went out that night he bade me his last "good-night." A few days after the swiftly moving train was bearing homeward the absent brother and relatives to meet the stricken parents and sister, and weep with them above the white face of their dead boy. The weeks have come and gone, but in vain have we listened for the sound of footsteps which never came but to bring joy and gladness.

Sisters, I have been trying to think of some nice way to preserve names and address of all those who have sent me stamps or helped me in any way about my chair. I can think of nothing better than to ask each of you to send me a scrap of silk or satin just large enough to embroider your name and address on it, and I shall take great pleasure in putting them together in a crazy-work pillow for my chair. I hope this is not asking too much, for I do want to remember every one of you. I will write out for the HOUSEHOLD now and then, if you wish, a description of some of the nice things in my Manual of Fancy Work, given me for getting subscribers to a paper.—SARAH A. STANTON, Otselic, Chen. Co., N. Y.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me through the HOUSEHOLD how to crochet an infant's shirt? Also, which is the oldest city in the world, and by whom it was founded?—EMILE.

The oldest city in the world is Damascus, and was founded by one of the sons of Noah.—[ED.

Will some one give a recipe for chocolate and cocoanut cake and cocoanut pudding?—MRS. E. B. R.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to fix up wild plums and alder berries?—MRS. MC.

I thought I would write to the dear old BLADE and ask some of the sisters to send me some pretty names for a little niece that came to see me on the morning of the 4th, and as she came on our nation's birthday to live with us, we wish some very pretty name.—N. T.

How is gingerbread made that can be bought at the bakeries?—A. L.

Will the lady signing herself "Mrs. Mary" be so good and tell what kind of white lily to use for freckles? and would like a sure cure for chronic diarrhea.—GRANDMA.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what to do with my canary birds. I have seven altogether, and I paired them off in February. They mated, laid their eggs, from four to five, hatched them when the time was up, in two weeks from the time they laid their first egg. They fed them very well for the first week, and some two weeks, and then quit feeding, and of course they died from starvation. Now can you tell me what to do, as I am very anxious to raise some young birds, and then to have them live until they are almost large enough to take care of themselves and then die, it is too bad. Why is it that they feed the young birds for a while, then quit? This is the first time I have asked for information, and I hope some kind reader will answer and oblige.—DISCOURAGED.

I would like to ask a few questions of Mamie Drayton about the mat she gave directions for making in the BLADE of April 9. I got along all right till I came to this—"make two (2) chains, etc." This, I supposed, meant make two (2) chain stitches, and put one (1) short stitch between two (2) long, all around the mat. The next direction was "make a chain of three (3), take back in last stitch and draw through." Then there is a period, as if that was one round. I can not understand the last directions at all. If Mamie Drayton will please give the directions for the last part of the mat again, I shall be much obliged. Begin at "make two (2) chains," and describe it in "rounds."—EMMA.

What will cure or relieve an eczema of long standing?—A. M. P.

A paragraph is now going the rounds of the papers stating that common snails, crushed (and the shells removed), if bound on the affected part, afford a certain and speedy cure. Will some one try faithfully and report?—ED.

Can any sister of the HOUSEHOLD give me directions for knitting yarn gloves, and if so, will she give the fingers as plainly as possible?—MRS. M. I. COSLET, Garden, Ray county, Mo.

We shall be glad to have any description of fancy work if carefully prepared.—ED.

Can some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me why bay-rum is used in hair tonics? Is it a preventative against cold?—I. R.

I would like to hear through the HOUSEHOLD why the Jews are considered inferior to other classes of people?—PERSEVERANCE.

How often did "Always Busy" use the "ammonia water" before she obtained such satisfactory results in the growth of the hair?

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to propagate a plant from the mountains of Mexico called "Resurrection." I do not know the botanical name, but it dries up into a little bunch of leaves when deprived of water but bursts out fresh and green in a few hours after placing it in the water.—READER.

Will "Moss Rose," please inform me through the BLADE what kind of sulphur is used, and just how she prepares the ingredients for use.—EMMA, St. Paris, O.

Answers to Inquiries.

A remedy to cure swelling of the feet and ankles: Take 1 teaspoonful of cream tartar twice a day, night and morning, for a week, and longer, if necessary, and rub vigorously and quickly twice a day with cold salt water.—S. A. S.

A pail of fresh water set under the bed and changed three times a day is an excellent remedy for bed sores.—MAY BLOSSOM.

To the lady who has stupid chickens: Dip your finger in carbolated glycerine and wet the feathers in the hollow of the jaw and around the oil bag. I think you will find a nest of lice as large as red ants. You may have looked them over very carefully, and have greased the head and under the wings, but you will not drive away the large ones that way. You should look under the eyes and on top the head for nits.—O. E. N.

AUTOGRAPH ALBUM VERSES.

Happy be thy wintry hours,
Bright as sunshine, sweet as flowers.

Some would wish you pleasure,
Some would wish you wealth,
But I would wish you treasure,
And a house above the earth.

May you, my friend, be ever blest
With friends selected from the best,
And in return may you extend
The gem of love to every friend.

May your path with roses e're be strewn,
May your heart be free from care;
Of all the blessings that God bestows,
May you receive your share.
May peace and plenty e'er bless your home,
And to you each day be given,
The peace of earth the good will of all,
And last, the joys of Heaven.

To weave hair fronts. I make good ones, but it may not be the best way. I take a small piece of wash blond, run a thread through the meshes, straightway of the net, through the center, the work one half way and the other the other way, so the hair will lay downward. Now take a few hairs, double them near one end, run a crochet hook from the upper side out through the next lower mesh, catch the hair loop, pull it through, then pull the ends through the loop. Fill every second mesh.—O. E. N.

Iff "Aunt Anna" will boil a twist of hay with a little ashes in her new iron kettle, it will destroy the iron taste.

I will say to "Michigan Teacher" that good teachers for public schools are in good demand here, for winter terms particularly, male teachers getting from $35 to $75 per month during the winter.—A STUDENT.

Somebody wants to know how to cure cracks on the thumb. Here is a simple cure: Tie a string around so it will lie in the crack—never known to fail. How to make mucilage from white glue, in answer to a correspondent I will say, dissolve the glue in acetic acid. This forms a powerful cement.—W. ROYCRAFT.

For Insomnia—Place a wet cloth on back of neck, with dry over it. It will often cause sleep. Drink a glass of hot milk just as you retire, and have the back gently rubbed with Turkish toweling.—"SEREPTA JANE."

Here is a cure for styes. I have had a great many, and never found anything to cure and prevent more, until I tried eating sweet chocolate. It is a very harmless and pleasant medicine.—MRS. J. M.

Father says to soak your evergreen seeds two weeks before planting.—OLD MAID.

Mrs. M. A. Curtis, Lancaster, Pa.: The book "Health and Beauty" costs $1, post-paid, and it will be worth twice the money in your family. You can get it by sending to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O.—ED.

I had a very sore mouth. A friend told me to wash my mouth with a strong tea made of oak and persimmon bark. I did so, and it cured me. I was almost past eating, but it gave immediate relief.—C. R. S.

Recipes.

A Remedy for Indigestion.—Salisbury steak appears to be giving remarably good results as a diet for people troubled with weak or disordered digestion, but who require the supporting power of animal food. The manner of preparing it is described by Dr. Hepburn in the Philadelphia *Medical and Surgical Reporter*. The surface of a round steak is chopped with a dull knife, the object being not to cut but to pound the meat. As the meat pulp comes to the top it is scraped off, while the tough and fibrous portion gradually reaches the bottom of the trough. The pulp is then made into cakes and lightly and quickly broiled, so as to leave it almost raw inside. This diet is sometimes used exclusively in chronic cases, and as a rule no drugs are employed with it except tonics.

Splendid Cookies.—One cup of sour cream, ½ cup of butter, 1½ cup of sugar, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoonful of saleratus; make soft and bake quick.—A. D.

Heat and Thirst.—Go as long as you can these hot days without drinking anything. Half an hour after the first glass of water or soda you want another, and so it goes, while you keep getting hotter and hotter, and the longer you postpone the first glass the cooler you will be.—*Boston Globe.*

Cold rain water and soap will take out machine grease, where other means would not be advisable on account of colors running, etc.

When acid has been dropped on any article of clothing, liquid ammonia will kill the acid, and then by applying chloroform you will restore the color in most cases.

Onion Flavoring.—One way to prepare onion flavoring for a vegetable soup is to take a large onion, remove the outer skin, then stick cloves into the onion and bake it until it is nicely browned. The peculiar flavor thus gained is relished by the epicure.—K. H.

Ginger Snaps.—1 pt. of molasses, 1 cupful of brown sugar, 1 cupful of butter, a little salt, 1 tablespoonful of ginger, or half ginger and half cinnamon can be used if preferred, and 1 tablespoonful of soda. Stir the spices into 4 cupfuls of flour. Heat the molasses, sugar and butter to the boiling point. Dissolve the soda in a little hot water and stir it into the heated ingredients, holding them over the flour, as they may foam and run over. When the flour has been stirred in, if the dough does not seem stiff enough, add more flour and roll out very thin.—KITTIE.

Take a dessertspoonful of oatmeal, place it, in the morning, in a tumbler, and fill up with new milk. Let it stand all day, and take it for supper or for a nightcap. The grains will have been softened by their long soaking in the milk, and it can be eaten with a spoon. This is said by its advocates to be a specific against neuralgia, and is also recommended for persons of sedentary habits.—B. M.

Boiled rice looks much more inviting when molded in small cups and arranged regularly upon a plate. The cups should be dipped in hot water before the rice is pressed into them. When the cones are cold, scoop out a little rice on the top of each and fill with jelly or lemon butter. The latter may be made as follows: The juice and grated rind of 1 lemon, 1 cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, and 1 egg; beat well together, and cook 20 minutes in a covered vessel in a kettle of boiling water, stirring frequently. This will keep several weeks.—ELSIE.

Cheese Fingers.—Some good pie pastry left over from pie making, three or four spoonfuls of cheese grated up and old, a little salt and pepper, one raw egg. Roll the thin paste, cut into strips four inches long and less than half as wide. Strew each with grated cheese, season with pepper and salt, double the paste upon it lengthwise, pinch the edges, bake in a quick oven, wash over with beaten egg just before taking, and sift a little powdered cheese upon the top; shut the oven door an instant to glaze them well, eat warm, place upon a hot napkin in a warm dish.

To Make Rose Flavoring.—Pick nice fresh rose leaves, see that they are free from insects; etc., and pack them in a large necked bottle with a liberal supply of white sugar between the layers. Cork tightly. Use small bottles, for sometimes they will ferment. The flavor is pure and delicious. Use as it comes from the bottle, or put it in water a few minutes before using, just long enough for the sugar to melt.—F. A. DICKINSON, Springfield, Mass.

Tomatoes are nice with cream and sugar.

Sugar loses part of its strength by boiling.

Keep preserves in a dry place; seal with flour paste.

Put soda in sour fruit for pies and they will require less sugar.

After paring fruit drop it in cold water to prevent it changing color.

Can you longer doubt positive assertions? a person says "DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR did me a world of good; nothing I ever used before did me any good, it just cured me of Heart Disease. $1 per bottle at druggists.

Our Young Folks.

SWING SONG.

Swing, swing! sing, sing!
Here's my Throne and I am a King!
Swing, sing! swing, sing!
Farewell, Earth, for I am on the wing!

Low, high, here I fly,
Like a bird through sunny sky!
Free, free, over the lea,
Over the mountain, over the sea!

Up, down, up and down,
Which is the way to London town?
Where, where!—Up in the air!
Close your eyes—and now you are there!

Soon, soon, afternoon,
Over the sunset, over the moon,
Far, far, over all bar,
Sweeping on from star to star!

No, no! low, low!
Sweeping daisies with my toe,
Low, low, to and fro,
Slow—slow—slow—slow.

—*The Magazine of Art.*

WASHINGTON'S MOTHER.

A man may be a ruler of men, but he remains a boy to his mother. When Lafayette, on the eve of his departure for Europe, paid his parting respects to the mother of Washington, he spoke warmly of his admiration for her illustrious son. "I am not surprised at what George has done," she replied, "for he was always a good boy."

After that son had become President of the United States, she often spoke of him as "my good boy," and would discourse of his early life wherein he was always dutiful and lovable. But not a word did she speak of the general who had delivered his country, nor of the chief magistrate of the nation. The mother's heart knew only the boy whom she had trained to be good. That he had become great seemed to her simple faith a matter of course, and was, in comparison with his goodness, a matter of indifference.

Washington's crossing of the Delaware restored the hope of the almost despairing people. When the courier arrived at Fredericksburg with the comforting news, the neighbors called upon the mother to congratulate her.

"Yes, it is good news," she answered, with her usual calmness, "and George seems to deserve the thanks of his country for what he has done."

The excited neighbors, annoyed by the mother's reticence, read to her extracts from letters which extended her son's signal service.

"But, my good sirs," said she, interrupting the reading, "here is too much flattery; still George will not forget the lessons I early taught him, and I know he will not forget himself, though he is the subject of so much praise."

The anecdote shows whence "George" derived that moral equanimity which suffered neither the elation of victory nor the depression of defeat to keep him from pressing his work.

The ancient Persians taught their boys to ride a horse and tell the truth. Mary Washington's boy was trained to fear no horse, and to scorn to tell a lie. She was a Virginia matron, with an estate, and therefore owned several blooded horses.

One, an unbroken sorrel, was so spirited that no one had ever reined him, much less mounted his back, though several horsemen had tried to subdue his fierce nature. One morning, young George, aided by several companions, decoyed the horse into a narrow inclosure, where they first tied and then bitted and saddled him.

The daring boy sprang to his seat, the ropes were removed, and the indignant horse rushed at full speed over the field. When the rider essayed to direct or check him, there was a struggle for the mastery.

Then came a terrible conflict, one that made George's friends fear for his life. The furious horse reared, plunged, dashed off, and suddenly stopped, trying his best to throw off the cool, clinging rider. At last, the fiery colt stood still, and the friends' fears were relieved. Then, with one mighty effort the unsubdued animal jumped high in the air and fell to the ground—dead, the blood gushing from his distended nostrils.

"What's to be done?" asked the youngsters, as they were summoned to breakfast.

"Have you seen my colts in your rambles?" asked Mrs. Washington, as she took her place at the head of the table. "I am told my young sorrel is as large as his sire."

"Your favorite sorrel is dead, madam," answered George.

"Dead? Why, how did it happen?" exclaimed the surprised lady.

"I backed him and rode him this morning and in the struggle he burst a blood-vessel and fell down dead."

A flush of irritation was seen on the matron's cheek; then she quietly said, "I regret the loss of my favorite colt, but I rejoice in my son, who always tells the truth."

Washington had a temper, as Charles Lee discovered at the Battle of Monmouth. That wilful general's disobedience of orders pierced Washington's self-control in its one vulnerable spot. He himself had been trained to obey without questioning, and he could not tolerate disobedience.

Those who remember the incidents of Washington's wrath towards Lee will see from an anecdote that he inherited both his temper and his sensitiveness to disobedience.

One day, while Mary Washington was driving about her farm, giving orders, she noticed that her overseer had not done some work as she had directed him to do it.

"In my judgment, ma'am," said he, nettled at the reproof, "the work has been better done than it would have been had I followed your orders."

In a moment the matron's temper flashed. "And pray, sir, who gave you any exercise of judgment in the matter? I command *you*, sir; you have nothing to do but to obey *me*, sir."

"With it, or on it!" said the Spartan mother, handing his shield to her son, as he went to battle. That was the Greek's ideal of home training. We like better Mary Washington's: "I am not surprised at what George has done, for he was always a good boy." First goodness, then greatness.—*Youth's Companion.*

OBEDIENCE WITHOUT QUESTIONING.

"Hurrah! Hurrah! A sail in Jimmy Tinch's boat! What a royal time we'll have! Now, Madge, and Susie, and Kit, be on time, we must be off in an hour, sure."

Hugh, Harry and Jack went away to look after their fishing tackle while the little girls played on the sandy shore. Jimmy Tinch's boat, the largest sail-boat anywhere about that part of see coast, lay a little distance out in the water.

"Now, then," said the boys, coming back. "We've got plenty of bait, and can fish a couple of hours off Rocky Point before we shall have to come back."

But a great disappointment awaited them.

"Papa has been here since you went away," said Madge, "and he says we are not to go in Jimmy's boat to-day. We may take a little bit of a sail in your boat if we all want to, but that is all."

"What can be the reason?" broke out Hugh, in great astonishment. "Did he say why, Madge?"

"No."

"I saw him look at the clouds," said Susy.

"I suppose that's it; he thinks there's going to be a storm. But I don't think so. Those light clouds don't mean anything. If he had only given us some sort of reason for putting off our trip!"

"I think he meant us to obey without having a reason," said Madge.

Hugh fumed and fretted in great ill-humor.

"It's going to be a splendid afternoon," he said.

"The clouds are all blowing away," said Jack.

"I'm going to ask Jimmy," said Hugh. "Here, Jimmy; is it going to storm?"

"Nivir the bit, sir. It's the illigant day for a sail. It's out o' the bay we'll be and round the P'int in no time at all, at all."

"Here what he says!" said Hugh, turning discontentedly to the others. "Papa is over-careful, you see. Of course Jimmy knows a great deal more about weather than he does. So let's go."

"Without leave?" asked Madge, in surprise.

"Why, I know he'd let us go if he could hear what Jimmy says; so it will do no harm. I'm old enough, I'm sure, to have something to say about things, and I know it's safe for us to go."

The others wanted to believe so. All but Madge followed him to the boat, although with rather hesitating steps.

"Come on," cried Hugh. "See how the sun is breaking out. What nonsense it would be to have our long walk down here for nothing!"

"Do give it up, Hugh," entreated Madge, but he only laughed at her.

Madge turned her face homeward, calling the little girls to follow her; but they were glad to listen to Hugh's reasoning. In a few minutes Jimmy Tinch had hoisted the sails, and the boat was skimming gracefully toward the outlet of the little bay.

Once outside its shelter, Hugh began to feel rather less confidence in his own judgment and in Jimmy's. They had a better view of the dark clouds which were rolling up in the western sky, and the water was much rougher than he had expected to find it.

For a while the boat danced gayly over the waves, and all enjoyed the exhilarating motion, but farther out the breese became sharper. A sudden gust seized the sails and almost threw the boat over, while a scream of terror rose from the little girls.

"Take care!" cried Hugh, in great alarm at observing that Jimmy made no effort at taking in sail; for even the boy's inexperienced eye could see the danger they were in.

Jimmy gave a stupid laugh as the boat leaned heavily to one side. Hugh gave him a sharp glance, and his heart sank with dismay. He had not before seen what his father's keener eye had marked—that Jimmy was under the influence of liquor and utterly unfit to undertake the management of a boat. Believing that his boys would obey his command, he had not thought proper to speak of this to the little girls.

"Take in that top-sail," said Hugh, almost angrily. "Don't you see we shall go over in another minute?"

Jimmy made a feeble clutch at a rope, then reeled as the boat made another lurch, and if Hugh had not seized him would have fallen overboard. The next moment he was in a heavy sleep at the bottom of the boat.

"Take hold here, boys," said Hugh, with a pale face, as he called into play his best knowledge of boating.

With trembling hands they did their best and were then obliged to commit themselves to the mercy of the storm, which soon beat pitilessly down upon them. For hours they were driven before it, but as night approached Hugh observed with a most thankful heart that it was abating. Darkness came on, and he knew not where they might be on the tossing waters. The little girls cried to be taken home, then cried for supper, when it was discovered that the lunch-basket, which had been handed to Jimmy to stow in the boat, had been left behind.

Face to face through the long hours of that night, with the full realization that his disobedience had brought his brothers and sisters in this peril, Hugh learned a lesson which he never forgot. The whistling winds whispered it, and the dark waters frowned it up at him as he gazed upon them, wondering if the boatful of bright young life was to go down in their depths, and all because of his wrong-doing.

But the longed-for light of marning came, and then Jimmy, sullen and ashamed, but again in his right mind, and with senses and powers sharpened by the demand upon them, took command of the boat and skillfully turned it in what he knew to be the way home.

"Say anything you please to me, father," said Hugh, in the voice of a thoroughly humbled spirit as he saw the marks of the night's suffering on his mother's gentle face. "I deserve far more than any words can give me."

"If you realize that, my boy, I need not say much; you have punished yourself more severely than any one else could punish you. Only try to bear in mind, Hugh, that one of the crying sins of this age is the lack of reverence to parents, which the great Lord so solemnly lays down in His law. His gravest threats are uttered against the children of disobedience, and His choicest promises are to those who honor alike their earthly and their heavenly parents."—*Forward.*

ONLY A RIBBON.

A touching act of kindness was done lately by the little Princess Irene, one of younger daughters of the late Princess Alice of Hesse. In a hospital at Eastbourne, England, endowed by the Princess Alice, is a boy of eight, who was condemned by the surgeons to lose both legs and an arm. The child bore the operation and the long illness that followed with great patience. The story came to the ears of the little princess, and she carried to him a royal gift in money, and (as the most precious thing she could give) the portrait of her mother. "The little fellow, with his only remaining limb," we are told, wrote a touching letter of thanks.

In one of the London hospitals, about a year ago, an assistant surgeon became interested in one of the patients, a poor child of 10, suffering from hip disease. She lay day after day in her little white cot, with nothing to occupy her thoughts but her pain. The young surgeon say her one day trying to make a doll of her finger, playing with it, and at last, giving it up with a weary sigh, turning to watch the sunlight creep over her bed, as she had done for months.

Shat afternoon, the doctor, passing a shop, bought a loug, soft ribbon, of an exquisite rose-color, and gave it to little Katey. She was breathless with pleasure, smoothed it out, held it up, soft and shining in the sun, and looked at her friend speechless with tears of ecstacy. From that time she was rich. The nurse told the doctor, a week later, that the child played with the ribbon all day, twisted it about her head, playing that she was a bride, a princess, a fairy; held it in her hand while she slept, and laid it, folded in paper, under her pillow at night.

It was found necessary after two months to perform a capital operation on the child, one if unsuccessful is fatal. It was done by two of the foremost surgeons in London. When the poor little sufferer was laid upon the table she cried for Dr. S——. "He is all the friend I have," she sobbed.

"Send for him," said the surgeon, and the young assistant, blushing furiously, was brought in. He held one of Katey's hands; the other was clenched tightly over a pink roll, which dropped from her grasp during the operation. When the effect of the ether passed, she opened her eyes and looked at Dr. S——.

"My ribbon," she whispered.

He gave it to her, while the surgeons and nurses stood gravely silent. The operation had been unsuccessful. But little Katey smiled happily into the face of her friend, and hugging the faded bit of silk, fell asleep forever. It was but a trifling gift, yet it had brightened the child's last days with thoughts of beauty and pleasure and loving kindness.

Is no such act within our power?—*Youth's Companion.*

THE BIRD'S NEST.

I wonder if any of our little girls have watched a bird building her nest? Not many, I think, as I am a woman, and have been in the country very often, yet never have seen the little birds begin and finish one. One windy day, seated by the window, I saw a little robin-redbreast fly up to a notch of a tree and lay down some straw which it carried in its beak. Away it flew to bring more straw, only to find that the wind had blown away the first straw. "Poor little bird," thought I; "to-day is too windy for nest-making."

In the afternoon the wind went down, and the little bird busied herself with her work. Soon a few rounds of the nest could be seen. Away she would fly, and soon come back with her beak filled with dry grass picked up from the ground. Next morning I was up early, and looking out from the window, found my little friend more busy than ever. A good part of the nest was made. Next day the nest was finished. But Mistress Robin was so particular to have it just right! She seated herself one way; then, turning round, tried another way, pecking the grass from one spot and putting it in another. Then off she would fly and bring more dry grass or horse hair or wool, and lay down, using her tiny claws or feet to put it down smooth and nice. She was a good mother, and wanted a cozy, warm house for her birdlings.

Perhaps some little girls will ask, "But wouldn't the wind blow it away?" Dear little girl, that is the question I asked. But they told me that our kind heavenly Father had given the birds a mucilage, or sticky substance, with which the nest was made tight to the tree. We read in Matt. vii. 26: "Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them." When you are alone in the dark do not be afraid. Your Father in Heaven will watch over you and take care of you as he does of the birds of the air. Pray to him night and morning to give you hearts to love and obey him.—*Morning Star.*

PEOPLE WHO WHINE.

There is a class of people in this world, by no means small, whose prominent peculiarity is whining. They whine because they are poor, or if rich because they have not health to enjoy their riches; they whine because they have no luck, and others' prosperity exceeds theirs; they whine because some friends have died and they are still living; they whine because they have aches and pains, and they have aches and pains because they whine; they whine, no one knows why.

Now a word to these whining persons: First, stop whining—it is of no use complaining, fretting, fault-finding and whining. Why, you are the most deluded set of creatures who ever lived! Do you know that it is a well-settled principle of physiology and common sense that these habits are more exhausting to nervous vitality than almost any other violation of physiological law? And do you know that life is pretty much as you make it? You can make it bright or sunshiny, or you can make it dark and shadowy. This life is meant only to discipline us—to fit us for a higher and purer state of being. Then stop whining and fretting, and go on your way rejoicing.—*Youth.*

Scrofulous diseases manifest themselves in the warm weather. Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, and removes every taint of scrofula.

The Sunday School.

The Prophets of Baal.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY AUGUST 26, 1885.

Golden Text.—If the Lord be God, follow him; but if Baal, then follow him.—1 Kings 18: 21.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Kings 18: 19-29.

19. Now therefore, send and gather to me all Israel unto Mount Carmel, and the prophets of Baal four hundred and fifty, and the prophets of the groves four hundred; which eat at Jezebel's table.

20. So Ahab sent unto all the children of Israel, and gathered the prophets together unto Mount Carmel.

21. And Elijah came unto all the people and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow him, but if Baal, then follow him. And the people answered him not a word.

22. Then said Elijah unto the people, I, even I only, remain a prophet of the Lord, but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men.

23. Let them therefore give us two bullocks; and let them choose one bullock for themselves, and cut it in pieces, and lay it on wood and put no fire under; and I will dress the other bullock, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under;

24. And call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the Lord, and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God. And all the people answered and said, It is well spoken.

25. And Elijah said unto the prophets of Baal, Choose you one bullock for yourselves and dress it first, for ye are many, and call on the name of your gods, but put no fire under.

26. And they took the bullock which was given them, and they dressed it, and called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But there was no voice nor any that answered. And they leaped upon the altar which was made.

27. And it came to pass at noon, that Elijah mocked them and said, Cry aloud for he is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is on a journey, or peradventure, he sleepeth, and must be awaked.

27. And they cried aloud and cut themselves after their manner with knives and lancets, till the blood gushed out upon them.

29. And it came to pass when midday was past, and they prophesied until the time of offering of the evening sacrifice, that there was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Gather to me all Israel, and the prophets of Baal four hundred and fifty, and the prophets of the Asherah four hundred, which eat at Jezebel's table (v. 19.) So far as Elijah knew, he was all alone in God's service. The court, and the priesthood and the people were all against him and his cause; the church, the state, and the rabble on one side, and he on the other. But what of that? He had no fear and he asked no odds. Gather them all, he said, and I will face them squarely. No child of God need ever be afraid because of the numbers which oppose him. To take appearances into account, is to count God out of the conflict. There are two adages current in the world, and men's faith or faithlessness shows itself according to the adage they accept as their creed. "God is on the side of heaviest battalions!" That is the godless creed. All history gives the lie to it; and it is a falsehood—history or no history. "God and one man are always a majority!" That is a creed worth standing by—worth falling by, if need be. The history of the world shows that God's best work in the world has been carried forward by one man and at a time breasting the combined forces of evil. We have no right to expect popular support in God's service. Three things will be pretty sure to oppose us, always—the world, the flesh, and the Devil. Unless we are ready to face these in their fullest force, we might as well be counted out from active service in God's campaigning.

Between two opinions (v. 21.) The trouble with most persons is, not that they hold wrong opinions on all points, but that on many questions they have no fixed opinions. The boy is not quite sure whether, all things considered, it is preferable to be obedient and studious and upright, like his more faultless companion, or reckless and defiant like his evil-disposed playmate. The young girl is undecided whether or not it is better for her to dance and go the theatre; her brother is equally uncertain as to the desirableness of card-playing and cigar-smoking; and the parents of these young people are no more thoroughly convinced than their children on either point. A man in business is undecided whether it is wise to be more venturesome or more cautious in all his operations. As a citizen, he is not quite ready to vote on either side of a great question. In religious matters, he does not see his way clear to go with any denomination he has yet heard of. He does not, indeed, fully believe anything; he is in danger of starving between two loaves of good bread, halting between two opinions. He will not be at the trouble, or he lacks the character, to be fully persuaded in his own mind on any vital question.

The people answered him not a word (v. 21.) They gave him no answer, because they had no answer to give. They neither wanted to serve God, nor to serve Baal. The last thing an unconverted man is looking for is a master. He by no means wants to serve the Devil. He is not ready to say that he will lie, or steal, or be profane, when the Devil commands it. Far less ready is he to say that he will obey all God's commandments heartily. He would like both God and the Devil to be his servants; but he is not desirous of serving either of them. When such a man is called to choose a master, he answers never a word. He wants to be his own master, and he thinks he can make sin his servant, not realizing as yet that "whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin."

All the people answered, It is well spoken (v. 24.) The people had nothing to say when asked to choose their own religion; but now that a contest between two religions was proposed, while they should look on and see it out, they were all prompt to approve the suggestion. Almost any person is willing to watch other people strive for the mastery. It is in human nature to enjoy watching a life-and-death struggle. A dog-fight will always gather a waiting crowd in a city street, no matter how business presses just then. The daily papers can always find room for one or two more columns of news about a reported duel between two poor fools. Any contest for a great principle is observed with profound interest even by men who would be unwilling to have a part in it, on either side of the issue. Men who have no opinions of their own admire men who have them, and who are ready to stand for them even unto death.

Neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regardeth (v. 29.) Whatever else comes of the worship of false gods, no answer comes back to him who calls on those gods in his extremity. He may build them temples and altars. He may burn incense to them, and lavish gifts before their shrines. He may sing their praises and multiply his prayers to them. He may even find pleasure, for a time, in the thought of their glory and power. But when the need comes to him of supernatural aid from them, and he calls out for help, there is neither voice nor any to answer, nor any regardeth. A man may worship worldly honors, and seem for years to have all that he asks for; but sooner or later there comes that emergency when he would give all that he has, or hopes for, for one hour of life, or for one sure promise of further blessing. He may have lived for wealth, and have gained it; but in his dying hour he will admit that he is poor and needy, and that money gives him no answer of hope. Even if he asks nothing beyond pleasure in the present life, he will surely find in that day when his longing for pleasure is most intense, and his cry for it most piteous, that when he asks, he shall not receive; when he seeks he shall not find; when he knocks, it shall not be opened to him.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S Times.*

Mark Twain's Children.

Mark Twain has written a letter in which he asserts that his children are well behaved, well governed and companionably charming; and he refers to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Charles Dudley Warner and other Hartford neighbors as witnesses. He attributes this goodness to his wife's training. He emphasizes the point in her discipline that no promise is broken to the youngsters, whether it involves a whipping or a picnic. In administering corporal punishment she invariably lets a few hours elapse between the sentence and the execution, so that no anger on her part shall enter into the matter; and he affirms that the "child never goes away from the scene of torture until it has been loved back into happy heartedness and a joyful spirit."

Consumption.

Notwithstanding the great number who yearly succumb to this terrible and fatal disease, which is daily winding its fatal coils around thousands who are unconscious of its deadly presence, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will cleanse and purify the blood of scrofulous impurities, and cure tubercular consumption (which is only scrofulous disease of the lungs). Send 10 cents in stamps and get Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption and kindred affections, with numerous testimonials of cures. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

MOST PERFECT MADE
Prepared by a physician with special regard to health. No Ammonia, Lime or Alum.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
CHICAGO. (Sold only in Cans.) ST. LOUIS.

DR. PRICE'S
SPECIAL
FLAVORING
EXTRACTS
Most Perfect Made.
Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor deliciously.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

The New Philadelphia Crematory.

A magnificent crematory is to be erected in Philadelphia. The plans contemplate a beautiful chapel, after the old Greek style, the pilasters, bases, columns and architraves to be of granite and the wall of brick. The roof will be surmounted by a cupola, and covered with copper. The building will be 100 feet by 80 feet. The cupola will be surmounted by an angel of peace, 15 feet high, of solid bronze. Within the walls of this beautiful structure will be a chapel roomy enough to accommodate a large funeral party. The catafalque upon which the coffin will rest during the ceremonies will be so arranged that when the services are over it can be lowered to the floor beneath, upon which will be the crematory furnace. It will be large enough to burn two bodies at once. The crematory room will be nineteen feet high, and supplied with every possible convenience. Upon the chapel floor there will be a chamber for the reception of the dead; in order that the relatives may be convinced that life is really extinct, the apartment will be provided with electrical appliances, so that the slightest movement in the coffin will sound an alarm to the watchman. Here the corpse may remain for three days, if thought necessary. Within the chapel there will be 10,000 places of sepulture for the ashes of the cremated dead. Is not this a step and a long step in the direction of civilization? We believe that very few orthodox clergymen fear cremation now-a-days as likely to interfere with the resurrection of the dead; and certainly the disposal of the remains of mortality as proposed above is far less abhorrent to one's contemplation than interment in even the best regulated cemetery.

A Rare Find.

The Museum of Northern Antiquities in Copenhagen has just been enriched by a remarkable discovery made at a small place near Thisted, on the west coast of Jutland, Denmark. Two men digging in a gravel pit in the neighborhood of an old burial mound, called Thor's Mound, struck an earthen vessel with their picks, disclosing a number of gold pieces. On examination it was found that an earthen vessel of about seven inches in diameter at the rim, and covered with a flat stone, had been buried about a foot and a half below the surface, and this had contained about a hundred little golden boats, curiously worked, varying in size from three to four and a half inches. A gunwale and frames of thin strips of bronze had first been formed, and these had been covered with thin gold plates, some of which were further ornamented with impressions of concentric rings. The boats, of which only a few are in a fair state of preservation, are tapered at both ends, and resemble the Danish fishing craft of the present day. This discovery, which may be regarded as a deposited treasure of votive offerings, and belongs doubtless to the close of the bronze age, proves that frame built vessels were already known at that time, and that man was not satisfied with the hollowed-out trunks of trees. The gold of which these little fishing models are composed was valued at £27, which amount, together with a gratuity, has been forwarded to the finders, who are both poor men.

"A Perfect Flood of Sunshine"

will fill the heart of every suffering woman if she will only persist in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It will cure the most excruciating periodical pains, and relieve you of all irregularities and give healthy action. It will positively cure internal inflammation and ulceration, misplacement and all kindred disorders. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Loss of Life by the Cashmere Earthquakes.

The latest returns regarding the damage occasioned by the earthquake in Cashmere on May 13, state the loss of life at 3,081 persons, besides 25,000 sheep and goats and 8,000 cattle. The number of dwellings ruined is computed to reach 75,000. A correspondent of the Calcutta *Englishman*, writing on the 15th, says: "The force of the earthquake appears to have concentrated itself at certain spots, and there to have spent itself. These spots look as though a large amount of gaseous matter under the earth had, with the strength of dynamite, been struggling for an outlet, and had torn and lacerated the ground at the point where it found an exit. Thus one sees villages with the huts all destroyed, the earth adjacent being cracked and split, and the air putrescent from the bodies of cattle buried under the houses, while not twenty yards distant a sloping, wooded hill seems untouched. In other places the side of a vertically scarped hill has been sliced off as if by guillotine, the earth so severed lying at the base. Some hillsides are only partially disconnected, and a deep incision remains. Other hills again present the appearance of a land-slip. Near Lalledourah village three enormous chasms have been formed, one about three-quarters of a mile broad and twenty feet deep. Not far distant a tract of land 800 yards square has subsided, forming a trench 100 yards long, 50 feet deep and 30 feet wide."

The Dainty Cigarette.

Since 1876, the centennial year, when the custom was made fashionable by foreign visitors to the Exposition, cigarette smoking has largely increased in the United States. In 1876 the number of cigarettes manufactured in this country was 8,000—an increase of 300 per cent. over the number manufactured in any previous year.

Last year the number manufactured exceeded 800,000,000. Of this number 43,000,000 were exported and the remainder consumed in this country. The revenue accruing to the government from this source was $1,260,000. The number of cigarettes imported into this country is comparatively small and is yearly diminishing.

The Lawyer's Device.

There is a young lawyer in this city who once practiced the profession in Atlanta. In front of his door hung a brand new sign, bearing the gilt inscription that told his occupation. The young lawyer sat in his office for two months and not a single client called. After many days of weary waiting the young attorney finally concluded that there was something wrong with the sign. Acting upon a mental suggestion he took the sign down one night and beat it until the lettering was quite faint, and then replaced it. A very good practice followed.—*Macon Telegraph.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
As a Nerve Food.
Dr. J. W. SMITH, Wellington, O., says: "In impaired nervous supply I have used it to advantage."

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

Please inform the readers of your excellent paper, especially those who plant corn, that if they will soak their corn in strong copperas water two days or more before planting, they will find it a great preventive against the destructive wire worms. My brother and myself have tried it with good results.—T. W. Seymour, Mayville, N. Y.

Information Wanted.

Loses Her Milk.—Can some one please tell me a remedy for a cow that loses her milk. My cow will commence losing her milk in the forenoon and by milking time she is almost dry. I will patiently await a reply through the Blade.—Mary A. Walker, Stella, O.

Sick Cow, Etc.—Some weeks ago I asked for some information through the Blade in regard to a sick cow which had had a dead calf, but I have not seen any reply. I also wish to ask what to give a cow before calving to make her clean properly? I see in the issue of June 25 some one wants to know where he can get seed of the blue gum tree. I am corresponding with several parties after the same information, and if your questioner will correspond with me I will give him what information I get on the subject. I want them for growth in Kansas, but don't know if they will do well there.—E. B. Moore, Robinson, Colorado. —[Your first question has been answered through the farm department of the Blade. As to how to treat a cow before calving, nature, as a rule, is the best regulator. No medicine of any kind should be given, unless found absolutely necessary. If the cow becomes constipated and feverish, give a pound of epsom salts as a drink. After this give about half a pint of linseed oil once a week for two weeks.—Ed.]

Declining Fruit Trees—Orchard Grass, Etc.—Will some one please tell me if there can be anything done to impart new life to fruit trees that have begun to decline? Also, what time in the year should orchard grass seed be sown, and how much to the acre? And also, is there any way of feeding corn fodder that is more saving and profitable than in the sheaf?—H. E. Milligan, Madison, Pa. [If the decline is an early one the cause should be known before a remedy can be applied. If the trees are declining because of old age, it will be hard to revive them. Old trees may be brought back to bearing sometimes by carefully cutting away all injured or dead limbs, thoroughly pulverizing the soil under the trees and applying well rotted barnyard manure in which there is a fair amount of lime. As to the time of year for planting orchard grass, there are diverse opinions. Many advise early spring as the best time to sow clover and orchard grass, while with other grasses the best time is in the fall as soon as the ground begins to moisten by the fall rains. Orchard grass is not as a rule sown alone. A safe and economical average mixture per acre is 12 pounds of clover with 10 of orchard grass. In this connection it may be well to give a few mixtures of various seeds. For permanent pasture—Meadow foxtail 2 pounds; orchard grass 6 pounds; white clover 5 pounds; red clover 4 pounds; rye grass 4 pounds; Kentucky blue grass 4 pounds; meadow fescue, 4 pounds; red top 4 pounds and rough stalked meadow grass 4 pounds. For mowing in the rotation—Orchard grass, 6 pounds; red clover, 10 pounds; rye grass, 5 pounds; red-top, 4 pounds; timothy, 6 pounds; June grass, 4 pounds; orchard grass, 4 pounds; rye grass, 4 pounds; wood meadow grass, 4 pounds; white clover, 4 pounds; perennial clover, 2 pounds; rough stalked meadow grass, 2 pounds; vernal grass, 2 pounds. If any of the above grasses are to be left out, the timothy should be increased. There is a way to use corn-fodder by cutting and cooking, and mixing in it a little bran by which good results are obtained. In the work "How to Make the Farm Pay," the subject of cutting and cooking food is thus spoken of:

There are six cogent reasons why this should be done. It saves the labor of mastication, which is severe work for cattle, as their teeth are only calculated for eating grass. The finer fodder is cut the better. However fine you may cut it, it will still require more mastication than green grass. While cutting renders it fine, wetting it renders it more succulent, and cooking it softens the fibre; it therefore is all available as food, and the same amount cut and steamed will go twice as far as in the natural state. There are thousands of reliable statements to prove this, and yet, either from indifference, indolence, or unbelief, the multitude of farmers still go on feeding uncut hay and stalks, unground grain and whole roots to their stock. A third great advantage of steaming and cutting is, that everything can be made palatable and used. The profit in this direction is equal to the cost. Half hay and half straw are by this means made fully as good as clear hay uncut. Coarse hay, badly cured hay, straw and cornstalks are eagerly devoured by the most dainty stock when cut and steamed. This shows that even poor fodder cut and steamed is more palatable to the stock than the best uncooked: this is the cow's argument in its favor. Twenty pounds of good hay cut and steamed will keep a cow in better condition than 30 pounds uncut and uncooked.

Says Mr. Allen, on this point: "If the food goes into the animal at blood heat, so much of the animal heat as has to be expended in warming that otherwise cold food after entering the stomach, would be saved to go into the flesh; for the animal heat has to be created by this food, and is therefore expended in producing it, and cannot to that extent, of course, make fat or flesh. So also would be saved the amount of food expended in producing the muscular strength and work of the jaws in grinding; for this power has to be furnished from some source, and we hold that the power so produced in the internal system of the animal itself is the dearest possible way of making it. Cooking or warming the food is, therefore, a great economy, much more, we consider, than its additional expense." The trouble with Mr. Allen, and a dozen other writers on this subject whom we might name, is that they follow with long and elaborate descriptions of cooking apparatus, boilers, etc., which frighten away those who would like to try the experiment. After a man has once tried it and found what an immense improvement it is, he does not hesitate to invest any reasonable amount of time, labor and money in perfecting it. A cheap process is what is wanted at first. The following is simple: Line your feed-box with tin or sheet iron, cut your feed, turn on a gallon of boiling hot water for every two bushels of feed; shut on the cover tight, and leave it from two to five hours; it will keep warm over night. Where more than five animals are to be fed it will pay to have a power cutter. A horse power is a convenient thing to have for a great many purposes on the farm. By it hay, straw, stalks and roots can be cut with very little trouble. A set-kettle just outside the door will heat the water. This can be covered tightly and a pipe run from it to the feed-box; this will keep the feed cooking as long as the water is hot. When roots are to be fed, they should be cut up and put into the box with the feed. It is a good practice to mix a little bran, meal or midlings with the feed; it seasons the whole and saves hay. George A. Moore, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I think cutting and steaming combined insure a gain to the feeder of at least 33 per cent. The manure resulting from feeding steamed food is worth double that from feeding in the ordinary way."

The Norman Horse.—Please give a history of the Norman horse. Why called Norman-Percheron? Is the French Canadian of the same stock? If so, why is one black, the other gray.—G. W. Nichols, Carland, Mich. [There is, in fact, no difference between the Percheron and Norman horses. Americans called them Normans on their first introduction to America. Perche is a small province in France, from whence come the famous Norman-Percheron horses, the origin of which was from the original Norman war horse. The dealers in Perche buy up all the obtainable two-years'-old colts throughout the draft horse breeding districts of Normandy, which is ten times larger than Perche, and after reaching maturity are sold as Percherons. The Norman-Percheron horses are not of uniform color. The French at an early day brought French horses to Canada, but they were not carefully selected, and as a result they were not unusually large but very hardy. Afterward careful selection in importations and attention to breeding raised the excellence of the Norman-Percheron horses in Canada to a higher standard than in former years.—Ed.]

Ohio's Exhibit.

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* has the following article relative to Ohio's exhibit at the World's Exposition New Orleans:

Ohio comes to the Exposition with a display that more nearly than any other fills the measure of an ideal collective exhibit of the production and resources of a great commonwealth. The visitor who intelligently and carefully examines this collection will need little aid from his imagination to recognize how easily the people of Ohio could make good, in case of need, the saying that were Ohio walled in from all the rest of the world, her people could go on quietly living forever on the products of her lands, her mines and her manufactures.

Organized as a territory in 1788, and admitted to the Union as a state in 1802, she has 94 per cent of her land owned in farms, though a large portion of these farms overlie valuable and practically inexhaustible mines of coal and iron ore, and rich deposits of building stone in great variety; while a great portion of her territory is dotted over with oil and gas wells, salt wells, iron furnaces, glass works, rolling mills and innumerable other industrial establishments.

She has given of her sons and daughters more than 1,000,000 to build up the great commonwealths of the West and Northwest, yet has a population of 3,500,000 remaining within her borders, whose every day labor is but feebly represented in the display she makes at the exposition, large and varied though it is. Her agriculturists certainly have reason to be proud of their record and the results they achieve in comparison with their brother farmers in other states.

Tilling lands that have been under cultivation for nearly a century, the farmers of Ohio stand the fourth among the states of the Union in the average yield of wheat they get from an acre, and not much lower in their yield of corn. The statistics of Ohio agriculture show collectively an annual yield of $240,000,000 in value, a sum almost incredible to any one who does not particularly examine the great variety of productions embraced in Ohio's collective exhibit.

This display embraces more than 50 varieties of corn, as many of wheat and more of potatoes, a dozen or more kinds of tobacco, and rye, oats, flax, sorghum, timothy, clover, blue grass, barley, and other products of several sorts. The mill products are shown by scores of specimens from millers in all parts of the state, and the work of the farmer's wife by a very extensive and beautiful collection of preserved fruits and jellies.

The grasses of the state are shown in a collection of 97 varieties. A hint of the secret by which Ohio has so long held her own as an agricultural state, in competition with her vigorous and larger sisters further west, is given in a very large display of drain tile in great variety, beneath the legend "We redeem waste land and increase production."

The vineyard production of Ohio, reaching annually 30,000,000 of pounds of grapes and 1,500,000 gallons of wine—altogether worth about $5,000,000 yearly—are shown by grapes in grass in Horticultural hall and wines from Upper Sandusky and Kelly's Island. The grapes themselves were shown with the other fruits of Ohio in the Horticultural exhibit early in December, and like the great display of Ohio vegetables that at first formed a marked feature af this state, exhibit, they have gone the way of all things perishable.

The wool exhibit from Ohio fairly represents one of her leading industries, and is worthy of a state that led all others in the competition for premiums on fine-wooled sheep. Seventy-seven fleeced, 120 handsomely framed large cards of samples and numerous photographs and engravings of sheep, make a display almost like a picture gallery in itself, while showing the wool and the animals of every breed of sheep raised in the state.

Ohio is too much of a farming state to have any extensive timber land as the basis of an exhibit in the line of timber, so her commissioner wisely determined to show at its best what she does have, as fine cabinet woods as can be found anywhere! In this laudable ambition he has succeeded wonderfully. A staging 40 feet long and 8 feet high is covered on both sides with beautiful planks of these woods, excepting one panel given up to veneers, which makes a natural picture gallery than which there is nothing more admirable in the Exposition.

Ohio also comes strongly to the front in her bee keeper's exhibit, which is supplemented by the Ohio apiary of 100 hives of working bees on the grounds south of the government building. These little creatures are not only illustrating the most approved methods of bee culture and honey production as practiced in Ohio, but are hard at work day by day gathering honey from our orange blossoms, to be taken back to Ohio as a novel product.

To make such a varied display as this of the agriculture of Ohio required a large amount of wall space or its equivalent, and this was obtained by arranging the display around the sides of a structure made of two hollow squares, with a central pyramid of grains and grasses.

It was a novel, as well as a happy idea, of the commissioner to ornament this structure, not with flags and banners, but with portraits of the governors of Ohio, beginning with the territorial governor and revolutionary hero, Gen. Arthur St. Clair, and ending with the present governor, Hoadly.

STATE AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION.

Among the many interesting exhibits of Ohio, that of the state agricultural experiment station is worthy of especial study. There are but few experimental stations in the United States, strictly speaking, although each agricultural college does more or less experimental work, according to its means and opportunity. The establishment of these stations grew out of a desire on the part of the best agriculturalists to have institutions wholly devoted to experimentation, which should be able to furnish the practical farmer with reliable information upon all subjects relating to his work.

The states having these stations are Connecticut, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio and Wisconsin. These have pursued, more or less, different lines of investigation, as was best suited to their means and surroundings. Some have pursued chemical investigations almost entirely; others field experiments with grain, fruits and vegetables, while one or two have combined several lines of investigation, including the laboratory, the feeding stable and the field.

The Ohio station was established by act of the legislature April 17, 1882, and organized immediately by the appointment of a board of Control and working force. The site of its operations is the Ohio State university and the large farm connected therewith. Prof. W. R. Lazenby, of the university, is the director; the well known agricultural chemist, Prof. H. A. Weber, carries on the work of its laboratory, and W. B. Alwood, under whose care this exhibit was prepared, superintends the field experiments. The work of the station has been chiefly directed to grain raising, fruit and vegetable culture, stock and dairy farming, and forestry.

The display consists of a collection of grains, and a chemical exhibit illustrating the composition of grains and vegetables. Of the cereal grains there are 130 varieties of winter wheat, all grown during the past year, and other grains less numerously represented. The varieties of wheat are a very instructive exhibit, as the straw samples, cut full length, are arranged alphabetically with jars of the grain from each on the opposite side of the case. Thus the visitor can see the manner of growth, the length of the straw and the form of the heads, with the threshed out grain corresponding, each kind clearly labeled for study and comparison. Every important variety of wheat is thus shown, and others which are chiefly important as forming parts of a complete collection. The value of the whole to the agricultural student is enhanced by the facts that all the samples were grown under exactly similar conditions the same year, and that the interested visitor is furnished by the commissioner with one of the annual reports of the station, giving all the important facts relating to each variety as regards hardiness, productiveness, etc.

The exhibit was made principally of grain because it could be transported and kept on exhibition without taking injury, while other productions, such as fruits and vegetables, could not. But the reports show that at the station the experimental work in these other directions receives careful attention.

The chemical exhibit is very illustrative, and cannot fail to teach even the casual observer an important lesson as regards the chemical composition of our important food stuffs. In a jar on the bottom of the case is placed 1,000 grammes of corn of some leading variety; on the shelf immediately above a smaller jar contains the quantity of starch contained in the 1,000 grammes of corn below; in succession on shelves above this starch, still smaller jars contain the albuminoids, the fibre, the sugar, the water, the oil and the ash which go to make up the quantity of corn. Thus the corn is shown resolved into its constituents, with the relative quantity of each of these carefully and accurately measured and displayed.

This analysis is repeated with several leading varieties of corn, wheat, rye, oats, barley, peas, beans, potatoes, sugar beets and sorghum. The whole forms an object lesson which can hardly be excelled as a means of teaching even those wholly ignorant of the science of chemistry, the important constitutents of grains and vegetables, and the relative quantities of these components in each.

The entire exhibit of the experimental station fills eight double cases, giving sixteen fronts, six feet high by four wide. As a whole it is the finest exhibit of the kind in the Exposition, and reflects great credit upon the young institution which sends it here.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "Pellets." By druggists.

News of the Week.

GEN. GRANT DEAD.

Full Account of the Sad Event, and Preparations for the Funeral.

Ulysses Simpson Grant—Born April 27, 1822—Died July 23, 1885—Aged 63 Years, 2 Months, 26 Days.

"The cannon may roar, and the sharp musketry rattle,
He heeds not, he cares not, he is free from all pain;
He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle—
No sound can awake him to glory again."

Gen. Grant died at 8:08 a. m., Thursday, July 23, surrounded by all his family. He passed out of life peacefully and without evident pain.

THE LAST NIGHT.

As the sun went down as cool a breeze as occurred Tuesday night sprang up and again the laymen on the mountain endeavored to persuade themselves and others that the cool night would bring renewed strength to the patient and help him to rally through the night, but such were not the opinions of the doctors, who were prepared to attend the general's deathbed at a moment's notice, or to wait through hours and into the night for the end. More than that, they were prepared to find the patient alive in the morning. At 7 o'clock, however, as the three physicians were at dinner, Harrison came to the hotel and called Dr. Douglas, who went at once and alone to the cottage. Soon afterwards another from the house summoned Drs. Shrady and Sands, and they repaired to the cottage, closely followed by Dr. Newman. The exits of the doctors and clergyman from the hotel were, however, so quietly effected that few knew that they had been summoned to the house. On arriving, they found the general again evidently sinking. The general seemed restless. "Would you like to lie down, father?" asked Col. Fred Grant, who noticed his father's restlessness. The general nodded and at the same moment essayed to rise unassisted, but the effort was too great, and he sank back into the chair, and the colonel and nurse aided him to arise, and then supported him to the bed, where he was carefully lowered to a reclining position, and partly on his face. Dr. Douglas then rolled the chairs back, and one of the physicians has since remarked that the general has now left his chair for the last time. The belief is that Gen. Grant has at length lain down to die.

The family were all gathered at the side of the sick man, and again Dr. Newman, at Mrs. Grant's request, knelt beside the general and prayed. Heads were bowed and silent tears were on the cheeks of men as well as of the women. The doctors stood somewhat apart, and the family was near its fast falling head, and then, after an hour, death seemed a little less gaining on the man it has pursued just nine months to day. For it is just nine months ago to-day that the general walked into Dr. Douglas's office and took his professional aid for the cancer that has done what foes and war could not do. Then the doctors and clergyman strolled out upon the piazza and sat near the parlor window and Jesse Grant joined them at times, but the other members of the family remained in the sick room and watched and waited while the general answered "Yes" or "No" to several questions.

Time passed slowly indeed, and at 8:15 o'clock Dr. Douglas left the cottage.

"How is it, doctor?" was asked him.

"He is dying," said the gray-haired physician.

"Will he live an hour?" was asked again.

"Oh, yes, and possibly more, but he is passing away," was the response, and after a little time at the hotel Dr. Douglas returned to the cottage. At 9 o'clock the general's pulse was up to the point of 165 beats to the minute and fluttering.

After his rally and about 9 o'clock Gen. Grant sank into sleep that was described by a witness as the "peaceful and beautiful sleep of a child."

THE LAST MORNING.

The general passed into the first hours of the day. He saw its light at sunrise, and through the early morning hours he still survived. The advent of July 23, however, marked a change in Gen. Grant's condition, which was significant. The chill at the extremities was increasing, and the use of hot applications to keep warmth in the extremities and vital points were resorted to. They were of some avail, but artificial warmth was without power to reach the cause, or stay the results of dissolution which began Tuesday evening, and had been progressing steady though gradually.

Hypodermic injectections of brandy, frequently given to stimulate the flagging physical powers, had failed to effect the patient, whose vitality and whose physical forces were so far spent as to furnish no feeling for rebound. Indeed, the efforts of the medical men were being made because none could stand by inactive and without the trial of an expedient that might prolong life an hour or a minute.

The physicians believed the patient might reach the extreme ebb of his strength at 1 a. m., and the approach of that hour was anticipated with intense anxiety at the cottage. It passed, however, and the general, lying upon his back and propped up by two pillows upon the cot bed in the parlor yet living, but growing weaker. The inevitable close of the general's long sickness seemed more and more imminent. The feeble pulse beats have worn themselves, by their rapidity, to a fluttering throb that could not be gauged beneath the finger of the physician. The body was being worn out by its own life current, so rapidly was it coursing through the veins.

Repeatedly the brandy was entered beneath the skin of the general's arm, but despite its warming influence, the respirations had quickened from 44 to the minute during the evening to a point of labored breathing that was painful to friends who grouped and bent near the sick man.

Two o'clock had been passed, and the evidences of nearing death were multiplying. The increasing respirations were not alone rapid, but more shallow. The lungs and the heart were giving away, so weak had the general grown.

At 3 o'clock, though he frequently attempted to do so, he was unable any longer to clear the gathering mucus from his throat. It accumulated and remained, and as 4 o'clock drew on and the daylight came a point had been reached when expectoration was impossible.

A few minutes before 8 o'clock Drs. Douglas, Shrady and Sands stood on the cottage veranda conversing of the condition of Gen. Grant, and discussing the probabilities of his death and the limit of life left in the sick man. Mrs. Sartoris and Stenographer Dawson were conversing a little distance away, when Henry, the nurse, stepped hastily upon the piazza and spoke quietly to the physicians. He told them he thought the general was very near to death.

The medical men hastily entered the room where the sick man was lying, and approached his side. Instantly, upon scanning the patient's face, Dr. Douglas ordered the family to be summoned to the bedside. Haste was made and Mrs. Grant, Mr. Jesse and wife, U. S. Grant, jr., and wife, and Mrs. Col. Grant were quickly beside the doctor at the sick man's cot. Mrs. Sartoris and Mr. Dawson had followed the doctors in from the piazza, and the entire family was present, except Col. Fred Grant. A hasty summons was sent for him, but he entered the sick room while the messenger was searching for him. The colonel seated himself at the head of the bed, with his left arm resting upon the pillow above the head of the general, who was breathing rapidly, and with slightly gasping respirations. Mrs. Grant, calm, but with intense agitation, bravely suppressed, took a seat close by the bedside. She leaned slightly upon the cot, resting upon her right elbow and gazed with tears into the general's face. She found there, however, no token of recognition, for the sick man was peacefully and painlessly passing into another life. Mrs. Sartoris came behind her mother, and leaning over her shoulder, so witnessed the close of a life in which she had constituted a strong element of pride. Directly behind Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Sartoris, at a little distance removed, stood Drs. Douglas, Shrady and Sands, spectators of a closing life their efforts and counsel had so prolonged. On the other side of the bed from his mother, and directly before her stood Jesse Grant and U. S. Grant, jr., and near the corner of the cot on the same side as Jesse and near to each was Mr. N. E. Dawson, the general's stenographer and confidential secretary. At the foot of the bed, and gazing directly down into the general's face, was Mrs. Col. Fred Grant, Mrs. U. S. Grant, jr., and Mrs. Jesse Grant, while somewhat removed from the family circle, Henry, the nurse, and Harrison Tyrrel, the general's body servant, were respectively watching the closing life of the patient. Dr. Newman had repaired to the hotel for breakfast and was not present.

The general's little grandchildren, U. S. Grant, Jr., and Nellie, were sleeping the sleep of childhood in the nursey room above. Otherwise the entire family and household were gathered at the bedside of the dying man. The members of the group had been summoned not a moment sooner than was prudent.

The doctors noted on entering the room and pressing to the bedside, that already the purplish tinge which is one of nature's signals of final dissolution, had settled beneath the finger nails. The hand that Dr. Douglas lifted was fast growing colder than it had been through the night. The pulse had fluttered beyond the point where the physician could distinguish it from the pulse beats in his own finger tips. The respiration was very rapid, and was a succession of shallow panting inhalations; but happily the approaching end was becoming clear of the rattling fullness of the throat and lungs, and as the respirations grew quick and more rapid at the close, they also became less labored and almost noiseless. This fact was, in its results, a comfort to the watchers by the bedside to whom was spared the scene of an agonizing or other than a peaceful death.

The wife almost constantly stroked the face, forehead and hands of the dying general, and at times, as the passionate longing to prevent the event so near would rise within her, Mrs. Grant pressed both his hands, and leaning forward tenderly kissed the face of the sinking man.

Col. Fred. Grant sat silent, but with evident feeling, though his bearing was that of a soldierly son at the deathbed of a hero father. U. S. Grant, jr., was deeply moved, but Jesse bore the scene stolidly, and the ladies, while watching with wet eyes, were silent, as befitted the dignity of a life such as was closing before them.

The morning had passed five minutes beyond 8 o'clock, and there was not one of the strained and waiting watchers but who could mark the the nearness of the life-tide to its final ebbing. Dr. Douglas noted the nearness of the supreme moment, and quietly approached the bedside and bent above it, and while he did so the sorrow of the gray-haired physician seemed closely allied with that of the family. Dr. Shrady also drew near. It was seven minutes after 8 o'clock and the eyes of the general were closing. His breathing grew more hushed as the last functions of the heart and lungs were hastened to the closing of the ex President's life. A peaceful expression seemed to be deepening in the firm and strong-lined face, and it was reflected as a closing comfort in the sad hearts that beat quickly under the stress of loving suspense. A minute more passed, and was closing, as the general drew a deeper breath. There was an exhalation like that of one relieved of long and anxious tension. The members of the group were impelled each a step nearer the bed, and each waited to note the next respiration, but it did not come then—it never came. There was absolute stillness in the room, and a hush of expectant suspense that no sound broke the silence save the singing of birds in the pines outside and the measured throbbing of the engine that all night had waited by the little mountain depot down the slope.

"It is all over," quietly spoke Dr. Douglas, and there came then heavily to each witness the realization that Gen. Grant was dead.

Then the doctors withdrew, the nurse closed the eyelids and composed the dead general's head, when each of the family pressed to the bedside, one after the other, and touched their lips upon the quiet face so lately stilled.

Dr. Shrady passed out upon the piazza, and as he did so he met Dr. Newman hastening up the steps. "He is dead," remarked Dr. Shrady, quietly. The fact of having been absent from the side of the dying man and his family at the last was cause of sorrow and regret to the clergyman, who had waited all night at the cottage. He had been summoned from his breakfast a moment too late, and reached the cottage only in time to minister to the family sorrow and gaze upon the scarcely hushed lips of the dead general, to whom Dr. Newman's love had bound him in such close ties and relations. Those who saw and knew, and all who learn, of the clergyman's absence from the deathbed, quickly speak the impulse of hearty sympathy.

GEN. GRANT'S LAST WORD.

The pulse first had indicated failure, and the intellect was last to succumb its clearness and conscious tenacity, and that after midnight last night, though circumstances at 3 o'clock indicated cognizance.

"Do you want anything, father?" questioned Col. Fred. at that hour.

"Water," whispered the general huskily. But when offered water and milk they gurgled in his throat, and were ejected, and that one word of response was the last utterance of Gen. Grant.

Dr. Douglas remarked that the peculiarity of Gen. Grant's death was explained by the remarbable vitality that seemed to present an obstacle to the approach of death. It was a gradual passing away of the vital forces, and a reflex consciousness, the doctor thought, was retained to the last. The general died of sheer exhaustion, and a perfectly painless sinking away.

"Yes," interjected Dr. Shrady, quietly, "the general dreaded pain, when he felt he had begun sinking, and he asked that he should not be permitted to suffer. The promise was made, and it has been kept. Since he commenced to sink on Tuesday night he was free from pain."

Toward the last no food was taken, but when a wet cloth was pressed to his lips he would suck from it the water to moisten his mouth. During the general's last night Dr. Shrady was constantly within call. Dr. Douglas was all night at the cottage, and Dr. Sands slept at the hotel after midnight.

THE SCULPTOR.

Within twenty minutes after the death of Gen. Grant, Karl Gerhardt, a Hartford sculptor, who has been making a study of the general, was summoned to the cottage, at the suggestion of Dr. Newman, to make a plaster mask of the dead man's face. He was highly successful.

THE UNDERTAKER.

Within half an hour after the general's decease the waiting engine at the mountain depot was on the way to Saratoga, to bring the undertaker, who placed the remains on ice, to await the arrival of a New York undertaker.

How the Sad News Was Received.

The news of Gen. Grant's death had been received in New York but a few moments before the bells upon Trinity and St. John's church began to toll, and in a few minutes the solemn tolls were caught up in all parts of the city, and conveyed the news of the general's death to the people of that city and Brooklyn.

As soon as the news of Gen. Grant's death was received at Indianapolis the fire bells of the city began tolling, and thus the intelligence was speedily made known all over the city. Flags on public and private buildings are flying at half mast, and the feeling of sorrow and sympathy is very general.

Shortly after 8 o'clock this morning Pres. Cleveland was informed of the death of Gen. Grant. He immediately directed that the flag on the White House should be placed at half-mast. The lowering of the flag was the first intimation that the citizens of Washington had of the death of the distinguished man, although they had been anticipating it throughout the night. A few minutes after the White House flag was placed at half mast the flags on the public buildings and on many private ones were placed in like position. The bells of the city were tolled, and citizens who heard them readily recognized their meaning. Business men immediately began draping their houses with mourning, and residences in a similar manner showed esteem for the deceased.

Pres. Cleveland sent the following dispatch to Mrs. Grant, at Mt. McGregor: "Accept this expression of my heartfelt sympathy in this hour of your great affliction. The people of the nation mourn with you, and would reach, if they could, with kindly comfort, the depths of the sorrow which is yours alone, and which only the pity of God can heal."

The Thursday meeting of the Cabinet was called for 11 o'clock, instead of 12, the usual hour, to take action on the death of the ex-President.

The following proclamation has been issued by the governor of New York:

"Ulysses S. Grant, twice President of the United States, the defender of the Union, the victorious leader of our soldiers, and general on the retired list of the army, is dead. To the last he was the true soldier, strong in spirit, patient in suffering, brave in death. His warfare is ended. After the close of his official life, and following that notable journey around the world, when tributes of esteem from all nations were paid him, he chose his home among the citizens of our state; he died upon our soil, in the county of Saratoga, overlooking scenes made glorious by revolutionary memories. It is fitting that the state which be chose as his home should especially honor his memory. The words of grief and the tokens of sorrow by which we mark his death, shall honor, too, the offices which he held, and proclaim that praise which shall ever be accorded to those who serve the Republic. Therefore, it is hereby directed that flags on the public buildings of the state be placed at half-mast until his burial, and on that day, yet to be appointed, all ordinary business in the executive chamber and the departments of the state government will be suspended. The people of the state are called upon to display until his funeral, emblems of mourning, and it is requested that at that hour they cease from their business and pay respect to the distinguished dead."

From the cities and villages and hamlets of New York and New England comes news of mourning. Public buildings and private houses alike display the signs of sorrow. Flags are at half-mast and bells sending forth mournful peals everywhere.

The governing committee of the New York Stock Exchange resolved to close the exchange on the day of Gen. Grant's funeral.

President Cleveland has issued an order directing that all the executive departments of the government be closed at 1 o'clock this afternoon, as a mark of respect to the memory of Gen. Grant.

The news of the death of Gen. Grant has created a profund impression in London. The flags at the American Exchange and at the American Consulate were placed at half-mast the moment the news reached the city. Large portraits of the dead hero, draped in mourning, were placed over the balconies and doors of both buildings. The whole front of the American Exchange was also heavily draped. Mr. Gladstone and Mr. John Bright were both much affected on receiving a copy of the Associated Press dispatch announcing the death of Gen. Grant.

The Chicago board of trade unanimously voted to adjourn at 12 o'clock to-day, as a mark of respect to the memory of Gen. Grant.

News comes from Batavia, O., near Gen. Grant's birth place, of manifestations of sorrow, and of a movement to purchase and preserve the house in which he was born.

Evansville, Ind., Cairo, Ill., Little Rock, Ark., Louisville, Ky., Columbus, O., Nashville, Tenn., Kansas City and St Louis all tell the same story of profound feeling displayed in the usual manner. At St. Louis the United States court adjourned and the G. A. R. posts have called meetings to arrange for sending delegates to the funeral.

The Cincinnati chamber of commerce adjourned to-day out of respect to the memory of Gen. Grant. The chamber is draped in mourning.

THE FEELING IN WASHINGTON.

Sadness settled over the departments when the news of Gen. Grant's death became known. Flags were all placed at half-mast, and orders issued for buildings to be draped in deep mourning. There was a disposition to close the departments at once, and the pension office closed without waiting for an executive order. The opinion is expressed on every hand that the nation never suffered such affliction since the death of Washington, and no precedent could be found to guide them in their action. Many old officials were personal friends of the general, and all loved and honored him. Nearly all clerks and officials who had been in service any length of time have some pleasant recollection of the war hero and President, and his pleasant face and figure are familiar to them all. His simple, kindly manners were discussed in every room, and by the clerks meeting in corridors, and genuine grief at his loss was manifested on every hand. Some of the clerks who had had occasion to see Pres. Grant at the White House told how simple and kind he was in his manner of receiving them; how he would put them at their ease, giving them a chair with his own hand; giving them a cigar or a glass of wine; or now, if he happened to be going out just as they were, he would walk with them as far as their course lay in the same direction, smoking and talking pleasantly. It was the universal opinion that the interment ought and would take place here, as there was no other place worthy of the honor. The Soldiers' Home is suggested as the most suitable resting place for the dead hero's remains. Arlington is also suggested, and it was said that every clerk, every official of the Grand Army of the Republic, Army of the Potomac, and prominent people from all over the country, would be here at the funeral. It would be the last grand march of Grant's army, the proud, the brave, the sorrowing; but wherever the funeral takes place the President and cabinet and many of the lower officials will attend, and personal friends of the family will attend as at the funeral of a dear relative. The funeral, wherever it is held, will be most impressive, but will be much more imposing if it takes place at the national capital.

When the sad announcement was taken to Gen. Logan he was much overcome with grief, as much so as if he had lost a dear brother, and he determined at once to start for New York.

The crape that is being placed on the interior department building is very elaborate; all four fronts will be covered with emblems of mourning, and the pillars heavily wrapped. The work of draping the post-office department building began early. District buildings were closed at 1 o'clock, the executive order to the departments of the general government being followed without any special order from the commissioners. Arrangements were made for draping in mourning the building, and the commissioners will consult as to the proper steps to be taken to show officially the respect and esteem with which Gen. Grant is regarded by citizens of the district.

Ex-confederate soldiers, resident in Washington, informally determined that should the general be buried here they would take steps to testify their appreciation of the man and soldier, by turning out en masse at the funeral.

Prof. Widdows, who plays chimes in the Metropolitan church, hastened to the church as soon as he learned of Gen. Grant's death and tolled minute bells for one hour on the large bell of chimes, and played the following dirges at intervals: "Windham," "Pleyel's Hymn," "Fleet as a Bird," "Rock of Ages," and the "Funeral chime changes in E minor." In conclusion, he struck Gen. Grant's age, 63 strokes, on the large bell. Gen. Grant was present on Thanksgiving Day, 1871, when the chimes were dedicated. One of the bells was the gift of Mrs. Grant, and bears her name.

The Washington *Post* says: Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, on being questioned concerning his estimate of Gen. Grant, said: "His appointment as general-in-chief of the armies of the United States certainly brought the civil war to a close sooner than it otherwise could have been accomplished. After he assumed full command of the federal forces he organized two armies, against which we were unable to contend with any degree of success."

IN THE SOUTH.

The Georgia legislature passed resolutions of regret at the death of Gen. Grant, and adjourned for the day out of respect to his memory.

The Memphis cotton and merchants' exchanges both closed at noon, and a session of the city council was adjourned out of respect for Gen. Grant.

Flags on public buildings and shipping at New Orleans are flying at half mast out of respect for the memory of Gen. Grant.

Intelligence of the death of Gen. Grant was received in Baltimore with profund regret. Comparatively few people knew of it until the bells of the City hall and fire department tolled. On all public buildings and many private houses flags were displayed at half mast. Gloom pervades the whole population.

Dispatches to the Associated Press from cities all over the South, and from numerous points in the Atlantic coast and middle states, show that news of Gen. Grant's death was received with universal sorrow. This is strongly marked in the South, and all leading papers of that portion of the country comment on it editorially in warm terms of praise of the "hero of the Appomattox." Comparisons and contrasts are drawn between the two great leaders who met there—one as victor, the other as vanquished. Nearly all leading commercial exchanges adjourned at once, or passed resolutions of respect and decided to adjourn on the day of the funeral.

Immediately on the receipt of the news at Baton Rouge of the death of Gen. Grant, Gov. McEnery issued a proclamation ordering flags to be placed at half-mast and the state capitol to be draped in mourning.

IN LONDON.

The Associated Press correspondent visited Mr. Gladstone's residence and was received by Mrs. Gladstone. On making known his errand Mrs. Gladstone expressed deep sorrow at the death of the eminent American, and immediately conducted him to Mr. Gladstone's presence. The great man was writing at a desk in the library. Mr. Gladstone said: "I will willingly pay my humble tribute. Let me write rather than speak it." He then wrote as follows:

"Mr. Gladstone has heard with deep regret the sad news of Gen. Grant's death. He ventures to assure the bereaved family of the sympathy he feels with them in their affliction at the loss of one who had rendered his country such signal services as a general and as a statesman."

Many prominent Americans have called a meeting to be held at the American legation for the purpose of taking appropriate action on the death of Gen. Grant and to condole with his family.

Mr. John Bright, in an interview at the Reform club, said: "I desire to express my sympathy with the family of Gen. Grant in the sorrow through which they are passing."

The newspapers contain long obituary notices of Gen. Grant, many of them taking up most of their available space in accounts of the scenes and incidents in the life of the illustrious patriot.

Mr. Henry Irving said he was deeply grieved to hear of the death of Gen. Grant. He hoped he would not be deemed presumptuous in expressing his condolence, but he had met the general under pleasant circumstances, which he could never forget, and he had greatly admired his noble courage during his illness. Mr. Irving then wrote: "Henry Irving's deepest sympathy with the family of Gen. Grant at the loss of so noble a man, so illustrious a general, and such a beloved father."

Mr. Cyrus W. Field is ill in consequence of overwork, and his doctor has advised him to take a complete rest. He expressed himself as deeply grieved by the news of Gen. Grant's death.

The *Times*, in an editorial, says: "With all his faults, Gen. Grant loomed larger in the people's eye than any of his rivals or contemporaries. If his nature was of a metal of far more mixed alloy than that of the founder of the republic, as even his warmest admirers must admit, it may be fairly pleaded that he was in this only the creature of his time. If his faults were those of his age and country, the military qualities on which the fortunes of his country at the critical moment depended were his own.

The *Daily Telegraph* devotes two columns to a review of Gen. Grant's military career, and editorially says he was the greatest leader whom the United States has produced.

The *Daily News* says: "There have been few braver men than Grant. England will sincerely regret his death. It is as a soldier that he will be remembered. His name will ever be associated with the great and righteous struggle of which Lincoln was the brain and heart, and Grant the arm and weapon."

The *Post* says: "The American republic has lost one of its most illustrious citizens. Gen. Grant will be best remembered as the able soldier who prevented the final severance of the great republic. It is thus that he will be known to posterity. Though not a Napoleon, or a Wellington, he handled large armies and led them to victory."

The *Standard* says: "Although the death of Gen. Grant was long expected, the event is not the less deplored. We can only share with his mourning countrymen a sense of the loss of one whose career was so notable, so honorable to himself, and so useful to his native land. If that were possible, he even rose in popularity when the nation saw the way he faced poverty and ruin. Simple and modest, he was not cast down by reverses, nor elated by prosperity. Never a great strategist, he knew only one course, namely, to fight. To-day, from Cape Cod to the Alaskian Isles, the land will once more resound with the fading memories of the war."

The *Daily Telegraph* devotes two columns to a review of Gen. Grant's military career. Editorially, it says: "Yesterday the greatest and most successful soldier that the United States has produced breathed his last. In no portion of the United States have the financial disasters marking the close of Gen. Grant's career been regarded with more sympathy and regret than in England. Beyond all others, he was best fitted to cope with the tremendous crisis which made him, and when the grave closes over all that is mortal of Ulysses Simpson Grant, it will be felt that he leaves behind him no man cast in simpler, sincerer or more heroic mould."

VANQUISHED.

The Chicago *News* has received from Francis F. Browne, editor of the *Dial*, the following admirable poem on the death of Grant:

Not by the ball or brand,
Sped by a mortal hand;
Not by a lightning stroke
When fiery torpedo broke;
Not 'mid the ranks of war
Fell the great conqueror.

Unmoved, undismayed,
In the crash and carnage of the cannonade.
Eye that dimmed not, hand that failed not:
Brain that swerved not, heart that quailed not—
Steel nerve, iron form—
The dauntless spirit that overruled the storm.

While the hero peaceful slept
A foeman to his chamber crept,
Lightly to the slumberer came,
Touched his brow and breathed his name;
O'er the stricken brow there passed
Suddenly an icy blast.

The hero woke, rose undismayed,
Saluted Death and sheathed his blade.

The conqueror of a hundred fields
To a mightier conqueror yields;
Nor mortal foeman's blow
Laid the great soldier low.
Victor in his latest breath—
Vanquished but by Death.

Pres. Cleveland's Proclamation.

The following proclamation has been issued by the President:

"The President of the United States has just received the sad tidings of the death of that illustrious citizen and ex-President of the United States, General Ulysses S. Grant, at Mount McGregor, in the state of New York, to which place he had lately been removed in the endeavor to prolong his life. In making this announcement to the people of the United States, the President is impressed with the magnitude of the public loss of a great military leader, who was in the hour of victory magnanimous, amid disaster serene and self-sustained; who in every station, whether as a soldier, or as a chief magistrate, twice called to power by his fellow countrymen, trod unswervingly the pathway of duty undeterred by doubts, single-minded and straightforward.

"The entire country has witnessed with deep emotion his prolonged and patient struggle with painful disease, and has watched by his couch of suffering with tearful sympathy. The destined end has come at last, and his spirit has returned to the Creator who sent it forth.

"The great part of the nation that followed him when living with love and pride, bows now in sorrow above him, dead, tenderly mindful of his virtues, his great patriotic services, and in the loss occasioned by his death.

"In testimony of respect to the memory of Gen. Grant, it is ordered that the executive mansion and the several departments at Washington be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days, and that all public business shall, on the day of the funeral, be suspended; and the secretaries of war and of the navy will cause orders to be issued for appropriate military and naval honors to be rendered on that day.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this twenty-third day of July, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, and the indepence of the United States the one hundred and tenth. Grover Cleveland.

"By the President: T. F. Bayard, Secretary of State."

From Ex-Pres. Hayes.

The following dispatch was received at Mt. McGregor from ex-Pres. Hayes:

"Please assure Mrs. Grant and the sorrowing family that they have the deepest sympathy of Mrs. Hayes and myself.

"R. B. Hayes."

The Grant Trust Fund.

It is learned that the report published in the New York *Tribune* in reference to the Grant trust fund has excellent foundation. The change, however, will not take the form of a re-investment by the executors of the Morgan estate of that part of the funds which in now invested in Wabash bonds, but will take the former as payment by the executors of the full amount guaranteed by Gov. Morgan. This amount is about $138,000, and will probably be paid over to the trustees of the fund on August 1.

Gen. Grant's Old Home.

The announcement of the death of Gen. Grant is received in Galena, his old home, from whence he went to the war, with the most profound sorrow. On receipt of the news the church bells were tolled; on the custom house and all the public buildings flags are flying at half mast, and public buildings, churches, business houses and private residences are draped in the emblems of mourning. Gen. W. Rowley, the only surviving member of the old commander's staff, and now the only survivor of the great military family circle, and whose wife died but a few weeks ago, is prostrated with grief. Business in the city is practically suspended, and the people, gathered in groups upon the streets, express the sorrow which his old neighbors feel. Mayor Barrett has called a meeting of the city council to make arrangements for proper memorial services to take place at the time of the funeral.

EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY.

Mayor Grace, by direction of the New York board of Aldermen, sent the following dispatch to Mrs. Grant: "In advance of official action, I am instructed to tender to yourself and family the deep sympathy of the common council of the municipal authorities of the city of New York in your bereavement. I am also authorized by informal action of the authorities to tender to you a last resting place for the remains of Gen. Grant in any one of the parks of this city which you may select. I am also authorized to offer the Governor's room at the city hall for the purpose of allowing the body to lie in state."

The following are among the thousands of telegrams received from all parts of the world by members of the Grant family:

The board of Commissioners of the United States Soldiers' Home are unanimous in their desire that the remains of Gen. Grant may be buried within the grounds of that institution. The commissioners have selected, subject to approval of the family, an appropriate and commanding eminence overlooking the city of Washington and surrounding country as an appropriate place of sepulchere. Letter by mail.

R. MacFeely,

In the absence and by the authority of Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, President of the Board.

The painful news to me of Gen. Grant's death has just been received. The sympathy of myself and family goes out from the depth of our hearts to all of you in your great bereavement. The country is filled with sympathy and grief at this news, but its loss must grow upon it as the future unfolds the coming years.

John A. Logan.

Please accept my profoundest sympathy in your great bereavement. The entire nation mourns the loss of its first soldier and its first citizen. James G. Blaine.

I heard with great sorrow of Gen. Grant's death. I offer a full measure of sympathy.

Samuel J. Randall.

You have our deepest sympathy. Illness of Mrs. Stewart, also Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. Russell prevents a personal visit of condolence. Please command me for any service you may need. Henry Hilton.

The excursionists of the Associated Press of Mexico send to the family of the illustrious Gen. U. S. Grant their profound sympathy and through you the whole of America. His family has lost its worthy head, the republic of the United States one of its renowned heroes, and Mexico one of its best friends. I. Paz, President.

Please express to Mrs. Grant my grief at the loss of my dearest friend and comrade, and my sincere sympathy and condolence with her in this hour of her great distress.

P. H. Sheridan, Lieut.-Gen.

Among many others who sent dispatches were Col. Thos. P. Ochiltree, Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, R. Kube, Japanese Minister at Washington; Potter Palmer, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. James Tyner, Washington, and W. C. Endicott, secretary of war.

Judge Thurman presided over a mass meeting of citizens in Columbus, O., and sent a telegram of sympathy to Mrs. Grant.

At a meeting of the city council of Boston, the mayor made an eulogistic address on the death of Gen. Grant, and the board adopted resolutions of sympathy, besides appointing a special committee, including the mayor, to attend the funeral, and ordering the city hall and Faneuil hall draped in mourning.

The ringing of the bell in the steeple of Independence hall, Philadelphia, announced the death of Gen. Grant. Sixty-three strokes of the big bell, one for each year of his life, was the signal of the sad event. Flags were run up to half-mast in all directions, and other emblems of mourning appeared in front of many business places and private houses.

OFFICIAL ORDERS.

Sec. Whitney has issued an order directing that the ensign at each naval station and of each vessel of the United States navy in commission be hoisted at half-mast, and that a gun be fired at intervals of every half hour from sunrise to sunset, at each naval station and on board flag ships and of vessels acting singly, on the day of the funeral, where this order may be received in time, otherwise, on the day after its receipt. Officers of navy and marine corps will wear the usual badge of mourning attached to the sword hilt and on the left arm for the period of 30 days.

Pres. Cleveland has instructed Adjt Gen. Drum to go to New York to represent him, and to consult with Mrs. Grant relative to the funeral of the ex-president.

Adjt.-Gen. Drum, by command of Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan, issued the following order:

"In compliance with the instructions of the President on the day of the funeral at each military post the troops and cadets will be paraded and the order read to them, after which all labors of the day will cease. The national flag will be displayed at half-staff. At dawn of day thirteen guns will be fired and afterward, at intervals of 30 minutes, between the rising and setting of the sun, a single gun and at the close of the day a national salute of 38 guns. The officers of the army will wear crape on the left arm and on their swords and the colors of the battalion of engineers of the several regiments and of the United States corps of cadets will be put in mourning for the period of six months. The date and hour of the funeral will be communicated to the department commanders by telegraph and by them to their subordinate commanders."

FROM THE G. A. R.

Upon receipt of the news of the death of Gen. Grant, the following telegram was sent to Col. F. D. Grant by Gen. O. S. Burdett, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic:

"Expressing the profound grief of the Grand Army of the Republic upon the death of the greatest of our comrades, on behalf of its 300,000 members, I tender to your honored mother and to all the afflicted family their heartfelt sympathy. I pray you have me advised so soon as arrangements for the last sad rites are determined upon."

THE LOYAL LEGION.

Gilbert A. Robinson, member of the New York Commandery of the Loyal Legion, of which Gen. Grant was commander at the time of his death, wired from Mt. McGregor to Gen. Charles A. Carleton, recorder of the commandery, as follows:

"Gen. Grant's body will remain here certainly for ten days. It is very desirable to have a guard here while the body remains, say a lieutenant and thirteen men. Will you see Gen. Hancock about it? Tents and meals will be furnished by the hotel company. The family desire the guard. Telegraph Gen. Hancock's decision."

In accordance with the above Gen. Carleton wired to Gen. Hancock asking if such a guard could be furnished and when it would start, and requesting him to telegraph his decision to the family at Mt. McGregor.

SATURDAY AT MT. M'GREGOR.

There are over 200 representatives of Grand Army posts from various parts of the country here to-day. They camp in tents pitched on the mountain and will take their meals on the hotel veranda.

The embalming has been completed. The cheeks and face, by the process made use of, have been made to assume a fullness, the deeper furrows and lines have been filled out, and the expression of the face is now one of peace and rest. On Monday the remains will be placed in a casket, and the near friends will be permitted to view the remains. Senor Romero is with the family, as are also Dr. Newman and his wife. Gen. Carr also paid his respects at the cottage.

The disposition of the cottage in which Gen. Grant died, rests with Joseph Drexel, and the Associated Press is authorized to announce that the cottage will never again be occupied by any family or persons. Mr. Drexel will in due time present it to the state or national government. The house will be presented intact, with all its present belongings, furniture, fixtures, etc., as a gift to the nation or commonwealth.

Many messages of condolence have been received by the family, and among them this from the British minister at Washington: "Her Majesty the Queen, requests me to convey to yourself and family her sincere condolence on the death of Gen. Grant."

DR. DOUGLAS INTERVIEWED.

While sitting on the hotel veranda, Friday afternoon, Dr. Douglas chatted at length with the correspondent of the Associated Press about Gen. Grant and of the long trial of suffering just ended. "Do you remember," said Dr. Douglas, "that during last week I said to you that there was a subsidence of the swelling in the overlying tissues on the right side of the neck, and that I said on the day I spoke about it, that I had been able to examine the general's throat much deeper and with greater ease than in a long time? Do you remember that?"

His hearer recollected it clearly, and said so.

"Well, then," resumed Dr. Douglas, "I am going to tell you of an experience I had with Gen. Grant on the afternoon of Thursday, July 16, and at the time I had observed the indications about the throat which I had spoken of during the afternoon of that day. The general wrote this," and Dr. Douglas drew from his pocket several slips written by the general and read what the sick man had written, which was as follows: "'I feel sorry at the prospect of living through the summer and fall in the condition I am in. I do not think I can, but I may; except I do not gather strength. I feel quite as well from day to day as I have heretofore, but I am losing strength. I feel it more in the inability to move around than in any other way, or rather in the lack of desire to try to move.' When I had read that," added Dr. Douglas, "I turned to the general and tried to cheer him by telling him of the apparently improved condition of his throat and neck, to which in reply the general again wrote, 'after all that, however, the disease is still there and must be fatal in the end. My life is precious, of course, to my family and would be to me if I could recover entirely. There never was one more willing to go than I. I know most people have first one and then another little thing to fix up and never get quite through. This was partially my case. I first wanted so many days to work on my book so the authorship would be clearly mine. It was graciously granted me after being apparently much lower than since and with a capacity to do more work than I ever did in the same time. My work has been done so hastily that much was left out, and I did it all over from the crossing of the James river in 1864 to Appomattox in 1865. Since that I have added as much as 50 pages to the book, I should think. There is nothing more to do, and therefore I am not likely to be more ready to go than at this moment.'"

CENTRAL PARK THE BURIAL PLACE.

Friday afternoon, Mr. Turner, Mayor Grace's chief clerk, received a message which determined the question of Gen. Grant's burial place in favor of Central Park, New York. It was as follows:

"Your two telegrams just at hand, and I understand the matter to be now definitely settled that Gen. Grant's body is to be interred here. We cannot take any more definite action in regard to the matter of Mrs. Grant until a later date. The faith of the president of the board of Aldermen and my own is pledged that we will see, when a little time has passed away, that the wishes of the family are gratified by a formal resolution of the board. Answer immediately, so I may appoint a committee to make my quota for a grand national monument.

"W. R. Grace."

Upon receipt of Mayor Grace's telegram, Mr. Turner repaired at once to the cottage, where a conference was held with Col. Fred Grant. The colonel read the mayor's dispatch and returned it. At the close of the conference Col. Grant assured the mayor's representative that he and the family thus formally accepted the tender of a burial place for Gen. Grant and Mrs. Grant in Central park in the city of New York, and that he and the family would now proceed with all the funeral arrangements. With reference to the above conclusion the mayor's messenger then telegraphed to Mayor Grace the result of his mission.

Care for the Children

Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become cross, peevish, and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Last Spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after, they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." Mrs. C. L. Thompson, West Warren, Mass.

Purify the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. Thompson, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. Barrington, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

REMOVAL OF THE REMAINS.

Mr. W. J. Arkell has arranged the following time table for the removal of the remains from Mt. McGregor: They will leave Mt. McGregor at 1 p. m., August 4, arrive at Saratoga at 2 p. m. Leave Saratoga at 2:30 p. m. Arrive at Albany at 4:30 p. m. Leave Albany at 12 o'clock noon of Wednesday, August 5, and arrive about 4:30 p. m. in New York. In the interval from 4:30 p. m. Tuesday to noon of Wednesday, August 5, the remains will lie in state at the New York capitol and from the time of arrival in New York on Wednesday afternoon until Saturday, August 8, the body will lie in state at the city hall. The public obsequies will take place on Saturday at such time as the civic authorities may arrange and the interment will then follow in Central Park.

A NATIONAL MONUMENT.

Mayor Grace appointed 100 citizens to raise New York city's share of the expense of the erection of a national monument to Gen. Grant. Among the members of the committee are Samuel J. Tilden, Chester A. Arthur, Alonzo B. Cornell, William M. Evarts, Oswald Ottendorfer, George Jones, Thomas L. James, Edward Cooper, Smith Ely, jr., W. H. Wickham, Roscoe Conkling, Noah Davis, Cornelius N. Bliss, Eugene Kelly, George Bliss, Whitelaw Reid, John Jacob Astor, Parke Goodwin, Henry B. Hyde, Gen. George B. McClellan, Dr. Fordyce Barker, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jesse Seligman, Joseph W. Drexel, David M. Stone, David Dows, Hamilton Fish, Pierre Lorillard, Ogden Goelet and Joseph Pulitzer.

THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Hon. W. P. Canaday, sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, has received the following dispatch:

It is proper that the Senate of the United States shall participate with the other departments of the government and with the people, in doing honor to the memory of Gen. Grant. I therefore designate the following senators to represent that body in connection with the funeral ceremonies: Justin Morrill, John Sherman, John A. Logan, J. Donald Cameron, Wade Hampton, Wm. Ransom, Joseph E. Brown, I. G. Harris and John F. Miller, of California. You will notify them immediately and are requested to accompany them.

Thomas A. Hendricks, Vice-Pres.

Of the senators named by the Vice-President, Mr. Miller is in Alaska, and Mr. Cameron in Montana and Messrs. Harris and Brown out of the reach of the telegraph. The remaining senators were notified by wire and the Vice-President was informed of the absence of the others and asked to name the substitutes. Although the Vice-President only named nine senators, it is probable that a full delegation of twelve will be present at the funeral.

THE MILITARY ARRANGEMENTS.

Adjt. Gen. Drum arrived on the mountain Friday evening. He was the bearer of a letter from Pres. Cleveland to Mrs. Grant, tendering a lot in the Soldiers' Home grounds as a burial place for the dead general, if it should meet the views of the family. In conversation, Gen. Drum said: "I have transmitted to Gen. Hancock an order from the secretary of war, directing Gen. Hancock to take entire charge of the military arrangements of Gen. Grant's funeral from the present to the day of burial, and all military of any kind here will be under his direction, and to him applications must be made by all military organizations that may desire to take part in the obsequies."

HIS LAST CHECK.

The last time Gen. Grant signed his name was a few days before his death, when he put it on the back of a check for $1,000, which he had received from the Century Publishing company four or five days ago.

GEN. SHERMAN.

Gen. Sherman left St. Paul Saturday for New York, to attend the funeral of Gen. Grant. He will go alone, unless some of the officers at Fort Snelling desire to accompany him.

GEN. HANCOCK.

Gen. Hancock telegraphed to the mountain that he had received the instructions of the secretary of war, and that the details of the military pageant would be attended to as soon as possible.

EX PRES. HAYES ON THE NATIONAL MONUMENT.

The following letter has been sent by ex-Pres. Hayes to Gen. R. P. Buckland, Col. William E. Haynes and Hon. E. D. Dickinson:

Comrades—I am in receipt of your note, requesting a copy of the remarks made by me at the special meeting of Eugene Rawson Post, G. A. R., on the occasion of the death of Gen. Grant. What was said was not written, but the substance of the suggestion made was that the Grand Army of the Republic, as the largest soldier organization in the country, an organization to which all who faithfully served in the forces were eligible, should take the lead in building a national monument in honor of Gen. Grant in the city of New York, or at the place of his burial; that the funds for this purpose should be raised by the cordial union in the work in the military societies that have their origin in the war, and that the co-operation of the citizens should be sought. There is every reason to believe that in all parts of our country—in the South as well as in the North—a sentiment exists in relation to Gen. Grant, which, at this time, will find its best expression in a national monument in the city where he resided, and where it will be seen by more citizens than at any other point which can be selected. The subject was also presented to the Manville Moore post, and was there received with the greatest favor. A committee was appointed to present the proposition to the department meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic for the state of Ohio at Springfield in August. If the matter is promptly pushed by the Grand Army of the Republic, while the public mind is intensely interested in all that concerns Gen. Grant, there is every reason for confidence that a national monument can be built which will be worthy of Gen. Grant and our country.

R. B. Hayes.

WHAT GRANT WROTE THREE WEEKS BEFORE HIS DEATH.

While in conversation with the correspondent of the Associated Press, Dr. Douglas very kindly read to the writer the following remarkable document, which was written by Gen. Grant in Dr. Douglas' presence on Thursday, July 2:

"I ask you not to show this to any one, unless the physicians you consult with, until the end. Particularly I want it kept from my family. If known to one man the papers will get it and they (the family) will get it. It would only distress them almost beyond endurance to know it, and, by reflex, would distress me. I have not changed my mind materially since I wrote you before in the same strain. Now, however, I know that I gain strength some days, but when I do go back, it is beyond where I started to improve. I think the chances are very decidedly in favor of your being able to keep me alive until the change of weather, towards winter. Of course, there are the contingencies that might arise at any time that would carry me off very suddenly. The most probable of those is choking. Under the circumstances life is not worth the living. I am very thankful to have been spared this long, for it has enabled me to practically complete the work in which I take so much interest. I cannot stir up strength enough to review it, and make additions and subtractions that would suggest themselves to me, and are not likely to suggest themselves to any one else. Under the above circumstance I will be the happiest the most pain I can avoid. If there is to be an extraordinary cure, such as some people believe there is to be, it will develop itself. I would say, therefore, to you and your colleagues to make me as comfortable as you can. If it is within God's providence that I should now go I am now ready to obey His call without a murmur. I should prefer to going now to enduring my present suffering for a single day without hope of recovery. As I have stated, I am thankful for the providential extension of my time to enable me to continue my work. I am further thankful, and in a much greater degree thankful, because it has enabled me to see for myself the happy harmony which so suddenly sprung up between those engaged but a few short years ago in deadly conflict. It has been an inestimable blessing to hear the kind expression towards me in person from all parts of our country, from people of all nationalities, of all religions and no religion, of Confederates and national troops alike, of soldiers' organizations, of mechanical, scientific, religious, and other societies, embracing almost every citizen in the land. They have brought joy to my heart, if they have not effected a cure. So to you and your colleagues I acknowledge my indebtedness for having brought me through the valley of the shadow of death to enable me to witness these things."

THE EX-CONFEDERATES.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted at Richmond, Va.: "That R. E. Lee Camp of Confederate Veterans with profound sorrow and sincere regret receive the announcement of the death of Ulysses S. Grant. That the people of Virginia will ever cherish and revere the memory of Ulysses S. Grant as an American soldier and citizen. That the people of the South, and especially the people of Virginia, will always hold in grateful memory his uniform and unvarying kindliness of purpose towards the people, and the constancy with which he maintained the inviolability of the parole which he had granted to Gen. Robert E. Lee and his soldiers at the termination of the late civil strife."

Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans adopted resolutions of similar import.

MRS. GRANT.

Mrs. Grant is a great sufferer. She has not left her room since the morning of the death, and of course has not seen the body since. She is so prostrated that the family will make no attempt to get her to look at the body until after Wednesday, when it will be placed in the casket.

GEN. BURDETTE'S ORDER.

Gen. Burdette, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, has issued a general order announcing the death of Gen. Grant, who was a member of George G. Meade post No. 1, of Pennsylvania. The order refers to the civil, military and political life of Gen. Grant, and concludes by calling on all commanders of the G. A. R. "to make this memorial their last fraternal salutation," recommending to department commanders that a day be announced in orders upon which the posts in their several departments may pay tribute of respect to the memory of the general, and ordering the usual badge of mourning to be placed on the departmental and national headquarters for 60 days.

REMOVAL OF THE REMAINS.

Manager D. H. Fonda, of the Mountain railroad, has determined upon the arrangement of the train that will convey the remains and the family of Gen. Grant to Saratoga. The body will be placed on what is known as an "observation car." This is a car 35 feet long, with standard posts at the corners and sides, which support a roof over all. The car is enclosed on all sides to a height of three feet from the floor, with seats running lengthwise of the car on each side. The seats will be removed; the rear of the car will be entirely open, and every part of the car will be draped in mourning. The remains will be placed upon the funeral car from the rear, and will rest upon heavy pedestals in the middle of the car, and upon this car there will be twenty-six men attending the remains. Thirteen of them will comprise a guard of honor from U. S. Grant post, and the other thirteen will be selected from regulars who are expected from Ft. Porter by order of Gen. Hancock. The car bearing the remains will be attached directly to the engine and behind the remains will follow the ordinary passenger coaches on which the family will be accommodated. This latter bears the name of "Eastern Outlook," which is the point of observation to which Gen. Grant was last wheeled in his bath chair, the Monday before he died. It is the same car in which the dead general ascended the mountain just two weeks before the hour on which his remains will arrive at Saratoga on Tuesday, August 4. If the other cars are attached to the funeral train, they will be for the convenience of those most really concerned in the conduct of the obsequies. The train will consume one hour running down to Saratoga. The transfer of the remains will be made at the Saratoga terminus of the Mountain road, this being necessary because the Mountain funeral car is mounted upon narrow guage trucks, while the connecting roads are of the usual broad guage.

THE REMAINS.

The preservation of Gen. Grant's remains during the heated term for a period of ten days, is a matter of no little importance. Two days were occupied in the thorough embalming of the remains, the cavities and arteries being supplied with embalming fluid which displaced the blood as it was introduced. In order that the present favorable condition of the remains may be preserved, the embalming fluid, now active, will to-day be displaced and replaced by another operation with fresh fluid. The processes of absorption also render frequent treatment of the remains advisable, if not necessary.

IN RIVERSIDE PARK.

Gen. Grant will be buried in Riverside Park, New York.

On the arrival of the train at the Summit, Col. Fred Grant was one of the passengers upon it. He proceeded at once and alone upon his arrival, to the cottage, his brother Jesse having remained behind. The colonel immediately went to his mother's apartments to give the result of his trip to and conference in New York. He detailed the movements, and explained that there seemed to be reasons for the choice of a burial spot in some other place than Central park. Riverside park had at the time of death been suggested, and it seemed best to the colonel, after seeing and hearing all, to change the place of sepulture to Riverside park. The matter having been thus presented to the family, a conclusion was reached in accordance with the colonel's suggestion, and he at once dictated the following despatch to Mayor Grace:

"Mother takes Riverside. The temporary tomb had better be at the same place."

Upon the same train with Col. Grant came the company of regular troops. They brought tents and all camp accoutrements, and wore the uniform of the regular army. There were 38 men in all, and were fine, manly fellows every one. The commandant is Maj. Brown, with Lieuts. Wood and Burr.

WHERE GRANT WAS BORN.

Michael Hersh, Jr., present owner of the house at Point Pleasant, O., in which Gen. Grant was born, says he would prefer to have the house remain where it is, but is not able to keep it, if offers come to make an inducement to let it to go elsewhere. He has had one offer of $1,000 from a gentleman from Cincinnati, but would not consider it. He says he could sell it piecemeal for relics, and in fact had sold a window-catch for $5 and a good many splinters from the weatherboarding, which had to be renewed. He was careful in repairing to leave the interior intact.

THE BURIAL PLACE.

The telegraphic dispatch from Col. Fred Grant announcing that his mother had decided in favor of the site in Riverside Park, was received at the mayor's office, in the city hall, at 11:30 a. m. The burial place will be on the site of the old St. Clare homestead, now known as the Claremont House. This building stands on a high plateau at the upper end of Riverside park. The building was the homestead of the St. Clare family, and when the grounds about it were acquired by the city the old building, which has stood for more than 120 years on the present site, was remodeled and transformed into a house for refreshments, under the control of the park department. The tomb and monument to Gen. Grant will be directly on the site of this building, which must be demolished or removed.

Mayor Grace said to-day: "I have been confident from the first that when Col. Grant was shown the advantages of the site in Riverside park he would agree that it was a much more available spot than any that could be offered in Central park."

Riverside park extends along the river front for two and a half miles from Seventy-second to Thirteenth street, and is of varying width. The total area is about 177 acres. The mayor says he is very glad that the members of Gen. Grant's family have accepted this site, for the grounds about the monument can be laid out with a view to display the testimonials that will mark the resting place of the country's hero.

Eugene Higgins, now appointment clerk in the treasury department, is a candidate for the position of doorkeeper in the House of Representatives.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

At sunrise thousands of flags were run up on the Venetian masts that line the route to be taken by the marriage procession. Flags of all nations float from the housetops. The river and bay are full of yachts, brilliant with bunting, and presenting from the land an enchanting appearance. The royal yachts stand out prominently. The royal standard is at their main heads, and they are decked with wreaths, evergreens and flowers in profusion.

Over one hundred guests of the Queen breakfasted this morning in the palace at Osborne. At 11 o'clock the guests started for the church. The officials present, who are resplendent in court dress and wear glittering orders upon their breasts, present a peculiar appearance in the royal carriages passing along the country roads.

The Prince of Wales and the members of his family landed from their yacht and were driven to Osborne. The Prince of Wales wears the uniform of a field marshal. His son Victor is dressed in the uniform of an army officer, and his son George in that of an officer of the navy. The 93d Highlanders guard the approaches to the church, while the road traversed by the procession is lined by volunteers. The sailors belonging to the royal yachts have taken position between the volunteers and the Highlanders. The queen has been with Princess Beatrice throughout the morning. The chief state officials are now preparing to direct the pageantry.

2 P. M.—The marriage ceremony is ended. A salvo of guns from the guardship has just announced the fact.

THE MUNSTER BANK.

The directors of the Bank of Ireland informed a deputation of the Munster bank shareholders that they would advance £250,000 on a written guarantee that the depositors would not withdraw their deposits for six months; that a call of 30 shillings per share would be made, and that Munster bank securities valued at £800,000 would be lodged with the bank of Ireland as security. The committee of stockholders are of the opinion that they can obtain better terms, and have sent a deputation to London for that purpose.

GLADSTONE SICK.

Owing to the failure of Mr. Gladstone's voice, his throat has been examined by Andrew Clarke and Felix Seman, throat specialists, who pronounce the affection obstinate catarrh of the larynx, and enjoin entire rest. The report alarms the Liberals, as Mr. Gladstone will be unable to take part in the election campaign. Reassuring statements are circulating, however, to the effect that improvement is certain, and will perhaps be rapid.

THREATENED TO KILL PRINCESS BEATRICE.

A man of short stature, between 50 and 60 years old, was arrested in London on a charge of making threats against the life of Princess Beatrice, whose marriage to Prince Henry of Battenbery, took place yesterday. The man has been subjected to medical examination, but the doctors are unable to determine whether he is insane. A charge against him will probably be made before a police magistrate.

ALL ABOUT THE LILY.

Somewhat of a sensation has been created in aristocratic circles by a report of a fisticuff encounter between Lord Lonsdale and Sir Geo. Chetwynd. The fight took place in a well known fashionable resort in Rotten Row, and lasted ten minutes. A number of members of the nobility and other gentlemen witnessed the contest. The trouble between the two men grew out of the attentions each was paying Mrs. Langtry.

All accounts of the fracas between Lord Lonsdale and Sir George Chetwynd, in Rotten Row, London, show that the latter began the assault by striking Lord Lonsdale on the head with a whip and knocking his hat off in the street. The men were on horseback at the time. In delivering the blow, Sir George cried: "Take that, you devil!"

"What in —— do you mean?" rejoined Lord Lonsdale, smarting under the blow.

"Don't meddle with my Lily," shouted his assailant, as he again struck Lord Lonsdale with his whip full across the shoulders. Lord Lonsdale then returned the blows with his whip. The horses of the contestants here became frightened and began to plunge and kick in a lively manner, that their riders were at last forced to dismount. Dropping their whips, they continued the fight with their fists. Sir George Chetwynd soon got his opponent's head in chancery and pummeled him repeatedly. Lord Lonsdale struggled to free himself, and both men rolled in the dust. Both quickly regained their feet, and with blood flowing freely from noses and mouths and with clothing badly torn, renewed the fight. A mounted policeman galloped up, however, and separated them. The combatants entered closed carriages and were driven to their homes. Legal proceedings are threatened, but friends of the men are trying to keep the matter out of the courts. Lord Lonsdale and Sir George Chetwynd are both young men.

THE GOVERNMENT DEFEATED.

The government was defeated in the House of Commons by a vote of 180 to 150, on a clause of the medical relief bill. The Parnellites opposed the government.

On the announcement of the result of the division, the ministers held a hurried consultation, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach announced that the government relinquished responsibility for the bill. Sir William Harcourt immediately accepted the responsibility, on behalf of the opposition. The discussion of the bill was then continued, Mr. Collings moving the amendments be put down in the name of Mr. Balfour, who had charge of the bill. Mr. Labouchere started an exciting debate, in which the Liberals tried to induce the government to state whether it intended to oppose the bill. Eventually Sir Michael Hicks-Beach promised to make a statement to-day. An amendment to the rejected clause is almost certain to be rejected in the House of Lords, and a conflict will thus be raised between the two houses.

A GRAVE MATTER.

The English government, on the suggestion of Consul Fawcett, has allowed the American colony, who have no cemetery of their own at Constantinople, to use the British cemetery at Scutari, which was created during the Crimean war. The members of the colony express unqualified satisfaction over this act of courtesy.

THE CRIMES ACT.

A banquet was given in London to Earl Spencer, late lord lieutenant of Ireland. Two hundred members of the House of Commons were present. The marquis of Hartington presided, and proposed the health of Earl Spencer in a eulogistic speech, in the course of which he commended the earl's administration of the vice royalty. Earl Spencer, replying, said he had tried to do his duty to his sovereign and his country fearlessly, in the sight of the world. He said that the Crimes act was justified when passed, by the presence in Ireland of 30,000 Fenians, who were aided by members of Parliament from England and Scotland, and by funds from America in resisting the laws of the land.

Mr. John Bright, in proposing the health of the chairman, vindicated Earl Spencer's policy. He said the men who brought charges against Earl Spencer and the Irish judges were disloyal to the crown, and directly hostile to Great Britain. They had, so far as they could, obstructed legislation, which was intended to prevent or discover and punish crime.

DYING.

Sir Moses Montefeiroi, the well known Hebrew philanthropist, who in October celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birthday, is dying.

LATER.—Sir Moses Montifiore is dead.

Germany.

THE POLES MUST GO.

The Prussian decree ordering the expulsion of Russian Poles from Prussian territory continues to be rigorously enforced. Those who have acquired property and business are being allowed time to sell out, but the Russian Poles found without regular business or employment or without titles to property are ruthlessly arrested and conveyed across the frontier. A large number of this latter class have already been driven out of the more easterly provinces of Prussia, and many drafts of the same class reach the frontier every day.

Russia.

ABUSING ENGLAND.

Panslavist political societies are having placarded in the large towns of Russia inflammatory addresses abusing England, with the object of making the war agitation popular.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

An article in the Moscow *Gazette*, reported to have been inspired by the Czar, declares that Russia has reached the furthest limits to which she desires to go, and that the government considers its ventures in Central Asia at an end. Russia, the *Gazette* says, fears nothing so much as condition and growth of an unwieldy territory. The Czar is anxious to secure a solid frontier within which progressive works of civilization may be carried on.

Afghanistan.

THE AMEER'S TROOPS.

The troops of the Ameer of Afghanistan are disposed as follows: At Herat and between there and Ghorian, 10,000 men; in the environs of Zulficar, 11,000 men and a large force of artillery; in Maimena, 6,000; in Andchui, 8,000; in Cundus, 5,000; and the bulk of the remaining troops at Cabul and Candahar.

ZULFICAR PASS.

The Paris *Gaulois* says that Prince Bismarck has suggested that Zulficar pass be made neutral, thus solving the difficulty between England and Russia in regard to its possession.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY.

The Russian-Afghan boundary commission, under M. Lessar, is expected to arrive at the frontier at the end of August. It is rumored that the Shah is going to Meshed, hoping thereby to stem the tide of the Russian invasion of Persia.

Austria.

In the course of a debate in the House of Lords, the Marquis of Salisbury took occasion to deliver an encomium upon the high, manly courage displayed by Earl Spencer in the performance of his duties as lord lieutenant of Ireland.

Egypt.

THE EGYPTIAN LOAN.

Russia assenting to the issue of the Egyptian loan, the British government has instructed the Rothschilds to issue the loan in August. The consent of Russia is held to indicate a growth of friendly relations with England, and has caused a rise in all continental stocks.

PAIN NOT DEAD.

The Cairo *Bosphore Egyptien* publishes a letter from an engineer named Bertie, who has just escaped from Berber, declaring that M. Oliver Pain, the alleged French advisor of El Mahdi, and who, it was recently stated, had been killed by Arabs for a reward offered for his head by British officers, is not dead, but alive and well at Berber.

GORDON'S RANSOM.

Robert Bourke, under foreign secretary, answering inquiries in the House of Commons, said during May, 1884, M. Billing had offered Lord Lyons, British ambassador at Paris, to obtain the ransom of Gen. Gordon from El Mahdi for $250,000. Lord Lyons forwarded the offer without comment to Earl Granville, then British minister for foreign affairs. The first condition of the offer was that its acceptance be accompanied by payment of $10,000 down. Earl Granville, after consultation with other members of the late government, instructed Lord Lyons, for various reasons, he must decline the offer.

A correspondent at Cairo says: "One hundred thousand pounds sterling and a supply of arms and ammunition have been promised Rasaloula, if he succeeds in relieving Kassala."

EL MAHDI.

It is stated that the British government has received confirmation of the report of the death of El Mahdi, of small pox, June 29.

EL MAHDI AND THE SMALL POX.

Dispatches from Assouan say that Maj. Grenfell has telegraphed thither that messengers from Gobra report that El Mahdi died of small-pox June 29.

The Cholera.

The cholera at Madrid remains inert. The largest number of cases occur in Saragossa. The late storms appear to have an adverse effect upon the epidemic. In some places distressing scenes are witnessed. Many bodies are unburied. A majority of the inhabitants have fled, and the remainder are incapable of attending to the sick.

Returns from all but five of the cholera infected districts in Spain place the number of new cases of the disease Sunday at 2,542, and of deaths at 919. The contagion has spread to the province of Lagrono, where several cases have already occurred. The troops stationed in the city of Saragossa, where the disease is now raging, have been supplied with guitars to keep up their spirits. The music of these instruments can be heard night and day.

Tunis.

A SUBTERRANEAN LAKE.

At the last meeting of the French Geographical society, M. De Lesseps described at length the success of the engineering operations accomplished two years ago to discover water in the desert tracks south of Tunis. Observations were made particularly on the banks of the Wady-Melah Lake, which are well watered and habitable. He said that the water in this lake is of excellent quality and never sinks, even in the hottest season. He concluded from this fact that the lake communicates with a deep sheet of water which keeps it constantly supplied. He, therefore, ordered the engineers to make bearings for the discovery of this deep supply, and the work resulted in the finding of a sheet of water at the depth of 91 metres. The well thus made, he states, yields 8,000 cubic metres of good water per minute, which he regards as an ample supply for all practical purposes.

Count de Lesseps' friends have obtained concessions of 400 hectares of land adjoining Lake Wady-Melah, and he intends to plant palms and rear ostriches on it, and so establish a commercial colony. This discovery has caused considerable excitement throughout the country, and it is expected that the measures taken to improve the situation, and the active interest taken in the scheme will largely develop the commerce of that region in the interest of French settlers and traders.

Canada.

REBEL RIEL.

After considerable talk, Tuesday, Riel's trial was finally postponed for one week.

Notes.

It has been decided to add 50 torpedo boats to the Russian fleet in the Black Sea.

M. De Lesseps, in his report to the Panama canal company, says that the canal will be completed in 1888.

It is now arranged that the meeting between the emperors Francis Joseph of Austria and William of Germany shall take place at Gastein on August 7.

The Panama canal directors have asked the French government to sanction a new issue of 500,000,000 francs worth of bonds. Premier Busson opposes the demand.

The Vienna *Tagblatt* says the Russian government meditates imposing the opening of a poll tax of from 100 to 200 roubles upon every foreigner residing longer than a fortnight in that country.

The Porte is making unusual preparations for the defense of Tripoli. The garrison there has been increased by 2,000 men. Heavy Krupp guns are being mounted in the fortress, and 2,000 torpedoes have been laid in the fort.

The grand vizier, in an interview with Hobart Pasha, said he recognized the necessity of Turkey's forming an alliance with England, and declared that the conclusion of such an alliance would be much easier now than it was before.

Intelligence has been received from West Africa that the king of Dahomey, with many followers, on May 10 made a raid on the villagers under French protection near Parto Novo. His troops indulged in wholesale massacres of the inhabitants and burned all their dwellings. One thousand youths and men were captured and carried back into Dahomey, to be sacrificed at the cannibalistic feasts.

Crops in Minnesota and Nebraska.

S. W. Tallmadge has received from H. P. Young, the crop statistical agent of Minnesota, the following concerning crops in that state: "The wheat crop has suffered severely from recent storms and excessively hot weather. The storms have been individually limited to localities of comparatively small areas, but there has been an unusually large number of them; hence the damage is extensive; the warm weather has caused rust in the most forward fields throughout the southern half of the state, and a good deal of complaint about blight comes from northern counties. There are reports of chinch bugs from two counties. The injury in yield and grade already inflicted will, I think, be about 10 per cent. on the value of the crop, and the indications now are that we will have still more damage."

From D. H. Wheeler, crop statistician of Nebraska, comes the following telegram: "The wheat crop is coming out in good shape, and will considerably exceed my former estimate, say a yield of 16,000,000 bushels."

The Agricultural department at Washington estimates the yield of Nebraska at 29,000,000 bushels.

A telegram from James Baynes, the Dakota statistician, says they are now harvesting wheat in Dakota, and it is turning out excellently.

The Cattle Kings Stirred Up.

A meeting of cattlemen leasing lands in the Indian Territory was held at the rooms of the National Cattle Growers' association, St. Louis, to discuss the President's proclamation declaring the Arapahoe and Cheyenne leases void, and ordering all cattle removed from this reservation within the next 40 days.

The proclamation was warmly discussed, and another meeting will be held, when the committees from Kansas City and St. Joseph will be present, and a course of procedure adopted. The cattlemen claim it is impossible to move 300,000 or 400,000 head of cattle in 40 days, and say they have no places, as all the ranges in the territory and Texas are now covered, and Kansas and Colorado have quarantined against Texas cattle, while in New Mexico there is a strong public feeling against the cattle, even if there were room there. Missouri has about $8,000,000 invested in cattle in the Indian territory. The St. Louis interest is about $5,000,000.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Government Contracts.

John H. Starin, of New York, proposes to ask the court to decide whether a man with whom the United States enters into contract for performances of certain labor has any rights which the head of an executive department is bound to respect.

Some months ago the secretary of the treasury entered into a contract with Mr. Starin covering a fixed period of time, by which the latter obligated himself to transport passengers and baggage of trans-Atlantic steamships arriving at New York from quarantine station to the barge office, the secretary agreeing to pay Starin a specified sum for each piece of baggage so transported. A short time ago the secretary of the treasury abandoned the new regulation requiring landings to be made at the barge office, and Starin was notified that his services were no longer required. Mr. Starin took exceptions to this summary bouncing and notified the treasury officials that the government had no right to change the system of landing passengers and baggage until its contract with him had expired. Mr. Starin seems to share John Roach's notion that the government is bound by the terms of a contract as well as the other party to it. Accordingly Mr. Starin has rendered a bill for the number of pieces of baggage actually transported before the change was made, and also for an estimated number of pieces he would have transferred under his contract during the first half of July had the treasury officials not prevented such a transfer. The bill was of course disapproved, but Mr. Starin will take the case before the courts. It seems to be held by the present administration that a contract is made only to bind the individual, and that the government may retire from it at pleasure, regardless of injury inflicted upon the too-confiding citizen.

Foreign Mails.

Postmaster General Vilas said that he had no intention of reconsidering his decision against distributing the $4,000,000 appropriated by Congress for the transportation of mails in American steamships. In regard to the threatened termination of the Australian service by the Pacific Mail steamship company, at the expiration of the contract term (October next) he said that while he was disposed to favor American steamship lines where he could consistently, the department would have no difficulty in forwarding the Australian mails on a schedule as fast as that now in use and, moreover, the service would be more frequent and cheaper. At present the Australian mails leave San Francisco once a month, and letters written just after the departure of a steamer lie in the postoffice nearly a month. By the Suez service these letters could be sent at short intervals and would reach their destination in less time than at present.

Tornado Statistics.

The Signal Service has published a number of papers on the tornadoes which occurred during 1884. They report the number of storms in the various states as follows: Georgia, 38; South Carolina, 22; Alabama, 18; North Caroline, 12; Kansas, 12; Iowa, 10; Wisconsin, 10; Dakota, 8; Kentucky, 7; Mississippi, 7; Texas, 5; New York, 5; Indiana, 4; Ohio, 3; Missouri, 3; Minnesota, 3; Pennsylvania, 2; Arkansas, 2; Nebraska, 2; Colorado, 2; Tennessee, 2; Illinois, 1; Indian Territory, 1; Louisiana, 1.

The following observations are also made: The rotary movement of the whirling tornado cloud is in 96 cases reported as "against" the hands of a clock, and in six cases as probably moving "with" the hands of a clock. Electrical discharges were observed in 80 cases, as occurring in the clouds surrounding the tornado clouds, that is, in the clouds near the horizon, and in 27 cases as occuring in the funnel cloud. The width of the path of destruction supposed to embrace the distance between the areas of sensible winds on the two sides of the tornado cloud, varied, in 62 cases, from 70 to 5,280 feet, the average being 1,037 feet. The length of the tornado's track as reported in 37 cases varied from two to 130 miles, the average being 36.10 miles.

The velocity of progression of the tornado cloud as determined from the reports in 17 cases varied from 15 to 80 miles per hour, the average being 42 miles. The shortest time occupied by the tornado cloud in passing a given point varied from an instant to about two minutes, the average being about 45 seconds.

The state in which the greatest number of tornadoes occurred is Georgia, followed by South Carolina and Alabama.

The month in which the largest number of tornadoes occurred is February; yet this did not indicate that it was the month of greatest frequency, because there were only two days of the entire month on which these storms occurred. The month of greatest frequency, that is, the month embracing the largest number of days on which tornadoes occurred, is July.

The papers say that more than one thousand buildings were destroyed, and give numerous instances where many were blown down. The most extensive tornado was in Minnesota, September 9. The estimated loss by this storm was $4,000,000.

The Cattle Kings.

The President has issued a proclamation directing the cattlemen in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations in the Indian territory to remove their cattle within 40 days.

Now the Bourbons Will Howl.

It is regarded as probable that the President will make very few important appointments before he goes away. He is making no appointments now except such as have to be made, and it is said that all contested cases of any importance have been laid aside for the present. It is reported among Democrats that the President will permit the majority of the more prominent collectors of customs, etc., to remain in office at least until the Senate has passed upon the changes of this class which he has already made. The collectors at Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Charleston and Savannah are named as among those who are not to be removed before next winter.

The President and the G. A. R.

A delegation of the Grand Army of the Republic, consisting of S. S. Burdett, John S. Kountz, J. M. Hedges, John Palmer, Edgar Allen, Wm. Gibson, James W. Kay, J. P. Goben and E. B. Loring, called on the President by appointment and submitted the resolutions passed at the recent national encampment at Portland, in relation to the rights of veterans to be retained and appointed to positions in the government service. Gen. Burdett presented the resolutions and said that the veterans had implicit confidence in the President's action toward them, but were desirous of securing an expression from him relative to the action of his subordinates.

Pres. Cleveland replied that he was in favor of the enforcement of the law. The question of a man's military service entered into the consideration of nearly every applicant for office and was given much weight. This was especially true in the appointments to postoffices. It must always be understood, the President continued, that the man thus recommended must be competent.

Commanders Burdett and Kountz answered the President that unless a man was competent there was no expectation that he would be appointed.

Pres. Cleveland said that there were many instances where men had fine military records and were deserving, but they had not received the training that would fit them for positions. These, of course, could not be appointed.

Indian Troubles.

The President and cabinet have reached the conclusion that the leases of lands in the Indian Territory, held by cattle men, are invalid, and it has been determined to take steps to have them set aside.

Gen. Sheridan has reported that no permanent settlement of the Indian troubles in the territory can be effected while the cattle men are in possession of the best lands, and it is the intention of the President to remove the disturbing element and reserve the Indian Territory for the exclusive occupation of the Indians. The method of procedure has not yet been determined. A presidential proclamation may be issued, but it is regarded by well informed persons as more probable that action will be begun in the United States courts of the western division of Kansas having jurisdiction over the territory.

Appointments.

The President has appointed the following postmasters: Joseph K. Bogart, at Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Miles J. Finlen, at Streator, Ill.; Charles E. Galligher, at Salamanca, N. Y.; John T. Handley, at Fairfield, Ills.; S. Barclay Radebaugh, at Urbana, Ills.; Clinton Rosette, at DeKalb, Ill.; Geo. P. Sanford, at Lansing Mich.

Thomas J. Hickman, of Louisiana, and Emmett, Leibels of Alabama, have been appointed special agents of the land office.

H. O. Billings, of Altoona, Ills., has been appointed chief of the pre-emption division of the land office, to succeed Henry Howes, removed; and John McMurray, of Brookville, Pa., has been appointed chief of the land and railroad division of the secretary's office, to succeed Zebulon B. Sturgis, of Indiana, removed.

The following appointments have been made in the Treasury department: David Perkins, of the District of Columbia, superintendent in the office of controller of currency; Garret Reider, of the District of Columbia, chief of a division in the office of the sixth auditor; Edward J. Dawne, of Oregon to be United States judge for the District of Alaska; McDowell, of Alaska, to be United States attorney for the District of Alaska; Barton Atkins, of New York, to be United States marshal for the District of Alaska; Arthur H. Kelley, of Alabama, to be United States marshal for the District of Alabama.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: J. A. Taylor, at Oxford, N. C.; T. B. Dauthit, at Salem, N. C.; Samuel H. Smith, at Winston, N. C.; J. A. Bennett, at Reidsville, N. C.; William J. Fleming, at Ft. Smith, Ark.; David G. Hackney, at Fort Plain, N. Y.; Henry Cook, at Michigan City, Ind.; George J. Love, at Huron, Dak.; R. R. Hurley, at Talladega, Ala.; J. H. Bawly, at Smyrna, Del. The President also appointed William H. Moffatt, of New Jersey, to be consul of the United States at Athens, and John Devlin, of Michigan, to be consul at Windsor, Ont.

The President has appointed Samuel H. Buck to be postmaster at New Orleans, vice W. B. Merchant, suspended.

The President has appointed the following named presidential postmasters: Frank P. Crotzer, at Nanticooke, Pa.; Simeon Sawyer, at Fairmont, Neb.; George C. Rembaugh, at Winfield, Kan.; George F. Laskell, at Larrimore, Dak.; Thos. B. Crawford, at Grand Junction, Col.; Frank Shutt, at Litchfield, Ill.; L. Sligo Spohn, at Superior, Neb.; W. E. Lewis, at Chariton, Ia.; W. Fleming, at Nashua, Ia.; John Dowe, at Egerton, Wis.; W. B. Alexander, at Pine Bluff, Ark.; S. R. Davis, at Creston, Ia.

The President has made the following appointments: To be surveyor of customs, Richard Sinnott, for the port of New Orleans; to be collectors of customs, Peter F. Cogbill, for the district of Peterburg, Va.; Benj. R. Tate for the district of New London, Conn.; Bradley B. Smalley, for the district of Vermont; Oliver Kelley, for the district of Perth Amboy, N. J.; Joseph B. Baker, appraiser of merchandise district of Philadelphia; Daniel T. Moore, assistant appraiser of merchandise in the district of New York; Colin E. MacDonald, to be receiver of public monies at St. Cloud, Minn.; to be agents for the Indians, Joseph B. Kinney, of Missouri, at the Utah agency, in Utah; Thos. Jennings, of Wisconsin, Green Bay agency, Wisconsin.

The following appointments of officers of the interior department have been made: E. C. Osborn, of Tennessee, to be agent at Panka-paka and Otoe agency, Indian Territory; T. A. Burns, to be agent at the Yakema agency, Washington Territory. [Mr. Burns served in the Union army throughout the entire period of the war, part of the time on the staff of Gen. Hancock. He entered the service at the first call for troops as a private foot soldier, and was promoted to be colonel of cavalry; he was twice wounded, and was captured by the enemy.] J. L. Hall, of Texas, to be agent at the Kiowa, Comanche and Wichita agency, Indian territory; Fred'k Hoover, to be agent at Osage agency, Indian territory; Truman H. Allen, of California, to be pension agent at San Francisco. [Mr. Allen was also a Union soldier of humble origin and was recommended for appointment by nearly all the posts of the Grand Army of the Republic.] Gabriel C. Wharta, of Virginia, to be inspector of surveyors general and district offices; Chas. Shacleford, of Colorado, to be special agent of the land office; H. Clinton Bell, of Illinois, to be chief of a division in the pension office; Chester R. Faulkner, of Indiana, to be chief of a division in the pension office.

Theodore D. Jervey has been appointed by the President to be collector of customs for the district of Charleston, S. C.

The President has made the following appointments: Anthony Eyckoff, of New York, to be fifth auditor of the treasury; Conrad Krez, of Wisconsin, collector of customs for the district of Milwaukee; Samuel Flower, assistant treasurer of the United States at New Orleans.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: Charles W. Howe, at Rochester, N. H.; George W. Bell, at Webster City, Iowa; John F. Pyne, at Vinton, Iowa; Ebenezer M. Lockwood, at Burlington, Kas.; William Beeker, at Marysville, Kas.; Henry E. Slaymaker, at Lancaster, Pa.; C. C. Yonge, jr., at Pensacola, Fla.; J. J. Shannon, at Meridian, Miss.; Samuel Dewolf, at Rochester, Minn.; Frank L. Thayer, at Waterville, Me.; Nathaniel A. Swett, at Saccarapho, Me.; Alexander S. Haller, at Wytheville, Va.; George D. Sanford, at Grand Haven, Mich.; Samuel T. Lucey, at Marshall, Mich.; Dudley C. Brown, at Brandon, Vt.; W. L. Howard, at Fair Haven, Vt.; Francis M. Sitzer, at Albany, Mo.; William E. Black, at Gallatin, Mo.

About Time to Act.

Some time ago the department of State demanded the release of Santos, a naturalized American citizen, who was imprisoned by the Ecuadorian government on the charge of being connected with a revolution in that country. No reply has as yet been received from the president of Ecuador, and the representative of the United States in that country has been requested to acquaint the authorities here with the reason of the delay in acknowledging this government's request. Santos has been imprisoned for a number of months, his property having been seized prior to his imprisonment. The authorities are asked that he be given a trial. This was refused. A request for a release was also refused. Of late the government of Ecuador has apparently ignored every request that has been made by this government in relation to Santos.

Alabama Claims.

In the court of commissioners of Alabama claims, Hon. J. A. Creswell, counsel for the United States, made an important statement respecting the business of the court and prospect of its completion within the time now fixed by law, viz.: December next. The court, he said, organized July 13, 1882. The number of cases still untried is 1,370.

Back Pay, Pensions and Bounties.

The transmission to Gen. Black of the entire list of eligibles from which to select his 60 special examiners is a concession made by the rules of the civil service commission and not by the commissioners. Last year when the 150 examiners were appointed by Commissioner Dudley a list of 329 persons who had passed the examination was sent to him, so that he had to select one out of a little more than two. This year a list of 340 eligibles is sent the commissioner, and he selects 60 of them, or one in nearly six. In order to qualify for appointment as examiner a special examination has to be passed, and the rules of the board allow the commissioner the whole list to select from in order that he may divide the appointments more evenly geographically, and also because the duties of the places to be filled are peculiar and require many qualities not to be ascertained by an examination. It is therefore deemed just that the commissioner should have a larger margin from which to select special examiners than clerks.

There are pending in the office of Second Auditor Day about 44,000 cases of claims for back pay and bounties. Most of these claims are made by private soldiers, and are for amounts varying from $1 to $300. Though twenty years have elapsed since the war, these claims come in as fast as they can be adjudicated, and the arrears are slowly if at all reduced. The division having this work in charge is three years in arrears. Auditor Day recognizes the right of the private soldiers of the civil war to have their claims adjusted with all possible promptness. Many of the claimants are in needy circumstances, and the amount due them, though small, is of great importance to them. A large proportion of the claims are made by the heirs of the soldiers to whom the money was originally due. Thousands of soldiers did not know when they left the army that they were entitled to back pay and bounties, and from time to time they or their heirs are learning of their rights. It was only a few months ago that Maj. Carlin, of Illinois, discovered that he was entitled to $500 or $600 that he had never claimed before, because he did not understand that the government was willing to pay the money. From this fact one can easily guess how many thousands of private soldiers there are who have been in ignorance all these years of what belonged to them. Under the late administration the claims of private soldiers were obstructed by the longevity claims of officers of the regular army after the courts decided that in the calculation of longevity pay the four years spent at West Point were to be included. This necessitated a readjustment of accounts of all officers in the army, and, of course, involved a great deal of work. This was allowed to take precedence of the back-pay and bounty claims. Mr. Day is anxious to settle these claims of private soldiers as fast as possible, and he will detail clerks from other divisions in his office for work in the back-pay and bounty division until the arrears can be reduced and a veteran can get his money in less than three years after he files his claim.

Whitney and Roach.

Sec. Whitney has written a letter to John Roach's assignees, in respone to their request to suggest some method of dealing with contracts with the government pending when the assignment was made. He says he knows of no rule to govern him different from the rule governing individuals; that it is his simple and plain duty to enforce the contracts as they are interpreted to him. He offers to consult with the assignees as to the contracts that have been performed and to fix upon a fair basis for the disposal of the matter. He says Mr. Roach has been treated liberally by the government, receiving more money than was due him under the contracts. He suggests a meeting of both parties, with counsel, to devise a practical mode of settlement.

Notes.

Mr. Devlin, appointed United States consul to Windsor, has been a member of the Michigan legislature and also assistant labor commissioner of the state of Michigan.

Mr. Moffatt, appointed United States consul to Athens, is an Episcopal minister. He was recently appointed consul to Beirut, Turkey, but the appointment was withdrawn at the request of the Turkish minister, who said a consul who is a minister was not wanted.

The law officer of the postoffice department has given an opinion to the effect that a postmaster who uses or converts to his own use the postal funds as his own, although not required to deposit them until the end of the current month, or quarter, is guilty of embezzlement.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports the total value of the imports of merchandise during the twelve months ended June 30, 1885, as $577,476,850; for the previous twelve months, $667,697,693, which is a decrease of $90,220,843. The value of exports for the same time was $741,893,684, and for 1884, $740,513,609, which is an increase of $1,380,074.

Sec. Whitney decided the eight hour law shall hereafter be enforced in the different navy yards; that is, employes shall receive ten hours pay for eight hours labor. Heretofore they received eight hours pay for eight hours labor. The general order directing the change has not been issued yet, but information of the proposed change has been received at the Washington navy yard.

A package, containing five certificates of transfer of the denomination of $10,000, was inadvertently left on the top of the safe in the office of the deputy controller. A charwoman found it and carried it to the proper authority, when, upon examination, it was found to be short one certificate. The paper, which has the appearance of a government bond, was subsequently found among some waste paper.

HENDRICKS INTERVIEWED.

A Detroit Reporter Takes Him on the Wing—His Opinion of Cleveland's Appointments, Etc.

Vice Pres. Hendricks and Congressman Holman, with their wives, passed through Detroit on their way to Bayfield, Wis. The Vice President was interviewed by an *Evening Journal* reporter, and after eulogizing Gen. Grant, was asked:

"Do you anticipate any contest this fall between the President and Senate?"

"I don't care to say much about that. I had thought that the Republican senators would recognize the result of the last election as the expression of the people's will for a change of government, and consequently of its officials."

"Then you hold that in general it is their duty to confirm all nomination?"

"Yes, sir, that is it; but I know the President does not anticipate acquiescence in all his selections and expects some opposition."

"Was the Roach failure precipitated by government action?"

"I don't know, but I should think an individual of his financial standing would be so seriously affected as that; but it is not a question of government decisions; it is a question of right. It was not right for the secretary to accept those vessels, which do not meet the requirements of the contract. I don't know what Sec. Whitney knows about it, but the attorney general's opinion should govern in that matter."

"Will the tariff be touched upon by the next Congress?"

"Yes, I think it will be—that is, revenue reform will be considered. No radical measures for protection or free trade will receive any great attention, but there will be such a revision of certain parts of the present tariff regulations as is considered by all grades of opinion, to be necessary at present. I do not say that the general commercial interests of the country will be effected by the outcome of the legislation."

He denied that there was any such stampede for office as some papers claim, and asserted that the officeseekers were moderate in their requests.

Fight in Iowa for the Possession of Whisky—A Man Shot Down in a Chicago Saloon.

At 2 o'clock Sunday morning, at What Cheer, Ia., an attempt was made by fifteen men to purloin a lot of liquors that had been taken by the Prohibition league on search warrants. The liquors were stored in the postoffice basement. Postmaster B. S. Brainard was awakened, and placed himself on guard; as the door was broken in he fired, killing John Dey, and it is believed another man, who was carried off. His act is approved by the citizens. Considerable excitement prevails. About $300 worth of liquors are held in the basement. Some of the parties are arrested, and warrants are out for the others. The postoffice and adjoining buildings look as though they had been used as a barricade for a Parisian mob. Eleven large lights are broken in the windows.

Sunday evening John Golden, a carriage painter, together with his friend Charles Davis, a plumber, went into a saloon No. 345 State street, Chicago, where they had several glasses of beer. George Link, the bartender, a man of 21 years, and a friend of Golden and Davis, pointing to a pile of silver dollars behind the bar, said: "Jack, how would you like to play with those?" Golden remarked: "Let's have a look at them." Link placed the money on the bar, and at the same time picked up an old-fashioned three barreled pistol, which he playfully pointed at Golden. While the latter was handling the coins the pistol was discharged, the ball entering Golden's left breast. He ran out of the saloon to the sidewalk, followed by Link, who caught the wounded man in his arms and held him there until he died, which was within five minutes after the shooting. Link was arrested.

A Tramp's Confession.

James Banta, the tramp painter confined in the Galena, Ill., jail on the charge of forgery, and who last week wrote a letter to the prosecuting attorney, in which he confessed to having been the murderer of Marshall S. Pritchard, a well-known citizen of Cherry Valley, Ill., whose dead body was found in the road the morning of January 25, 1879, has made a second statement in writing, in which he states that himself and cousin, one Hooper by name, were driving in a sleigh from Rockford to Rockton, Ill., the night of January 24, 1879; that they overtook Pritchard, who was walking in the highway, seven miles from Rockford, in an intoxicated condition, according to Banta's statement; that they invited him to ride and assisted him into the sleigh, after which he became quarrelsome and while in the act of drawing a revolver was shot in the head and instantly killed. The two men took the body and dumped it out into the road, after which they drove on, entering into a solemn compact not to say anything concerning the occurrence. Banta claims, in his statement, that he did not rifle the pockets of Pritchard, nor did Hooper. It is known, however, that the two men were aware of the fact that Pritchard was collector of his township, and it is now thought likely that they deliberately planned his murder and rifled his pockets of a considerable sum, which they divided. Banta says that he was impelled to make the confession to appease the gnawings of conscience, which had prevented him from sleeping or resting. That he (Banta) was really the murderer of Collector Pritchard is believed by the officers.

Betrayed by a Picture.

A Fort Worth special says: The return to-night, as a prisoner, of Jack Stevens, a stage driver, who mysteriously disappeared from here about two months ago, brings to light a strange story. In February last a bold robbery was committed here. Three men entered James Branch's pawnbroker establishment on Main street, and, notwithstanding the early hour and the fact that the store was open and brilliantly illuminated, seized, bound and gagged a clerk, and helped themselves to jewelry, watches and diamonds from the open safe. All efforts to trace the robbers proving unavailing, the matter was almost forgotten. Recently, however, a colored woman named Elizabeth Pollard appeared in Branch's store to pawn a watch. The clerk recognized it and caused her arrest. When taken to jail she confessed that she had received it from a woman known as Millie, who gave it to her on her deathbed, at the same time telling her that the man she loved best in the world gave it to her. His picture hung on the wall. Millie did not mention his name. On her death the negroes divided the poor woman's effects, as no one appeared to claim them. The picture was taken with other things and the trail lost, but recovered by finding the picture in a negro dive. It was recognized as Stevens, who was traced to a ranch in the pan-handle and captured. Stevens denied all complicity, notwithstanding that he has been fully identified as the ringleader of the robbers. The woman he loved best proved his worst enemy.

Pennsylvania Duelists.

Charles Koenig, draughtsman, and Frederick Rich, machinist, fought a duel with pistols at Marshall's Hollow, nine miles from Pittsburg, at daylight Wednesday morning. Two shots were exchanged. At the first fire neither party was hit, but at the second Koenig received a ball in the right side, inflicting a serious and possibly fatal wound. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of the principals on the charge of engaging in a duel. Jealousy was the cause of the meeting. Rich has disappeared.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The labor organizations of Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio, will meet in Pittsburg for the purpose of forming a trades assembly, the object being to boycotte business men employing non union workmen, and to influence local politics.

A new disease among cattle is reported about Howell, Mich. The first sign is groaning as if in great pain; this continues from 24 to 48 hours, when they die. Post mortem examinations invariably show the lining of the stomach quite eaten away as if by acid.

Chas. Jackson, who lives in the mountains of West Augusta, Va., in a frenzy of temper dragged his child from its cradle and struck it violently against the bed, killing it instantly. He then felled his wife with a blow and thinking her dead, fled. Jackson has not been caught.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number for the United States, 193, and for Canada, 23, as against a total of 225 last week, and 185 the week previous to the last. The bulk of the failures are reported from the Western and Pacific states. In the other sections of the country the business casualties are below the average in number.

The San Francisco chamber of commeroe adopted a resolution protesting against the refusal of the postmaster general to pay subsidies to steamship lines which carry mails. The protest states that without financial assistance government steamers now running between San Francisco and New Zealand, Australia, will be withdrawn, and thus material loss accrue to San Francisco and the commerce of the United States.

Willie Wall, a Chicago drayman, was arrested for an attempted violation of the sanitary ordinance, respecting diseased meat. Wall was discovered taking a "jump-jawed" cow to a slaughter house, after the carcass had been condemned and been ordered taken to a rendering tank. The arrest of other parties is expected to occur. This is supposed to confirm the statement that diseased cattle have been placed on sale in the Chicago market.

Market Column.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, July 29, 1885. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1 ⅌ cent. Bar silver, 1 63¼. The stock market continued weak after 11 o'clock, prices further declining ⅛@⅜ ⅌ cent., St. Paul being notably weak. This was checked in the course of half an hour and a fractional recovery followed, although St. Paul recovered its loss from the 11 o'clock price. The market then became dull and steady, and so continues at noon, with prices from ⅜ to 1¼ ⅌ cent. below the opening quotations.

Government bonds—3s, 103¼; 4½s, 112¾; 4s, 123¼; Pacific 6s of '95, 127.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 red wheat, was worth 94¼c in this market; on Wednesday 94c was the price; on Thursday 93¼c was the value; on Friday it noted 93¼c; on Saturday it marked 93½c; on Monday it stood at about 93⅜c, exhibiting a decline for the week of ⅞c.

Within the past week the tendency of the wheat markets has been downward. The arrival of receipts of new wheat have been fairly good at primary points and in the absence of anything to stimulate values, cash wheat went off ⅞c, August delivery 1⅛c, September 1⅝c and October 1⅞c. The condition of wheat in South Russia, as noted last week, is bad, and no improvement seems possible. However, the Indian crop of wheat will be large, amounting to 287,955,584 bushels, or about 38,000,000 more than in 1884. From Germany come complaints of injury to the rye and oat crops, the former being one of the principle articles of consumption in the country named. The spring wheat yield of the Northwest promises to be a good one, and notwithstanding the shortage in winter wheat and the gloomy outlook for crops in parts of the old world, there will be an abundance of the cereals to supply consumptive needs until the next harvest. The amount of old wheat on hand is quite large. As to the course of trade, wheat is likely to gain nothing in value within the next week, but toward fall prices will undoubtedly show a good improvement. Corn at the close on Monday had a downward tendency.

Toledo Market.

Markets East and West opened lower this morning, influenced partly by an increase New York visible supply of 568,000 bushels. Chicago's wheat decrease of 11,000 bushels was not expected and is discounted.

Our market has been dull and featureless all day, opening 1⅛c lower and advancing about 1c and closing steady. Moderate sales of soft wheat at 97@98c for old, and 96 @96½c for regular; August soft, 96@96½c; August, regular 92⅞@92½c, closing about 93c; September, 93⅜@94¼c; October, 94½c@95¼c; No 3 soft at 92¼c, D & M.

Corn very dull and weak; No 2 sold at 47¾c, and August at 48c.

Oats—Nothing doing; No 2 about 32½c; August, 27c; September, 26½c; May, 31½c; all sellers.

Sales of wheat to-day: Cash, 20,000 bu; August, 73,000 bu; September, 95,000 bu; October, 22,000 bu.

Butter—Finest, 12@14c; fair, 9@10c.

Eggs—12@12½c.

Potatoes—New, ⅌ bu, weak, at 60@70c.

Oranges—$4 00@4 50.

Lemons—$4 00@4 50.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, July 28—Wheat—Market strong; Milwaukee, 87½c; August, 87⅝c; September 90c. Corn—Market steady; No 2, 46c. Oats—Market steady; No 2, 30½c. Rye—Market quiet; No 1, 58½c. Barley—Market nominal.

DETROIT, July 28.—Wheat—No. 1 white, 94¾c cash; 94¾c August; —c September; No. 2 red, 96½c cash; 96¾c August; 97½c September; 98¾c bid and 99c asked October; No 3 red, 89c. Corn—No. 2, 48c cash. Oats—No 2 white, 38c asked; No 2, 34c asked cash; 26½c bid August.

BALTIMORE, July 28.—Wheat—Western lower, closing dull; No 2 winter red, spot, 91@91½c; July, 92 bid; August, 92⅝@92¾c; September, 96@96½c; October, 98½@98¾c. Corn—Western irregular and dull; mixed spot, 51½@52½c fresh; August, 51½@51⅞c; September, 52½c asked. Oats—Firm; western white, 37@38c; mixed, 33 @35c.

CINCINNATI, July 28.—Flour quiet and unchanged: family, $4 25@4 50; fancy, $4 60@4 80. Wheat dull; No. 2 red, new, 94c. Corn quiet; No 2 mixed, 47½c. Oats dull; No 2 mixed, 33c. Rye firm; No 2, 61c. Pork firm at $10 75. Lard firmer at $6 35. Bulk meats quiet; shoulders, $4 00; short rib, $5 75. Bacon quiet; shoulders, $4 35; short ribs, $6 45; short clear, $6 65. Whisky quiet at 113c. No sales reported.

CHICAGO, July 28—1 p. m.—Wheat closed strong and ⅞c higher than yesterday on bad reports from the northwestern wheat fields; 87⅛c cash; 87¾@87⅞c August; 90⅛c September; 92⅛@92¼c October. Corn strong; 46½c cash; 46¾c August; 45½c September. Oats strong and higher; 34c cash and July; 26c August; 25@25⅛c September. Rye at 58½c. Flax seed at 123¾c. Whisky at 115c. Pork higher; $10 25 cash; $10 25 August; $10 32½ September; $10 42½ October. Lard higher; $6 55 cash; $6 55 August; $6 65 September; $6 72½@6 75 October.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Wheat heavy and ¼@½c lower; later developed strength with the West and recovered most of the decline; speculation moderate; No. 1 White nominal; sales, 120,000 bu No 2 Red, August, 98@98⅜c; 648,000 bu do September, 100⅛@100½c; 496,000 bu do October, 102 3-16@102 9-16c; 168,000 bu do November, 104@104⅞c; 40,000 bu do December, 106 @106½c; 8,000 bu do January, 107⅞c. Corn ⅛@¼c lower and later recovered from the decline; sales, 208,000 bu; mixed western spot, 50 @53c; futures, 51¾@53c. Oats opened weaker and later a shade better; western, 37@45c; sales, 95,000 bu. Beef dull and nominal; new extra mess, $10 00. Pork firm; new mess, $11 50@11 75. Lard a shade better and quiet; steam rendered at $6 77½. Butter quiet and unchanged; western, 9@19c. Sugar firm; crushed, 6⅝c; powdered, 6 11-16@6⅞c; granulated, 6⅛. Molasses steady. Eggs—Western at 12@12½c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, July 27.—Hogs—Market steady; common and light, $3 75@4 75; packing and butchers, $4 15@4 75. Receipts, 1,340 head; shipments, 564 head.

BALTIMORE, July 27.—Cattle—Trade more satisfactory on account of change in weather; best beeves, $5 25@5 25; first quality, $4 00 @5 00; medium, $3 87½@4 00; ordinary, $3 00 @3 37½; receipts, 2,476 head; sales, 1,002 head. Swine in fair demand; light supply receipts, 4,18 head at $5 25@6 75. Sheep—Receipts, 4,038 head; sheep, $2 00@4 00; lambs, $3 00@5 50.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—Cattle—Market in fair demand; receipts, 2,900 head; prime, $6 00@6 50; good, $5 25@5 75; medium, $4 50 @5 00; common, $3 50@4 25; Texans, $4 00@5 00. Sheep—Market dull; receipts, 11,000 head; prime, $4 25@4 50; good, $3 75@4 00; medium, $3 00@3 50; common, $1 75@2 50; culls, 50c @1 00 per head; lambs, $2 50@2 75. Hogs—Market dull; receipts, 4,800 head; selling at $6 62½@6 75.

NEW YORK, July 27.—Beeves—Receipts, 310 carloads for home use and 80 carloads for exportation; market dull and weak; Extremes, $4 95@6 40 ⅌ 100 lbs. live weight, for native butchering steers; $4 50@5 50 for Texas do; $4 50@4 60 for fat bulls. Sheep—Receipts, 55 carloads; no improvement in tone or prices; $3 00@4 75 for ordinary to choice sheep; $4 00 @6 25 for lambs. Hogs—Receipts, 58 carloads; none for sale alive.

EAST LIBERTY, July 27.—Cattle—Dull and weak and 5@10c lower than last week; yesterday's quotations: fair to good, $5 00@5 50; common, $4 00@5 00; receipts, 3,191 head; shipments, 1,558 head. Hogs—Market active and firm; Philadelphias, $4 75@4 85; Yorkers, $4 70@4 90; receipts, 5,300 head; shipments, 2,000 head. Sheep—Dull and unchanged; prime, $4 00@4 25; fair to good, $3 25@4 75; common, $1 00@2 00; lambs, $3 00@5 50; receipts, 5,300 head; shipments, 1,200 head.

BUFFALO, July 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,800 head; consigned through, 71 cars; market in good demand, steady and firm at Saturday's closing prices; extra steers taken by exporters at $5 80@5 90; fair to good native shipping steers, $5 40@5 70; medium to good butchers, $4 25@4 75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000 head; consigned through, 9 cars; market firm on good sheep; lambs a shade stronger; inferior to fair, $2 55@3 55; good to choice, $3 75@4 30; ordinary to choice, $4 25@5 50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500 head; consigned through, 76 cars; market fairly active and a shade higher; good to choice Yorkers, $4 85@4 90; good butchers' grades, $4 56@4 70.

CHICAGO, July 27—Cattle—Receipts, 8,500 head; shipments, 2,000 head; the market was dull and 15@25c lower; shipping steers, $4 50@5 85; stockers and feeders, $2 75@4 25; cows, bulls and mixed, $2 00@3 90; through Texas cattle 10@15c lower, at $2 75@4 00; 12 cars Wyoming cattle unsold. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000 head; shipments, 4,000 head; market firm; mixed hogs 5c higher; rough and mixed, $4 05@4 25; packing and shipping, $4 30@4 50; light weights, $4 30@4 85; skips, $4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 1,600 head; shipments, 200 head; market steady and firm; natives, $2 00@4 25; Texans, $1 75@3 75.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade during the past week, says: The weather has been brilliant and crops are rapidly ripening. Late sown spring crops are suffering from prolonged drought. Trade has lost its firmness. Prices closed on Friday in favor of buyers. The sales of English wheat during the past week were 32,254 quarters at 33s 11d against 27,477 quarters at 37s 1d during the corresponding week last year. Foreign wheat has lost its firmness. Values, however, are unaltered. Values at foreign ports everywhere are disproportionately higher than they are on spot here, and therefore the forward business has practically suspended. There are American offers of oats at lower prices than those current for Russian oats. In the off coast market there were few sales at old rates, but on Saturday buyers offered 6d lower. One cargo arrived, 4 cargoes were sold, 9 withdrawn and 5 remained, 23 sailing vessels with wheat cargoes are due. The market to day was depressed, owing to the brilliant weather and the prospect of an earlier harvest. Native wheats were offered at 1s and foreign at 6d lower. Flour was in limited demand and to buyers' advantage. Corn was unchanged. Barleys were in poor demand and unchanged. There was but little inquiry for oats. Values were about 6d dearer. Beans and peas were unchanged.

Wool.

Dewey, Gould & Dikes's Boston Wool Circular says: There has been another excited week in the wool market. The sales have been large and the receipts large, but the receipts aggregate about twice as much as the sales, and stocks are steadily increasing. There is no change in price, but the market is firmer and stronger than for any previous week for a long time past, and holders were seldom more indifferent about selling. They reason that wool cannot be any lower than at present, and if there should be a general improvement in trade that an advance in both goods and wool can be reasonably looked for. Indications point strongly to this improvement, but after the depression for some months past, confidence is restored with difficulty. There is now, however, no doubt about the market. Manufacturers are free buyers, and the demand includes all grades and qualities, although choice fine and medium fleeces are most in request. The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XX and above, [illegible]; Michigan X fleeces, 27½@28c; Territory, 17@22c; Texas, 18@23c; California spring, 23c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 20@[illegible]; super and X pulled, 20@30.

Visible Supply.

Visible supply of grain in the United States and Canada, as shown in New York on dates named:

	July 25.	July 18.
Wheat	37,539,325	36,970,939
Corn	6,877,677	7,056,026
Oats	2,312,566	2,907,374
Rye	150,740	191,750
Barley	103,736	95,390

Visible supply of grain in U. S. and Canada, as shown at Chicago on dates named:

	July 25.	July 18.
Wheat	39,618,050	39,659,191
Corn	5,358,060	5,427,994
Oats	2,180,417	2,488,196
Rye	167,032	183,183
Barley	109,512	103,521

ESPECIALLY SUITED FOR BABES,

Reduced fac-simile of bottle. Wrapper printed in red and black.

CHILDREN, WOMEN and DELICATE PERSONS. Relished by every one.

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE

is an agreeable substitute for

CASTOR OIL, SENNA, BABY SYRUPS, DROPS, &c., FOR CHILDREN, AND PILLS, MINERAL WATERS, APERIENTS, AND OTHER PHYSICS for ADULTS.

Containing no mineral or other injurious ingredient, it is entirely harmless for infants and children of all ages, and is equally effective for grown persons.

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE is NATURE'S GREAT SYSTEM REGULATOR & CLEANSER. DOSE SMALL, ACTION PROMPT, EFFECT COMFORTING.

FORMULA GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

For Constipation, Bile, Hemorrhoids, Cerebral Congestion, Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Indisposition, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Indigestion, Sallow or Bad Complexion, Coated Tongue, Bad Taste in Mouth, Disordered Stomach, Complaints of Children, and Liver, Stomach & Bowel ailments generally, it is unequaled.

Absolutely safe for delicate and nursing women. Taken eagerly by infants and children.

25 AVERAGE DOSES FOR 25 CENTS.

Ask for **Liquid Tropic-Fruit Laxative.** Price 25 cts.; 5 bottles, express paid, $1. Lozenge form, 25 and 50 cts. per box. Liquid best and cheapest. Sold by druggists. Depot, 9 Dey Street, New York.

WEAK, NERVOUS INVALIDS, and others Seeking Health, Strength and Energy, are advised to send for "The Electric Review," a large illustrated journal, published for free distribution.

It treats on health, hygiene, physical culture and medical subjects, and is a complete encyclopædia of information for suffering humanity afflicted with long standing, chronic, nervous, exhausting and painful diseases.

Young men and others who suffer from nervous and physical debility, exhausted vitality, premature decline, etc., are especially benefited by consulting its contents. Thousands of dollars saved nervous-debility sufferers and others by the advice given. If in need of medical aid or counsel, read it before investing in medicines or appliances of any description, and you will save time, money and disappointment. Address for free copy, **The Electric Review**, 1164 Broadway, New York.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

DR. CLARKE

NO FEE!! UNTIL BETTER } ESTABLISHED 1851. CHICAGO, ILL. } 186 South CLARK ST.

The Regular, Old-Established PHYSICIAN & SURGEON is still treating with the greatest SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL PRIVATE, NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

YOUNG MEN, MIDDLE-AGED MEN

and all persons who by their own acts of Imprudence or Folly at any period of life have brought upon themselves, the evil effects following closely upon the heels of transgression of the laws of nature, should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. Remember! Nervous diseases (with or without dreams) or debility and loss of nerve power treated scientifically by new methods with never failing success. ☞It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

☞The terrible poisons of Syphilis and all bad blood and skin diseases, completely eradicated without mercury. Remember that this one horrible disease, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and coming generations.

☞All unnatural discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. No experiments. Both sexes consult confidentially. Age and experience important. A written guarantee of cure given in every case undertaken.

☞Send two stamps for celebrated works on Chronic, Nervous, and Delicate Diseases. You have an exhaustive symptomatology by which to study your own case. Consultation, personally or by letter, free. Offices and parlors private. Medicines sent everywhere secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8; Sunday, 9 to 12. Address

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.

186 So. Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.